FOR LITTLE WANTS
See Herald Want Column.

THE MONTREAL HERALD.

TO-MORROW'S WEATHER
Fair and Warmer.
Sun rose at 6.10; sets at 5.10.

ESTABLISHED 1808.—NO. 243. TWENTY-FOUR PAGES. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1905. TWENTY-FOUR PAGES PRICE ONE CENT.

SIR HENRY IRVING DIED SUDDENLY LAST NIGHT AFTER PLAYING ROLE

Expired Almost Immediately After Returning to His Hotel

COMPANY WAS PLAYING AT BRADFORD, ENGLAND

Sir Henry Stood Pre-eminent as the Greatest Tragedian of the English-speaking Tongue—Story of His Life Reads Like a Romance.

London, October 14.—Sir Henry Irving died suddenly at Bradford, last night. The death of the distinguished actor was totally unexpected. He was engaged in a tour of the provinces appearing nightly. His last appearance was as "Beckett" in Lord Tennyson's play of that name.

Sir Henry was giving a series of farewell performances at Bradford. He appeared at the Theatre Royal and was apparently enjoying his customary health. He returned to his hotel, where he was suddenly attacked by syncope at 11.30 o'clock and he died in a few minutes, without speaking.

Physicians were summoned immediately the seizure occurred, but apparently they could have done nothing to save him, even had they been present when he was attacked.

All the performances billed during Sir Henry's stay had been carried out punctually. He had acted the exhausting part of Mathias in the "Bells" the previous night with all the vigor of his past days.

Although he had never been quite the same man since his illness at Wolverhampton, none of his intimate friends imagined that his life was so near its end. He, however, when talking to friends and in his public speeches, referred to the approaching close of his life. It was only on Wednesday, when he was a guest of the Mayor of Bradford, at a public luncheon, that he described himself as one, the sands of whose working life were fast running out. This and similar allusions were interpreted sympathetically as the natural platitudes of a hard-worked man, who was nearly seventy years of age. It is doubtful if they were otherwise intended. The occasion of the luncheon was the presentation of an address by his admirers, regretting that it was his last visit to Bradford. Sir Henry replying to the address, re-advocated establishing municipal theatres, a scheme which was always dear to him. He said:

"Money is spent in this country like water on a great variety of philanthropic and educational objects. Scholarships are founded for the pupil of learning and handsome endowments are made for schools of painting and colleges of music, but who among you ever dreams of endowing theatres. I am sure the time will come when the theatre will be regarded as necessary to a liberal education."



THE LATE SIR HENRY IRVING

LONDON OUTLOOK'S REVIEW OF GREAT ACTOR'S CAREER

A writer in the London Outlook recently summed up his career as follows:

From a merchant's office stool in Newgate Street to the unchallenged headship of the English-speaking stage is an epitome of the career of John Henry Brodribb, now Sir Henry Irving, Knight, LL.D., But how much between! The early struggles—bordering at times on privation—of this stage-struck Somerset lad, his hard but invaluable nine years' apprenticeship in the provinces in the old "circuit" days before the actor's trade had become a profession, his triumph in "Hunted Down," which attracted the notice of Boucicault and led to his first London engagement, his epoch-making tenure of the Lyceum, his tours in the United States—all these are milestones in Sir Henry's career familiar to most playgoers. In his own person, by his magnetic influence, Irving has been to the younger generation of actors, and actress, too, a stimulating and vivifying force; a worthy custodian of the traditions of Garrick, the Kembles, the Keans and Macready. Such passages in his life as the presidency of a lord chief justice at a banquet in his honor, his delivery of the Rede lecture at Cambridge prior to receiving his degree, his triumphant appearance as Shylock before a German audience at the Berliner Theatre, and his "command" performances on several occasions before royalty are added laurels to the brow of this great actor.

To mention Sir Henry Irving's name without linking with it that of his colleague, Ellen Terry, is impossible. The two have been so closely united in their art, almost without a break, for twenty-four years, that old playgoers resent, somewhat in the sense of a private grievance, the presence of the actress in management at the Imperial, while the actor is at Drury Lane. But these things seem to be among the inevitables of the dramatic world. All the same, when one conjures back sweet memories of Miss Terry playing Ophelia to Sir Henry Irving's Hamlet, Marguerite to his Mephistopheles, and Madame Sans-Gene to his Napoleon, it is hard to stifle the feeling that, this combination ended, some of the fragrance has departed from our stage. People went, of course, to the Lyceum, "to see Irving," but in so speaking they never forgot that they would see Ellen Terry as well.

The professional association of Miss Terry with "Mr." Irving dates back, indeed, further than the Lyceum days, for these two young people were playing together in "The Taming of the Shrew" at the old Queen's Theatre under the management of Wigans, Nor-

TOOK NAME OF IRVING BY ROYAL LICENSE

John Henry Brodribb, who afterward took the name of Irving by royal license, was born at Keinton, near Glastonbury, in 1838; was educated in London, became a clerk in the city, and made his first appearance at the Sunderland Theatre in 1856. From his boyhood he had cherished a strong inclination for the stage.

In 1855 Irving formed an acquaintance which was destined to have an emphatic influence on his career. One of the most prominent members of Phelps' company, at Sadler's Wells, was an actor named William Hoskins. Hoskins, perceiving the latent ability of the would-be actor, encouraged him by every means in his power.

Armed with the letter given him by Hoskins, he approached Mr. E. D. Davis, a theatrical manager who was about to open a theatre at Sunderland, with the result that he was immediately engaged. The date fixed for the opening of the New Royal Lyceum Theatre, as Mr. Davis' playhouse was called, was Sept. 29, 1856.

The play was "Richelieu." The part allotted to Irving was Gaston, Duke of Orleans. He did not make a success of it. But if Irving's first appearance was anything but a triumph, his representation a few nights after of Cleomenes in "The Winter's Tale" was a positive disaster.

He played for a year at the Sunderland Theatre, then for three years in Edinburgh, and after a brief engagement in London and another in Glasgow, played for five years at the Manchester Theatre Royal. In all this period of apprenticeship he achieved nothing which could be described as a triumph, but only won for himself a respectable place as an actor at once painstaking and intelligent.

It was not until his appearance in London as Richard Chevenix in "Uncle Dick's Darling" that his career really began. This was on Dec. 13, 1869. So little was he known at the time that his name was misplaced in two of the leading newspapers in their notices of this play. The Daily News called him Mr. Trouing, and the Globe docked the name of its final consonant. Moreover, he is not included in the list of leading actors published in the Era Almanack for 1869.

But with his performance of Mr. Reginald Chenevix, Henry Irving emerged definitely and finally from comparative obscurity into the full light of day. He was no longer merely a useful player, who could be trusted to do whatever he undertook with his might; he was an actor who had separated himself from the crowd of more or less capable mediocrities to which the majority of the practitioners of any art belong. It was agreed tha he had exhibtied something more than a command of the technical resources of his craft. He gave a hint of that masterful and fascinating personality, the possession of which not even his least friendly critics will question. Irving's Chenevix possessed that breadth, so difficult to define and yet so easy to appreciate, which comes of imagination and intellectual finish born of infinite carefulness.

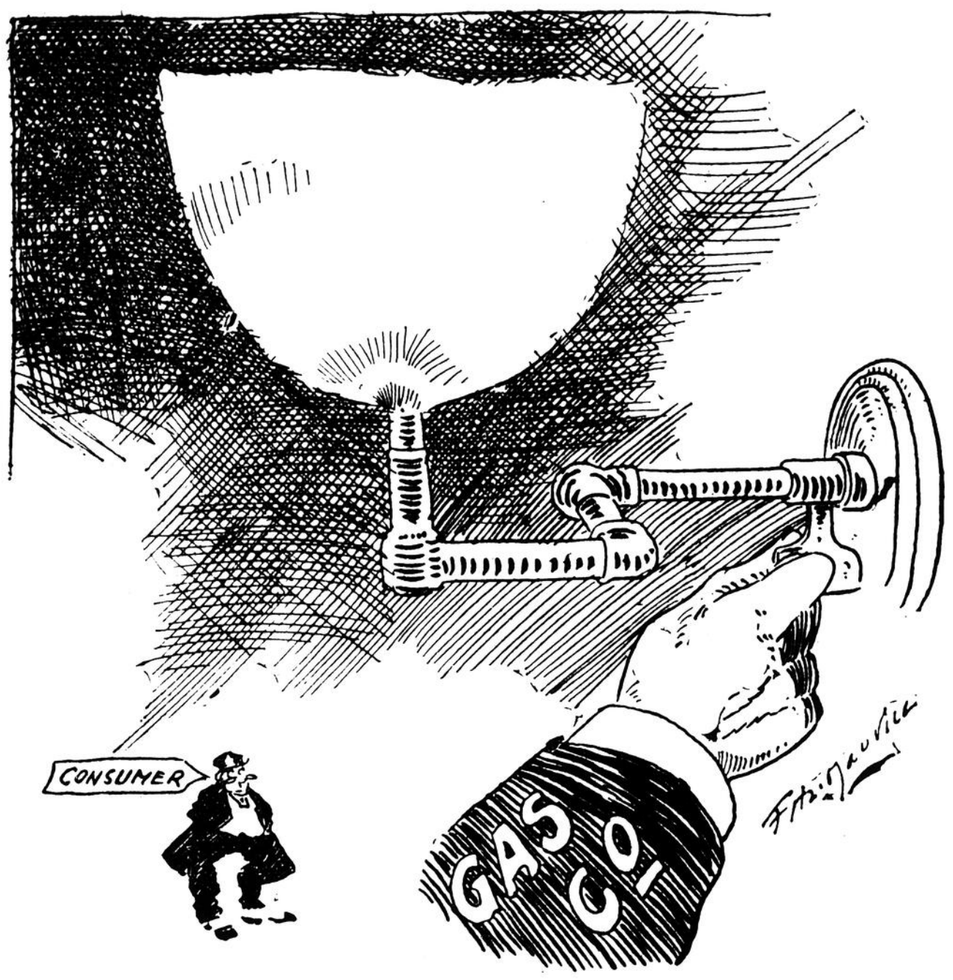
His reputation was increased by his Digby Grant in Albert's comedy of "The Two Roses," and still more by his marvelous impersonation of Mathias in "The Bells."

HE WON WONDERFUL TRIUMPH IN "RICHELIEU"

It was decided to revive "Richelieu, or, The Conspiracy," at the Lyceum on Sept. 27, 1873. The experiment was one of exceptional interest, for Irving was the original exponent of all the characters in which hitherto he had distinguished himself, and there was therefore no competitor with whom to compare him. Richelieu, on the other hand, was a part in which Macready, the greatest of his immediate predecessors, had gained a signal triumph. Excitement and expectation ran high before

(Continued on page four.)

DOES THE HAND THAT TURNS THE GAS-TAP RULE THE CITY?



THE CONSUMER—WHAT DOES IT COST TO PRODUCE?
THE COMPANY—THAT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!
THE CONSUMER—WHAT IS A FAIR PRICE TO PAY FOR IT?
THE COMPANY—THAT'S OUR BUSINESS!

CANOE UPSET; FOUR DROWNED

Terrible Drowning Tragedy on the Winnipeg River

G. T. P. SURVEYORS VICTIMS

Canoe Upset and Only Two Men of a Party of Six Reached Land After Four Hours of Exposure.

Winnipeg, October 4.—News reached here of another wholesale drowning accident to a G. T. R. survey party in the Lake of the Woods district this morning. This is practically a repetition of a similar horror which overtook Major Sankey's party on the same route this summer, when he and three of his men were drowned.

Yesterday's accident occurred on the Winnipeg river, fifteen miles from Kenora, when four men, belonging to a party of seven of transcontinental surveyors, lost their lives.

Chief Engineer C. L. Miles was in charge of the outfit, which numbered nineteen men, and he was moving his camp from Jacob's Point, situated eighteen miles from Kenora, down to what is called "The Cache," another supply point, about five miles nearer.

Four canoes were embarked in the second of which were the following: Fred. Crookes, Vankleek Hill, Ont.; John Brown, Fredericton, N.B.; Wm. Porter, Ottawa; F. C. Moffatt, Pembroke; and Anton Larenson and Bert Gibson, Norwegians. The weather was fine, and when about three miles down the river the canoe capsized. Larenson, being a powerful swimmer, struck for the shore, followed by Moffat, but the latter found he could not make it, and turned back to the canoe. Cookes and Porter sank immediately their craft overturned. Brown, who had swallowed a lot of water, was pulled on to the back of the canoe by Moffat, but, when only 100 feet from shore, he fell off again and sank and was not seen again. Larenson, who had evidently taken cramps through the extreme cold, for he was an exceptionally powerful swimmer, threw up his arms and disappeared. Gibson and Moffat, however, stuck to the frail bark, and, after two hours of terrible suffering in the icy and turbulent stream, were washed ashore. So completely exhausted were they that in crawling up the rough bank through the bush, they fell every two paces. None of the other canoes were in sight and, therefore, didn't witness the accident, and the third boat that passed, hearing their feeble cries from the shore, thought they were Indians. The fourth boat, however, pulled closer inshore and noticed something unusual, and took them in their care. It was hours before Gibson could be resuscitated. Messengers were rushed to Kenora and reported the accident to Major Hodgins, divisional engineer of the G. T. P., who has taken out a search party, with grappling irons and other paraphernalia, to the scene of the accident.

MAYOR FAVORS ALD. CARTER'S BY-LAW

Thinks Civic System Cleaning Sidewalks Splendid Idea

The Mayor is strongly in favor of the city undertaking the clearing of the sidewalks of snow in winter. Not only does he think the work will be better done, but there will be uniformity in the treatment of the city's pathways, the walks will be rendered more safe, the public, if not absolutely immune, at all events will be less liable to accident, and the city saved from compensation bills running up from $20,000 to $25,000.

The principle that the cost should be defrayed by special rate levied on the property within the area upon which the experiment is tried in the first instance is fair. It will not press heavily on those who pay it, and will relieve the citizen from a task that even when conscientiously performed was often considered troublesome, and where neglected was a source of danger to the public.

"I would begin with a section of the city first, though," said Mayor Laporte, "and extend the scope of operations as we felt justified by the results and public appreciation. A beginning should be made with the three central wards, and St. Lawrence street, St. Catherine, Sherbrooke, Dorchester, Craig and Notre Dame. These three wards and six streets would, I think, make a good start—would provide an area large enough to make the change felt, and not too large to render the scheme liable to failure through a defective organization, or in other words, through attempting too much.

TEACHERS ELECT NEW OFFICERS

The following officers were elected at the convention of the Association of Protestant Teachers of the Province of Quebec:

President—ev. James Barcley, D.D.
First Vice-President—Rev. Principal Rexford LL.D., D.C.L.
Second Vice-President — Principal Wellington Dixon, B.A.
Third Vice-President—Mr. E. W. .....
Corresponding Secretary—W. A. Kneeland, B.C.L.
Recording Secretary—J. E. Rivard, St. Lamberts.
Treasurer—F. J. A. Bacon, M.A.
Curator and Librarian—Miss Brittain, M.A.
Representative on Protestant Committee—H. J. Silver, B.A.
Pension Commissioner—M. C. Hopkins, B.A., and H. Y. Cockfield, B.A.
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.
J. W. McEwan, B.A., Lachute; J. A. Dresser, M.A., St. Henry; W. J. Messenger, M.A., Valleyfield; H. A. Honeyman, M.A., Richmond; Miss A. Griggs, Westmount; Inspector Parker, B. A., Leeds Village; Miss Holliday, Rawdon; G. M. Campbell, B.A., Montreal; Prof. Kneeland, M.A.B.C.L. Montreal; Miss Robins, B.A., Montreal; F. W. Kelly, Ph.D., Montreal; Miss Binmore, M.A., Montreal; Miss Hunter, B.A., Montreal.

A GOOD RECORD.

In a recent issue of a contemporary appears a list of the different Canadian and American insurance companies with percentage of expenses. The Mutual Life of Canada, with a single exception, is recorded as doing its business at the lowest cost of any Canadian and American company, and at a lower cost than any other Canadian company.

FIVE PASSENGERS SWEPT OVERBOARD

New York, October 14.—Five steerage passengers on the Campania were carried overboard by a great wave that swept the ship on Wednesday last. None of them were rescued. About thoirty other steerage passengers were injured, some of them seriously.

SENATOR FULFORD'S CONDITION IS UNCHANGED

Newton, Mass., October 14.—The condition of Senator George T. Fulford, of Brockville, Ont., who was injured in an automobile accident in this city Sunday last, was unchanged this forenoon. The physicians at the Newton Hospital stated that it was impossible as yet to tell whether he would recover.

THE LATE MR. JOHN KANE.

Mr. John Kane passed away at his residence 38 Donegana Street on Wednesday the 4th inst. Deceased had been in poor health for some time but the end was not expected so soon.

Mr. Kane was born in Ireland in 1837 and came to Montreal with his parents when but eight years of age. He received his education from the Christian Brothers of this city and started business on Notre Dame Street, which he carried on very successfully, finally retiring about ten years ago.

Mr. Kane was a member of St. Ann's Church and for several years trustee in the parish, and noted for his benevolence and charity. He is survived by two daughters, who had also about nine months ago to mourn the loss of their mother.

The funeral took place to St. Ann's Church, on Saturday the 7th, at nine o'clock and was largely attended. Rev. Father Rievelt, C.S.S.R., received the body at the church and sang the requiem high mass, while Rev. Father Vanbendene acted as deacon and Rev. Father Holland, C.S.S.R., as sub-deacon. In the sanctuary were the Rev. Father Rioux, C.S.S.R., rector of the church and Rev. Father Perrier of the Archbishop's Palace.

The Rev. Father Trudel, C.S.S.R., officiated at Coto des Neiges Cemetery, whither the remains were conveyed.

KILLED BY FALL OF A SIGN.

The Coroner's jury returned a verdict in the case of Julian Martineau, butcher, killed by the fall of a sign at the Stock Yards, Point St. Charles, on Wednesday, "that Martineau was killed by the fall of a sign that the wind blew it down and that this could not be attributed to the negligence of any one, because no one suspected that it could be blown down.

Fair and Warmer

The weather has been generally fine throughout Canada, but a few light scattered showers have occurred in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. Temperatures have been slightly higher in Ontario.

The minimum and maximum temperatures yesterday were: Victoria, 40, 52; Vancouver, 38, 51; Kamloops, 30, 52; Calgary, 30, 54; Edmonton, 24, 36; Qu'Appelle, 32, 44; Winnipeg, 30, 84; Port Arthur, 34, 50; Parry Sound, 32, 52; Toronto, 40, 54; Ottawa, 36, 50; Montreal, 36, 46; Quebec, 34, 44; St. John, 44, 52; Halifax, 40, 58.

ONTARIO PAYS HIGH FOR LOAN

Government Failed to Act When Money Rates Were Low

Toronto, Oct. 14.—(Special.)—Ontario's $7,000,000 debt, created in connection with the building of the Temiskaming Railway, will not be funded for some time yet. The province has missed the opportunity recently afforded by a period of easy money for the funding of the loan and news was received in the city yesterday that the debt would be carried at four per cent. for six months in the original form of treasury bills by the Bank of Montreal, through which Col. Mathewson, Provincial Treasurer, has been negotiating for the flotation of provincial 3 1-2 per cents.

Bankers believe that had the loan been hurried on the market some time ago the province would have got a remarkably fine price, as the credit of Ontario is far higher than that of any other colonial government.

Col. Matheson will have an explanation to make when he comes home.

S.P.C.A. DOING GOOD WORK PROTECTING ANIMALS

At the regular monthly meeting of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, the following members of the executive were present: Geo. Gillespie, vice-president; J. P. Cleghorn, Jas. Torrance, Geo. R. Hooper, H. Stikeman, E. F. Surveyer, and dthe Rev. Mr. Harris.

Regret was expressed that owing to indisposition the president, Mr. Chas. Alexander, was unable to be present.

It was decided to vote a small sum of money towards the expenses incurred by a gentleman in the country in prosecuting and convicting certain persons who had been guilty of gross cruelty to a horse.

A discussion as to the state of the treets took place and certain suggestions were made with a view to endeavoring to improve matters. A subcommittee was appointed to look into this matter.

The inspectors reported the following work done during the past month: — Convictions, 17; warnings given, 41; special complaints investigated, 40; animals destroyed, 10; horses ordered off work, 8.

WILL ROAST WHOLE OX ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON

The roasting and eating of a whole ox "stuffed like a turkey" is the programme set for one o'clock Sunday, on the grounds of the estate of the late Henry Hogan, Frontenac Park, corner of Forsyth and Hogan streets, and as the entertainment is one that is entirely new to this part of the country, there will doubtless be a large gathering to witness the event. The feast has been arranged by Messrs. J. P. Kelly and Charles Houzlett with the permission of Messrs. Charrau and Daoust, agents for the Hogan estate. In the event of a wet afternoon the roasting will be postponed until the following Sunday.

FORMER BANK MANAGER CHARGED WITH FRAUD

Adam Harley, Who Was at One Time in Montreal, Arrested in Vancouver.

Vancouver, B.C., Oct. 14.—(Special.)—Adam Harley, a man of respectable appearance and of very good connection in the East, was remanded in the Police Court yesterday on the charge of having obtained money under false pretences by means of bogus cheques. There are three charges, two of having given cheques, one for $5 and the other for $10 to Robert Lindsay, an employe of Fox's Livery, and the third of having given a bogus cheque to Mrs. Knight, at the Oriental Temperance Hotel.

There are other complaints, which have not been put on the books. Harley is a native of Dunnee, Scotland, where his father is still in business as a promiment member of the medical profession.

He came to Canada about ten years ago, in the service of the Bank of British North America and spent a few years in Halifax, where he married a young lady promiuent in society and a member of one of the best families in the city.

From Halifax he was transferred to Montreal, and then received the appointment of manager of the Fredericton, N.B., branch. After a couple of years in Fredericton, he was appointed to the management of the Kingston branch and it was here that he took a step downward. Soon his business associates lost sight of him altogether, until he appeared in Vancouver last July.

TETANUS SERUM TOO DEAR TO USE ON CITY HORSES

Tetanus amongst the horses of the incineration department occupied that committee for some time yesterday. It appears that these horses, continually laboring amongst all sorts of refuse, are liable to cut their legs against tins, etc., and the least wound is very apt to cause lockjaw, with the result of a very high mortality. An expert veterinarian was consulted to see if the horses could not be immunized by the use of serum. He reported that it could be done by weekly injections of serum at a cost of seventy-five cents per injection. As this would mean an annual expense of $4,000—more than all the horses of the department are worth, the serum idea was abandoned.

TICKET AGENTS OFF ON TRIP.

The ticket agents of Canada, with their wives, forming a party of about 200 persons, will leave Bonaventure Station on a special train for Portland to-day where they will attend the annual convention of the Canadian Ticket Agents' Association. The convention will open on Monday, and papers will be read and discussed on matters of general interest to ticket agets of the Dominion.

Among those from Montreal who will attend the convention are Mr. H. A. Price, of the I.C.R.; Messrs. W. H. Clancey and Joseph Quinlan, of the G.T.R.; Mr. Joseph F. Dolan, of the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company; Mr. Harry Elliott, of the G.T.R.; Mr. A. Lalonde, of the Boston & Maine.

GOVERNMENT MAY HOLD AN INSURANCE ENQUIRY

Ottawa, Oct. 14.—(Special.)—The Government has not yet considered the advisability of holding an inquiry into the operation of Canadian insurance companies. There is every confidence in ojcial circles that no such conditions as are being revealed on the other side of the line would be shown if the affairs of Canadian companies were gone into. However, if the United States investigations produce a general feeling that Canadian insurance affairs should be investigated there is no doubt but the Government will take steps to have a Parliamentary commission named as soon as the session opens.

So far there has been no request for such an inquiry made to the Government.

Through The Herald's Sieve

BETWEEN Mr. Holt and the citizens Ald. Ekers must feel exactly like the stranger who tried to reconcile a fighting husband and wife.

ROUSE YE, snap shot fiends. Dr. Laberge proposes to prohibit dark rooms in houses.

FIFTEEN good church members engaged in a free fist fight, with hair-pulling, at St. Thomas, but probably they were merely "dissenting."

THE KAISER is now having a practical



experience of how to move a swarm of bees without gloves.

Ye Golfer.

I want to be a golfer
And with the golfers stand;
A-striding thro' the mud with
A niblick in my hand.

Hoot, mon! who cares for weather?
The weather's naught to me—
I'd keep a candle burning
So I could see the tee.

I'd have the ball all covered
With phosphorescent light,
So when I sent it spinning
I'd see where it would light.

My caddie'd have a foghorn
That thro' the fog would shriek,
And thus it would be easy
To find him in a week.

Oh, just to be a golfer,
And play in rain and fog,
A putter on my shoulder,
A-tramping thro' the bog!

Passed Him By.

"Do you know any life insurance officials?"

"No," replied the former member of the legislature, "I never had that temptation."

SOME observers are willing to concede that the greatest risk in a football game is run by the spectator who sits out in the chill air and sprains his vocal chords.—Washington Star.

NIAGARA is now to be harnessed to a telephone factory, and the haughty retort to man, "Line's busy," may be followed by the imperious command to the majesty of nature in the Falls, "Dry up."—Baltimore American.

THE public school teachers are complaining about low salaries. It is only fair to observe, however, that we haven't heard anyone else complaining about high salaries.

THEY TALK of abolishing the theatre orchestras, and what earthly excuse will a man have then for going out between the acts.

In Ottawa.

The Foreigner: And how is zee game of football played?

The Native: Well, when they play it here it takes 28 players and 50 policemen.

"IS IT expensive sending your girls to college?"

"I should say so! My wife takes advantage of their absence to dress about twenty years younger than she really is."

THAT English astronomer who announces the sun is losing its heat startles the world until he gives the assurance that we may worry along with what is left for a trifle over 21,000,000 years.

An Expert.

"Martin made a fine touchdown yesterday."

"Good football player, is he?"

"No, he managed to borrow a hundred dollars."

CHICAGO is preparing for a beauty show. Chicago would be a beautiful place for a Trilby show.—Atlanta Constitution.

Proves Deep Insight.

Hawkshaw, the detective, told how he got his start.

"I guessed what a present a girl made for me with her own hands was meant for," he declared.

Appalled by the man's genius, they made haste to do him reverence.

MOST PEOPLE are horribly in the dark over this lighting question.

STILL the Rough Riders are only living up to their name.

AT LEAST, Ald. Ekers is getting a lot of free advertising out of this gas business.

THE McGill boys made the streets of Montreal very noisy after the annual sports, but on second thoughts they decided to keep strictly without the reach of Mr. Recorder Weir.

THE Mayor of Tokio regretted his city was not able to adequately express its welcome,



but from all accounts there does not seem to have been much lacking in the way of enthusiasm.

WE GUESS three months jail is "a small thing in Dummer."

What is Going On

Academy—Lewis Morrison in Faust.
Nouveautes—Fernande.
Francais—A Perpetuite.
Royal—The Dreamland Burlesquers.

ADVERTISERS IN HERALD

Will please note that to insure careful typesetting and good position, copy should be in this office the night before publication, or not later than 9 o'clock on day of publication. In consequence of the crowded state of our columns, insertion cannot be guaranteed on advertisements received after 11.30 o'clock. tf

10c PAYS FOR A "BOARDERS WANTED" ADVERTISEMENT IN THE HERALD

Indigestion

Stomach trouble is not really a sickness, but a symptom. It is a symptom that a certain set of nerves is ailing. Not the voluntary nerves that enable you to walk and talk and act—but the automatic stomach nerves over which your mind has no control.

I have not room here to explain how these tender, tiny nerves control and operate the stomach. How worry breaks them down and causes indigestion. How misuse wears them out and causes dyspepsia. How neglect may bring on kidney, heart, and other troubles through sympathy. I have not room to explain how these nerves may be reached and strengthened and vitalized and made stronger by a remedy I spent years in perfecting—now known by physicians and Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative (Tablets or Liquid). I have not room to explain how this remedy, by removing the cause, usually puts a certain end to indigestion, belching, heartburn, insomnia, nervousness, dyspepsia. All of these things are fully explained in the book I will send you free when you write. Do not fail to send for the book. It tells how the solar plexus governs digestion and a hundred other things every one ought to know—for all of us, at some time or other have indigestion. With the book I will send free my "Health Token"—an intended passport to good health.

For the free book and the "Health Token" you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 38, Racine, Wis. State which book you want.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book 2 on the Heart.
Book 3 on the Kidneys.
Book 4 for Women.
Book 5 for Men.
Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Prepared in both Liquid and Tablet form. For sale at forty thousand drug stores. Mild cases are often reached by a single Package.

MINERS ENTOMBED IN BURNING MINE

Several Men Were Cut Off From Rescue by the Flames

Fredericton, Pa., October 14.—Half a mile back from the entry six miners are imprisoned—perhaps dead—in the mine of the Clyde Coal Company. The mine is on fire and the belief is general that the entombed men cannot be reached in time to save their lives, even if they are not already dead. Two others were seriously burned in an explosion in the fan house, following the breaking out of the fire in the mine, one of them so fearfully that he will not live.

The imprisoned men are Geo. Kelly, Homer Harvey, Richard Marsh, Richard Moffy, Bonsi Lorenzo, Cesto Benardini.

Nearly two hundred men were in the mine when the fire started. Its exact origin is not known, but it is supposed it was caused by a wire becoming short circuited and igniting the brattice cloths, which serve to create drafts by means of which the mine is kept free from foul air. All but the six men escaped.

The attempts to effect a rescue were abandoned as hopeless.

OBITUARY

New York—Lyman G. Bloomingdale, founder of the dry goods firm of Bloomingdale Brothers, died of heart disease at his home in Elberon, N. J.

Loches, France—The Duchess of Tallyrand and Sagam died here to-day. She was born in 1837. The son of the Duchess now becomes the Duke de Valenay. He is Count Bosen de Tallyrand-Perigord, and married Helen, the daughter of Levi P. Morton, of New York, who divorced him in 1904, three years after the marriage.

Port Hope, Ont.—Mr. William Quay, an old man and wealthy resident of the town, while walking home suddenly fell. He was carried into a store and died within a few minutes. Mrs. Quay died in Toronto a few weeks ago. Mr. Quay leaves two sons, one being Mr. Quay, now in Toronto, and one daughter.

Winnipeg—John Ormund, an old timer of Red River, who came here from Orkeney, Scotland, in 1844, died at the age of eighty-two. He had been in good health up to three weeks ago. He came out as an English Church missionary, and worked for several years amongst the people, but finally took up farming, which vocation he followed in St. James for forty-seven years. He was always an enthusiastic supporter of Donald A. Smith (now Lord Strathcona) in election campaigns. His son John lives at Vancouver. He came to Manitoba by way of Hudson Bay in a sailing ship, occupying nine weeks, then by York boats to Fort Garry, rowing five hundred miles.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

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

EARL GREY RETURNS THANKS.

Winnipeg, October 14—Mayor Sharpe has received the following letter from Col. Hanbury-Williams, private secretary to Earl Grey: "Before leaving His Excellency commands me to express through you to the citizens of Winnipeg his most cordial appreciation of the very hearty welcome which has been accorded to him and Lady Grey. To the interest of the visit has been added the pleasure of a reception which will never be forgotten by the Governor-General and those with him.

"Lord Grey looks forward with increased interest to future visits to a city to which he extends his sincere good wishes for its prosperity and happiness."

"GOLD GOLD."

"Good," He Says, "But Comfort Better."

"Food that fits is better than a gold mine," says a grateful man.

"Before I commenced to use Grape-Nuts food no man on earth ever had a worse infliction from catarrh of the stomach than I had for years.

"I could eat nothing but the very lightest food and even that gave me great distress.

"I went through the catalogue of prepared foods but found them all (except Grape-Nuts) more or less indigestible, generating gas in the stomach, (which in turn produced headache and various other pains and aches) and otherwise unavailable for my use.

"Grape-Nuts food I have found easily digested and assimilated, and it has renewed my health and vigor and made me a well man again. The catarrh of the stomach has disappeared entirely with all its attendant ills, thanks to Grape-Nuts, which now is my almost sole food. I want no other." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days' trial tells the story. There's a reason.

JAMES J. HILL, RAILWAY KING, STORY OF HIS WONDERFUL WORK

How a Young Canadian Without Money Fought His Way to be Master of Railways of the United States—Was Always Saving and Studious and Never a "Clock Notcher"

From poor boy to master of millions; from mediocrity to a foremost place, a commanding position among the captains of industry and the generals of finance this in outline is the history of the life of James Jerome Hill, magnate of transportation, who rounded his sixty-seventh year recently. Not a wrecker of railroads, but a builder of countries, this man has succeeded where others have failed because he has been possessed to a high degree with the gift of continuance and has not watched the clock. His early history carries the lesson that obstacles melt before indomitable energy and the dauntless will of him determined to conquer. With heart, soul and nerve concentrated upon his purpose, James J. Hill moved toward accomplishment and carved out his own destiny.

Although poor, the present potent head of a great transcontinental railroad was not born in poverty. His father, also James J. Hill, came from the north of Ireland and settled on a farm on the Canada Company's lands. His mother was a Dunbar. In the rebellion of 1798 the Dunbar estate was destroyed, the family went to Canada, and at the time of the birth of young James his mother's people were well-to-do farmers. James' father was a Tory and staunch Orangeman, as were all his ancestors, and the boy was intended for a Presbyterian minister. In this connection it is interesting to note that James did not become impregnated with antagonism for the church of Rome; to the contrary, while not himself a Catholic, he married a Catholic woman, and his gifts to the church of her profession have aggregated almost a million of dollars.

BORN IN BACKWOODS.

It is just sixty-seven years ago that James Hill was ushered into existence. On the 16th day of September, 1838, he first saw the light in a little log house in the backwoods of Canada. The place was near Guelph, by name Rockwood, Eramosa township, Wellington County, province of Ontario. When seven years old the boy was sent to the Rockwood Academy, and the time he devoted to book learning was ten years. At the age of eighteen Hill had decided for himself that neither the ministry nor farming was a vocation pleasing to him, and he became a clerk in Rockwood. So well did he succeed as a salesman that during the next year Mr. Passmore placed him at the head of his store at Guelph. While here Hill became fired with a desire to see more of the world and decided to seek his fortune in the United States. He traveled through the eastern states and finally definitely decided to locate in the West. His business life began in Minnesota and St. Paul became his home.

In the city which has since been his home "Jim" Hill commenced at the bottom. On the levee as "mud clerk" he secured work at 75 cents a day with Brunson, Lewis & Company. He was frugal and saved his money. For six years he worked about the shipping interests in different capacities, his energy attracting attention, his wages increasing and his bank account steadily growing. His capacity and thoughtfulness were his chief characteristics. He was not a master of men; he was learning to obey orders and devoured books with a ravenous gusto.

STUDIED TRANSPORTATION.

If Hill had a hobby it was transportation. The first railroad had been built in Minnesota and the young man was watching it. He saw its possibilities and studied it intelligently and exhaustively. He felt intuitively the vast possibilities of the country to the northwest if means of communication could be established. In the absence of railroads the Red River attracted his attention, and in 1870 he established the Red River Transportation Company and opened for the first time direct and regular connection between St. Paul and Fort Garry. A year later the company was consolidated with the Kittson Line and a daily service established between Moorhead and Winnipeg. This association controlled the navigation of the Red River and continued until the completion of the railroad to St. Vincent.

WORKED WITH MONTREALERS.

The career of James J. Hill as a positive factor in railway affairs began in 1873. During the latter part of that year early in 1874 began the work which resulted in the acquisition of the St. Paul and Pacific. Since then he has continued until the present day of the Great Northern.

In connection with Commodore Kittson and Donald A. Smith (afterward Lord Strathcona), he organized a syndicate to secure control of the St. Paul and Pacific. The securities were owned by Dutch investors. Interest had not been paid on the bonds. The state had passed through the most depressing period in its history and had possession of one branch of the line under mortgage foreclosure. There were two branches of the line, and to secure them it was necessary to buy the bonds of one and the stock of the other. Hill worked for three years with N. W. Kittson, Donald A. Smith and George Stephen (Lord Mount-Stephen) of Montreal, the funds were raised and the property secured. It then became necessary to reconstruct the old and build a new road, and through the same influences a loan of $32,000,000 was affected, the St. Paul Minnesota and Manitoba Company organized, and the line built. James J. Hill made the road. He was general manager from its organization until 1882, when he became vice-president; in 1883 he was elected president.

Constantly uppermost in the mind of Mr. Hill was the idea of a western outlet, and in 1850 he associated himself with George Stephen, Donald A. Smith, R. B. Angus, Morton, Rose & Co. of London and other capitalists in the building of the Canadian Pacific. Mr. Hill soon foresaw that the building of a through line within Canadian borders would militate against the Manitoba system, so in 1882 he sold to his associates his interest in the Canadian Pacific and again turned his thought and energy to a western line of his own. The completion of this is a matter of very modern history. It is the life work of James J. Hill.

GREAT STOCK BREEDER.

There is another side to the man. He is an enthusiastic stock promoter with an almost perfect stock farm—Oakview, north of St. Paul. There are 4,000 acres in his farm, and for years he has been distributing fine sheep, cattle and hogs to different sections along the line of his railroad for breeding purposes stipulating that the animals shall be for the use of the communities.

As a connoisseur of art Mr. Hill is recognized as an authority. In his palatial home at St. Paul is a large gallery which contains more fine modern paintings than are exhibited in the Corcoran gallery at Washington. He has four pictures by Millet, a number by Troyon and others bearing the names of Diaz, Munkacsy, Delacroix and Bougereau.

The extent of Mr. Hill's benevolences and charities, are, of course, unknown to the public, but there are some which are a matter of record. He gave $500,000 to endow the magnificent Catholic college near Groveland Park, in St. Paul, the gift coming without solicitation. When Macalester College was in financial difficulties he sent his check for $10,000. When his new home on Summit avenue was completed he left the Tenth street mansion just as it stood, furniture and all, and turned it over to the Little Sisters of the Poor.

LAUGHING IS RAPIDLY BECOMING A LOST ART

Are the reservoirs of human laughter about to run dry? This dire contingency is suggested by recent researches of the psychologists of the Old and New Worlds who have been studying the science and ethics of laughter. One of the first discoveries they have arrived at is that the world is forgetting how to laugh. The mirthful impulse has lost its spontaneity, the note of joyousness has gone from it, the choral laughter of the world no longer rings true.

Never before did we try so hard to laugh, and never did we fail so deplorably. A vast army of artists who are highly trained in the art of laugh-producing and laugh-inducing, strive six nights a week to conjure up a smile on the face of the tired old world that is rapidly forgetting the art of laughter, and a merry little band of specialists in laughter who have succeeded in making the public forget its ennui are retained at enormous salaries by the theatrical managers of the capitals of the world.

Books are being written and published with the sole and single aim of inducing laughter; an endless stream of periodical literature dedicated to laughter pours out from the press, and sad-eyed humorists rack their brains in a grim endeavor to evolve new jokes with which to tickle the risible faculties of a jaded public. In sprte of all this, outpouring of effort we remain laughter proof.

SEVEN AGES OF LAUGHTER.

Once—a long time ago—when hearts were lighter and faces brighter, when the antics of the clown and the pantaloon sufficed to make the theatres ring with merry peals of laughter, and mankind was convulsed at the spectacle of a street corner Punch and Judy show—there were seven ages of laughter. The baby looking out upon the world with wide-open wondering eyes, screwed up its eyelids, wrinkled its tiny face and gurgled out its first laugh, it knew not why. The irresponsible laugh of infancy gave way to the perfect joyous mirth of happy childhood. The honest open guffaw of the schoolroom was in turn succeeded by the sincere, unsophisticated laugther of youth. Then came the more restrained and thoughtful laugh of maturity, the grave and oft-times grudging smile of middle-age, and then, last stage of all, when the worn-out muscles relax unwillingly, the smile comes painfully, and the stolid composure of old age rings down the curtain upon all laughter.

But civilization, so we are told, is killing these primeval impulses, and in the place of cheery natural mirthfulness we have developed the smile supercilious and sardonic, ironical laughter, and the hard, defiant, mirthless laugh. The bored baby becomes the blase child who is father to the weary man, and the sad fact stands out that not one of the three knows the secret of real hearty laughter.

Now that laughter is threatened with extinction, the scientific people are making a belated effort to discover why we should laugh at all. They are classifying the degrees and kinds of laughter, the vulgar laugh, the disdainful laugh, the mocking laughter of evil spirits, the hypocritical laugh, and the cultivated smile.

WHAT IS LAUGHTER?

There is a theory that laughter is only the inborn feeling of self-congratulatory superiority. In laughing at others, we applaud ourselves. We see a man walking in front of us. Quite unexpectedly the wind in sportive mood wafts his hat off, carries it a street away, and finally deposits it in the gutter. In the restaurants at night a careless waiter deposits a plate of soup down the immaculate white shirt front of one of the diners. Or we watch a fellow-citizen sow the seeds of heart disease by rushing to catch a train, and laugh when we see him collapse, a mass of quivering nerves, on the seat just in time to see the train steam out of the station. Each time we laugh not out of sheer, savage brutality, but simply, it is said, to show our own sense of superiority.

But it is truer to say that our laughter is caused by the grotesque inappropriateness of the various circumstances. A hat, especially an admirably brushed silk hat, is out of place in a gutter. Soup is not intended to be poured down a shirt front. Elderly gentlemen with a tendency to apoplexy, are not the persons to sprint for trains. In each case the circumstance is the inversion of what we consider appropriate. And we laugh.

It is this same inversion of the ordinary tthat is used by comedians to rouse the laughter of audiences, a comic policeman, a man in woman's clothes, a respectable citizen hiding under a table, are all sure cards, while Shakespeare has employed with the greatest success a steward in love with his mistress, and a fat man in a washing basket; and Dickens an exquisite gentleman turning a mangle, and an old gentleman in a cupboard.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c

HE BROKE IT GENTLY.

He is a rather serious-minded boy, who has more sense of responsibility than many grown persons. So, when he was sent to his grandmother's to break the news of her aged sister's death, he did so with much gravity and no little self-importance.

"Now, Alfred," his mother said, "you mustn't tell grandmother suddenly, because it might shock her, even though she knew Aunt Martha was ill. Tell it to her gently."

"All right," assented Alfred, starting out on his mission with mingled solemnity and eagerness.

Arrived at his grandmothers' house, he greeted her with a sober "Hello," and then proceeded to "break the news" by saying

"Aunt Marthas' dead, grandma! But you mustn't feel bad, 'cause she was pretty old, anyhow. You'll be the next one, I s'pose."

ONE ON THE SCHOOLMASTER.

Schoolmaster (despairingly)—"Late again! Come here, sir!"

Boy (trembling)—"Please, sir, I slept on. I was dreaming awful dreams."

Schoolmaster (interested)—"What has that to do with your late arrival? Tell me what you dreamt."

Boy (doubtfully)—"I dreamt I was in the bad place."

Schoolmaster (still interested)—"And what did you see there?"

Boy (hesitatingly)—"I saw an awful lot o' schoolmasters."

Schoolmaster (threateningly)—"Did you see me there?"

Boy (cheerfully)—"No, sir. But I saw a bag with your name on."

This Medicine Is Breathed

That's why it is sure to cure Catarrh. You see it goes direct to the source of the disease,—its healing vapor repairs the damage caused by catarrhal inflammation. "Catarrhozone" always cures because it goes into those tiny cells and passages that ordinary remedies can't reach, goes where the disease actually is. Impossible for "Catarrhozone" to fail us any doctor will tell you. Don't be misled into thinking there is anything so good as Catarrhozone,—use it and you'll soon say good-bye to catarrh.

Her Drunken Husband Cured.



A lady, who saved her husband and home, says:—"I had for a long time been thinking of trying Samaria on my husband for his drinking habits. One day when he came home very much intoxicated, and his week's salary spent, I sent for the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, and put it in his coffee. He never suspected a thing, and before I had given him the full course, he stopped drinking altogether. I honestly believe this remedy will cure the worst cases."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet, giving full particulars, testimonials and price, sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply. Address—THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 23 Jordan Street, TORONTO, Ont.

Also for sale by J. A. Harte, 1780 Notre Dame St., and J. H. Harte, 2480 St. Catherine Street.

Geo. W. Reed & Co.

Roofers, Asphalters and General Contractors

785 Craig St.

WATCHES

That keep perfect time are invaluable, and their worth cannot be estimated in dollars and cents.

$8.00

Buys a Gent's "Waltham" Watch, with sterling silver case, open face, pendent set

and guaranteed to keep perfect time.

J. A. BREMNER,

JEWELLER,

2334 ST. CATHERINE.

LOUIS ROEDERER

REIMS, FRANCE.

CHAMPAGNES Extra Dry Grand Vin Sec

At Clubs, Cafes, Wine Merchants.

L. CHAPUT, FILS & CIE. MONTREAL

DISTRIBUTORS.

THE

S. CARSLEY Co. LIMITED

Store closes at 6 o'clock daily. SATURDAY, OCT. 14, 1905.

MORE NEWS OF THAT SPECIAL SALE OF

LADIES' FALL AND WINTER COSTUMES

To read the prices given below, one would think we were in the month of January instead of October. The bargains in LADIES' COSTUMES for Monday are simply phenomenal. The upset conditions of trade, caused by the weather, are responsible for these absolutely unexpected offerings.

Take advantage of the greatest money-saving opportunity ever offered to the Ladies of Montreal.

Autumn Costumes $7.95

Monday we place on Sale a line of odd lots and sizes of STYLISH TAILORED SUITS, which we have taken from our regular stocks. Prices have been cut to one-half and one-third to make a rapid clearance. The materials include Cheviot, Venetian Cloth, Mixed Fabrics, etc. Several styles—jaunty coats, bolero effects, hip length jackets, etc. Some are plain tailored, others are trimmed with fancy braids, some with cloth of contrasting color. Skirts in the graceful pleated styles. Ordinarily these Suits would cost you from $12 to $15. For this Special Sale we mark them $7.95

A Bargain at $9.95

TAILORED SUITS of the New Fall Fabrics. There's a wide choice of styles from which to make a selection, all stylish, becoming, dressy, and thoroughly up-to-date. Some are plain tailored, others with straps and combination cloths. The materials include Cheviots, Serges, Vicunas and other wanted fabrics. Hip length and three-quarter coats. Skirts are cut in the latest styles, well fitting and carefully tailored. Values in this lot range from $15 to $18. Special Sale Price $9.95

Another Extraordinary List of Bargains in Colored Dress Goods For Fall and Winter Wear

Thousands upon thousands of yards of the choicest materials for Dresses, Waists and Skirts. Every yard marked at a record breaking price. It is the greatest collection of Dress Goods to be found in Canada. This season's purchases have been stupendous.

New Fancy Dress Mohairs, for Shirt Waist Suits, 44 inches wide. Monday 50c

New Fancy Mohair d'Alsace, very choice, 44 inches wide. Special, Monday 51c

New Swiss Lustrine, tweed effect, for Street Costumes, 44 inches wide. Monday 52c

New Welsh Tweeds, for Ladies' Street Costumes, 44 inches wide Special, Monday 59c

New All Wool Panama Cloth, double warp, 44 inches wide. Special, Monday 64c

New All Wool Clerinda Cloth, rough surface, 46 inches wide. Special, Monday 71c

New Covert Cloth, Bradford Fabric, 44 inches wide Special, Monday, at 72c

New Basket Cloth, newest fall shades, 46 inches wide. Special, Monday 69c

Plain Homespun Cloth, rough surface, 50 inches wide. Special Monday 69c

Fancy Dress Tweeds, Camel's hair finish, 46 inches wide. Special, Monday 69c

New Chiffon Broadcloth, choice shades, 54 inches wide. Special, Monday $1.05

Special lot of Parisian Dress Goods Novelties, 44 inches wide. Monday $1.15

New Parisian Cloth, camel's hair finish, 44 inches wide. Special, Monday $1.15

New Drap D'Amiens, very handsome for Costumes. Special Monday, at $1.25

New All Wool Roubaix Cloth, selected shades, 44 inches wide. Special, Monday $1.30

All Wool Plain Alx LaChapelle Cloth, 44 inches wide. Special, Monday $1.45

New Drap de Blain, superior quality, 44 inches wide. Special, Monday $1.50

New Drap D'Anvers, very rich, 44 inches wide. Special, Monday, at $1.65

Drap de Paris, chiffon finish, selected shades. Special, Monday, at $1.80

Drap Velours, chiffon finish, 44 inches wide. Special, Monday $2.65

Grand Silk Values Monday

Big saving in every yard of Silk you buy Monday.

TWO THOUSAND YARDS OF MAGNIFICENT BLACK TAFFETA SILK, full 21 inches wide, absolutely all pure silk, and a splendid dress fabric, fine deep color, fine rustling finish, fully guaranteed. You cannot find a better 75c line anywhere at 75c. Monday, per yard .....

2,000 YARDS OF 70 TAFFETA SILKS, fine chiffon finish, wear fully guaranteed, in a wide range of new colorings. This large purchase obtained for us on special discount, and we can offer for a limited period at, per yard 44c

50 PIECES OF NEW FANCY SILKS, the very latest novelties, in checks, over-checks, stripes and pin spots. Not a yard worth less than 60c. Special, for Monday 47c

Men, Your Fall Underwear is Here

Just opened up our Fall supply of the celebrated SANITARY WOOL FLEECE UNDERWEAR for men, good heavy weight soft fleeced wool lined, well shaped vests, sateen bound, elastic neck, ribbed cuffs, pearl buttons, full length pants, ribbed ankles, suspender tapes, well sewn buttons, in all sizes from 34 to 46. Price 50c

A SPECIAL IN MEN'S SOCKS—50 Dozen Men's Gray Woollen Fall Weight Socks, white toes and heels, ribbed tops, warm, soft and durable. Regularly 25c. Special, Monday 20c

THE

S. CARSLEY Co. LIMITED

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal.

MARCONI WIRELESS TELEGRAPH COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED.

All or any part of 200 shares of this popular security can be had through me at the attractive quotation of $3.90 each. Certificates will be sent to any Bank you may desire, with full examination privileges allowed before payment is required. Where cash accompanies the order a special discount of 2 per cent. may be deducted. Those wishing to secure these shares on the deferred payment plan, can do so at $4 each, and remittances can be made at the rate of 10 per cent. monthly.

Norris P. Bryant, HEADQUARTERS FOR STOCK BARGAINS,

84 St. Francois Xavier St. Montreal.

Z. A. LAMBERT

692 Sherbrooke, Cor. Bleury

GROCERIES

All next week and to-day. Hurry up, we will take orders until 12 o'clock to-night.

2 for 1

All next week and to-day. Hurry up, we will take orders until 12 o'clock to-night.

Double Stamps on every thing but sugar and butter.

21 lbs. Granulated Sugar $1.00
4 lbs. Pulverized Sugar 25c
1 tin Tomatoes, Corn and Peas 25c
4 cans New Season Peas 25c
3 pkgs. Charlotte Gelatine 25c
Baker's Cocoa, ½ lb. tin, regular 25c, for 19c
Malt Vinegar, per quart 12½c
Raspberry, 2 lb. tin, regular 15c, for 10c
Marmalade, C. & B., 7 lb. tin 75c
Marmalade, C. & B., 1 lb. glass, 15c, 2 for 25c
Vim Food, 10c, 2 for 23c
Grape Nuts, 2 for 23c
Coffee, C. & S., 1 lb. tin 37c
Coffee, extra good, Eagle Brand, worth 40c, for 30c
And $1.00 Stamps.
Shelled Walnuts, fresh, per lb. 20c
Stewing Prunes, this year's, 3 lbs. for 25c
Corned Beef, Armour's, per lb. 17c
Blueberries, 3 tins for 25c
Cocoa, special imported, worth 40c lb., for 30c
And $1.00 Stamps.
Raisins, Valencia, fine, 4 lbs. for 25c
Butter, Choice Creamery, lb ... 25c
Butter, Choice Dairy, lb. 22c
Eggs, Strictly New Laid, doz. 28c
Eggs, Guaranteed Boiling, doz. 26c
Black Tea, fine, 5 lbs. for ... $1.25
And $3.00 Stamps.
Black Tea, worth 40c, for 30c
And $1.00 Stamps.

Liquors $1.00, Stamps With Each Bottle.

Ale, Bass's, quarts (no stamps) per dozen $2.70
Ale, Bass's, pints (no stamps), per dozen $1.60
Per bottle
Brandy, Hennessy, 1 Star, pints 69c
Brandy, Hennessy, 1 Star, quarts $1.15
Brandy, Martel, 1 Star, qts. $1.15
Brandy, Jockey Club, reg. $1.50, for $1.25
Brandy, Jockey Club, reg. $1.25, for $1.00
Brandy, Jockey Club, reg. $1.00, for 85c
Scotch, Roderick Dhu, Dewar, Kilmarnock, Old Mull, Usher, Bullock Lade, White Horse, all for 85c
Gin, Melcher, regular 85c, for ... 80c
Gin, Booth, Old Tom, quarts ... 70c
Port Wine, worth $4.00, gallon, for $2.00
Sherry Wine, worth $4.00, for $2.00
Sauterne Wine, worth $1.00 bottle, for 50c
Claret Wine, worth $1.00 bottle, for 50c
Claret Wine, worth 50c bottle, for 35c
Celestin Water (no stamps), per dozen $2.50
Radnor Water, pints (no stamps) per dozen $1.35
White Rock Water, pints (no stamps), per dozen $1.35
Apollinaris Water, pints (no stamps), per dozen $1.35
Rhum, Diamonds, quarts 70c
Rhum, guaranteed, worth $1.00, for 75c
Irish, Burk's Imp. qt., regular $1.15, for $1.05
Irish, Burk's quart bottle, regular 90c, for 80c

These are only a few prices. Pay us a visit—it will pay you.
All Westmount orders must be in before 3 o'clock p.m.

Z. A. LAMBERT,

PHONE EAST 151. PHONE EAST 151.

CORNER SHERBROOKE AND BLEURY.

OXFORD CAFE

Without a Rival.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF Montreal, Circuit Court, No. 16717.—Dame L. Brazeau et vir, Plaintiff, versus A. Merton, Defendant. On the 23rd of October, 1905, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, at the domicile of the said Defendant, No. 642 St. Denis Street, in the City of Montreal, will be sold by authority of Justice, all the goods and chattels of the said Defendant, seized in this cause, consisting of trunks, ... cash.

Jos. Mayer, B.S.C. Montreal, Oct. 13th, 1905.

HERALD JOB DEPARTMENT

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS

(Advertising Rates—Birth Notices, 25c; Marriage Notices, 50c; Death Notices, 50c.)

BIRTHS.

BRIGHAM—Ottawa, Oct. 11, the wife of T. G. Brigham, of a daughter.

COLLIER—Toronto, Oct. 10, to Mr. and Mrs. R. Victor Collier, a son.

CARSON—On the 4th, inst., at 274 St. Catherine Street, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Carson, a son.

HOPEWELL—On Oct. 7, at 4168 Dorchester Street, Westmount, to Mr. and Mrs. F. Hopewell, a daughter.

JACKSON—At Johnville, Oct. 6, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Allison Jackson.

McCALLUM—Sherbrooke, Oct. 9, to Mr. and Mrs. Archie McCallum, a son.

PLOW—On Oct. 7th, at 63 Clandeboye Avenue, Westmount, to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert A. Plow, a son.

WILCOCKS—At Brimley, Richmond, Oct. 8, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Clement Wilcocks.

MARRIAGES.

ARNOLD-THOMPSON—At St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, Oct. 10, by the Ven. Archdeacon Carey, Florent G. Arnold, of Regina, to Edna Gunn Thompson, B.A., daughter of James Duncan Thompson.

ANDERSON-COULTER—Oct. 11, in the Bell St. Methodist Church, Ottawa, by the Rev. J. L. Campbell, D.D., Aziliah, daughter of John Y. Coulter, of this city, to Robert Anderson, son of Adam Anderson.

BODEN-TANNAHILL—At 21 Laurier Avenue, St. Henri, Montreal, James Boden, jr., of Ste. Anne de Bellevue, to Jennett Mergert, youngest daughter of Mrs. John Tannahill.

FAIRHEAD-BOWLING—On Oct. 11, at St. Simon's Church, Toronto, by the Rev. F. C. Cayley, M.A., Thomasina Selina (Lena), youngest daughter of F. A. L. Bowling, Esq., Toronto, to Mr. Henry James Fairhead, son of Mr. James Fairhead, both of Toronto.

HERBISON-HUNTER—At Erskine Church, Montreal, Oct. 10, by Rev. A. J. Mowat, D.D., Rev. Robert Herbison, M.A., of St. Giles Presbyterian Church, Toronto, to Jenny Gibson, daughter of George Hunter, Esq., of Glasgow, Scotland.

LUCE-MUNN—Oct. 10, at the residence of the bride's parents, Westmount, by the Rev. Dr. Johnston, of the American Presbyterian Church, Julia Isobel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Munn, to Cortlandt F. Luce, of New York.

McDONALD-LARCHE—At Lachine, Oct. 10, by the Rev. Canon Sutaria, J. McDonald to Marguerite (Maggie) second daughter of the late Alderic Larche, both of Rockfield.

McCAMMON-SNIDER—At New Britain, Oct. 5, by the Rev. H. J. Bodley, rector of St. Mark's Episcopal Church, Thomas McCammon, of Kingston, to Miss Frances Snider.

TARRANT-BYRNE—Sept. 28, at St. Anthony's Church, by the Rev. Father Sheehan, Walter Samuel Tarrant to Laura Frances Byrne.

TAYLOR-BAKER—At St. Peter's Church, Cookshire, Sept. 27, by Rev. Floyd Dees Robertson, Mr. Herbert A. Taylor to Lotta, third daughter of Major E. J. Baker, all of Cookshire.

DEATHS IN THE CITY.

BELL—In this city on Oct. 11, in her 76th year, Sarah Armstrong, widow of the late E. H. Bell. Funeral will leave her late residence, 36 Lorne Avenue, on Saturday, at 2.30 p.m., to St. Martin's Church, thence to Mount Royal Cemetery.

BOARD—In this city on the 12th instant, Irene Clara, only beloved daughter of Ernest and Clara Board aged 9 months. Guernsey, Channel Islands, papers please copy.

CONNOLLY—In this city, Oct. 12, James Connolly, in his 84th year.

HENRY—In this city, Oct. 12, Mary Charlotte Henry, beloved daughter of J. Hatfield Henry.

LUCE-MUNN—On October the 10th, at the residence of the bride's parents, Westmount, by the Rev. Dr. Johnston, of the American Presbyterian Church, Julia Isobel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Munn, to Cortland F. Luce of New York. 2464

LENNON—Oct. 12, of heart failure, Margaret Howley, widow of James Lennon, contractor. Funeral private.

MARTINEAU—At Ste. Cunegonde, Oct. 12, aged 62, Julian Martineau. Funeral Sunday, Oct. 15th, at 2 p.m., from his late residence, 42 Napoleon Road, to Cote des Neiges Cemetery. Funeral service Monday, at 9 a.m., in Ste. Cunegonde Church. Friends and acquaintances please attend.

MACDONALD—At 41 Victoria Street, Oct. 12, Rosalie Currie, widow of the late J. B. MacDonald. Funeral private.

DEATHS ELSEWHERE.

BOOTH—At Farnham, Oct. 5, Clifford Taylor, aged 4 months, younger son of Walter H. Booth. Interred at West Shefford.

COFFIN—Ottawa, Oct. 11, Putnam Carleton Coffin, eldest son of the late Lieut.-Col. Wm. F. Coffin, of Ottawa.

CUZNER—At the Protestant Hospital, Ottawa, Oct. 8, William James Cuzner, aged 52.

FENNELL—Ormstown, Oct. 6, Mr. William Fennell, aged 84.

LANG—At Ormstown, Que., on the 6th inst., Mr. Malcolm Lang.

LETT—At Guelph, Oct. 12, Stephen Lett, M.D., late Superintendent Homewood Retreat, third son of the late Rev. Stephen Lett, of Collingwood.

MACDONALD—At Winnipeg, suddenly, Wm. George Macdonald, youngest son of the late Wm. Macdonald.

MICHAUD—At Toronto, Oct. 11, William H. Michaud, aged 69.

POUPART—At St. Urban, Que., Oct. 2, Mr. J. Bte. Poupart, Registrar of the County of Chateauguay.

SCHILLER—Oct. 10, at the residence of her son, David Schiller, Cooksville, Lucinda Millar, widow of the late David Schiller, in her 88th year.

C. P. R. COMMON STOCK

of golf club sardines is running low.

Delicious, Nutritious.

AIRD'S BREAD

100 per cent. Pure.

Knit-to-fit STORE NEWS

The BEST VALUE IN CANADA IN LADIES' UNDERVESTS

This is a strong statement to make, but we have the goods to prove it and we are prepared to stand by it.

We have reference to three special lines of Ladies' shaped winter weight Undervests, which we are offering at the popular prices of

25c, 39c, 50c Each

THE KNIT-TO-FIT MFG. CO.

2469 ST. CATHERINE near Mountain

WINTER IS APPROACHING! RUBBERS AND FELT GOODS!

Are again in demand. We have a complete stock for Men, Ladies and Children.

We Only Keep the Best.

Our Fall and Winter stock of Fine Footwear, is also complete, and our prices are right.

Repairing at short notice a specialty.

Open every evening.

CENTRAL SHOE STORE

2031 ST. CATHERINE STREET, Near Guy.



Overcoats of Quality

HAND TAILORED.

$10.00, $12.00, and $15.00.

Our Overcoats this season have all the style and good points of the high class tailor made—the long loose fitting back, the broad concave shoulder, and the full chesty forms. They are all distinctively high toned Coats, and fit in absolute perfect style.

Made of fine Cheviots, Vicunas, Scotch Overplaids and Beavers. These garments are all moulded by specialists in our own Tailory, direct from maker to you.

Overcoats $8.00 to $20.00

"Good Clothes Have Proved Our Success."

Blumenthals The Round Corner, Cor. of Craig and Bleury St.

Do You Know

What will undoubtedly happen if you do not, within the next few days, purchase a

A New Tailor-Made Costume or Coat ?

Cold weather will catch you unprepared and you will hurry to the nearest merchant who will have a very poor choice of goods, that have long since gone out of fashion. But you will not have time to go further and will have to buy from him at a price much higher than what you would pay for the very latest goods at one of the four

MARCHAND'S STORES,

One of the largest Manufacturers of Skirts, Blouses, Coats, Capes, Costumes, Collarettes, and Fur-lined Cloaks in Canada, sold direct to our customers at Manufacturer's price.

Our only business is Ladies' Clothing and by manufacturing these goods for ourselves we have each day the very latest designs to offer to you.

Our Coat Department is one of the most interesting to visit. We have coats for Ladies, Young Ladies, Girls and Children.

Our made-to-order deppartment has most modern equipment for executing the finest work with the least possible delay, perfect cut and the most recherche finish.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

4 Stores 4

1871 or 305 W. Notre Dame, 129 St. Lawrence, 1453 St. Catherine, 2323 St. Catherine.

THE SAILOR MAN AND HIS SONGS

Mr. J. Mansfield, writing on sailors' chanties in the Manchester Guardian, says that of the chanties proper the capstan chanties are the most beautiful, the halliard chanties the most commonly heard, and the sheet, tack, and bowline chanties the most ancient. In a capstan chanty the solo man begins with his single line of verse. Before he has spoken the last word of it the other men heaving at the bars break out with the first chorus. Immediately before the chorus has come to an end the solo man repeats his line of verse, to be interrupted at the last word by the second chorus, which is generally considerably longer than the first. It is a glorious thing to be on a forecastle head, heaving at a capstan bar, hearing the chain coming clanking in below you to the music of a noisy chanty sung by a score of sailors.

(The solo, or chanty-man.)
In Amsterdam there dwelt a maid.
(The sailors.)
Mark well what I do say!
(The solo, or chanty-man.)
In Amsterdam there dwelt a maid.
In Amsterdam there dwelt a maid.
(The sailors.)
And I'll go no more a ro-o-ving
With you, fair maid.
A-roving, a-roving.
Since roving's been, my ru-i-n,
I'll go no more a-ro-o-ving with you, fair maid.

That is the most beautiful of all the chanties. It is sung to an old Elizabethan tune which stirs one's blood like a drum-tap.

Another very popular chanty was:—
The Chanty-man—Come, all you little nigger boys,
The Sailors—And roll the cotton down.
The Chanty-man—O come, all you little nigger boys,
The Sailors—And roll the cotton down (etc.).

The tune to this is bright and merry. It puts you in a good temper to be singing it. Another strangely beautiful chanty is that known as "Hanging Johnny." It has a melancholy tune that is one of the saddest things I have ever heard. I heard it for the first time off the Horn, in a snowstorm, when we were hoisting topsails after heavy weather. There was a heavy, grey sea running, and the decks were awash. The skies were sodden and oily, shutting in the sea about a quarter of a mile away. Some birds were flying about us, screaming:

The Chanty-man—They call me Hanging Johnny.
The Sailors—Away-i-oh.
The Chanty-man—They call me Hanging Johnny.
The Sailors—So hang, boys, hang.

I thought at the time that it was the whole scene set to music. I cannot repeat those words to their melancholy, wavering music without seeing the line of yellow oilskins, the wet deck, the frozen ropes, and the great grey seas running up into the sky.

Of the sheet, tack and bowline chanties the oldest is 'Haul the Bowline," which was certainly in use in the reign of Henry VIII.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

URE SICK HEADACHE.

KILLED 'EM BOTH.

Spartan brevity has not perished from the earth. This story, says the Sporting Times, London, Eng., illustrates it. Two farmers were in the habit of meeting twice a week on a Hampshire turnpike. One morning the following conversation took place:—

"Mornin'."
"Mornin'."
"Thot hoss o' yourn that was 'zooty, what did ye give him?"
"Turpentine."
"Mornin'."
"Mornin'."

A week later the same two met on the same road. The dialogue was as follows:—

"Mornin'."
"Mornin'."
"Give my hoss turpentine same as you give yourn.' Killed him."
"Killed mine, too."
"Mornin'."
"Mornin'."

HARBOR BOARD DISCUSS THE DELAY IN SHED ARRANGEMENTS

The Contract for the Alterations in Three of the Sheds is Now Ordered to be Signed by the President and Secretary

The Harbor Board has formed the habit of daily sittings. It met yesterday afternoon and made so little impression on the business sheet that it decided to meet again this forenoon. It will hold another meeting on Monday, and on Wednesday it takes up the investigation of the allegations of maladministration made by Mr. Charles Boon.

Yesterday afternoon's session was devoted to the question of the wharf sheds in various aspects, but chiefly in relation to the position in which the board stands as between the contractors on the one hand and the government on the other.

The question of the signing of the new contract with Messrs. Lyall & Sons with respect to sheds No. 2, No. 7 and No. 9, which had been twice postponed owing to the absence of the chief engineer, was finally disposed of. The board approved of the contract, and decided on the motion of Mr. Crathern, seconded by Mr. Racine, that it should be signed by the president and secretary.

Mr. Doran was the only dissentient, and the reason for his opposition he gave as follows: "I want to record my dissent on the ground that we by this contract waive our rights to refuse to deliver any further sites to the contractors if they do not complete the first shed within the time specified."

A CLEAN SHEET TILL MAY.

It was explained that the contract, which had been prepared by counsel, provided that all damages for delays are to be waived both by the commissioners and the contractors.

"This," observed Mr. Crathern, "gives us a clean sheet up to the 17th of May."

"It means that the claims on both sides are settled up to the 19th of June," said the Mayor.

Some time was spent in discussing whether the new plans for the additional sheds were government plans. It appeared that Mr. Percival St. George had had a very considerable hand in their preparation, and the question had been put to the Minister of Marine and Fisheries as to the position of the government with regard to them. Mr. Prefontaine gave no direct answer to the question, but had intimated that he would explain to the board. He had attended several meetings since that time, but the subject had not been broached to him again. Mr. Penny considered that as the plans did not emanate from the harbor engineer, the commissioners ought not to be held responsible for any delay they might involve.

The point upon which there appeared to be some difference of opinion was whether the changes in the plans for sheds 2, 7 and 9 were the same as had been adopted in 8 and 10, and as to this information was forthcoming that there were some details which were different, but they were alike in this respect that they were all to be two-storey sheds instead of one storey, as proposed in the original.

This accounted for five of the sheds but there were nine others—3, 4, 5, 6, 11, 12, 13, 14, and 15, for which the specifications had to be prepared. It was stated that the special committee, consisting of the president, the Mayor and the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, as well as Mr. St. George and Mr. Kennedy, had these under consideration.

This evoked from Mr. Penny the opinion that the whole trouble in the board arose through the working of the special committee. This committee met and did all the work, and the rest of the members never knew exactly what was being done or how the position stood. It was impossible under the circumstances for the members to discuss matters intelligently.

MR. BICKERDIKE'S QUESTION.

This brought from the acting chairman, Mr. Bickerdike, the question: "I would like very much to know why the Dominion line sheds are being continually delayed, and I might say that these remarks apply as well to the Reford and Bremen line sheds. Can his Worship the Mayor inform us why all this delay? I ask the question of the Mayor, as he is the only member present of the committee who have the shed matter in hand, and I hope the Mayor will see to it that this question is taken up and dealt with immediately. There can be no good reason why all the different steamship lines should not be treated fairly and alike and placed on the same footing."

Touching the question of the Dominion line the secretary read a letter from Mr. Torrance stating that he had written several times with regard to the shed which it was understood his company was to have on the Alexandra Pier. Repeated assurances had been given but nothing had been done and the position was most unsatisfactory.

"It is said by people outside the board," observed the acting chairman "that Mr. Allan takes care of his own sheds, and the president takes care of those of the C. P. R. and that Mr. Torrance is an orphan."

"We hear much discussion," returned Mr. Doran, "about the Dominion shed, the Allan shed and the C. P. R. sheds but it seems to me that before committing ouselves to placing sheds at the disposal of these companies we should arrange as to the leasing of them at a certain rental. What if it should happen that after the sheds were built, and each of the shipping companies had certain things done to their liking when it came to the arrangement of terms the companies refused to have anything to do with them and asked simply for berths? You would then be in a worse plight than ever."

"That is a very sensible view," observed the acting chairman.

"You have no power to lease them without a by-law," remarked the secretary.

THE LEASING OF THE WHARVES

"I move," continued Mr. Doran that the secretary be instructed to prepare for the approval of counsel, a by-law authorizing the commissioners to lease the wharf sheds now under construction.

"There is no doubt whatever that the position taken by Mr. Doran is the right one," remarked the Mayor.

"The trouble is," observed the acting chairman "that it was not taken six months ago."

Mr. McFee enjoined caution and deprecated action without ample consideration.

The motion was carried, Mr. McFee dissenting.

The Mayor explained in answer to the question put by Mr. Bickerdike on behalf of the Dominion and other lines that the reason why the committee recommended the five sheds that were now in progress was that the Allan line and the C. P. R. were willing to accept the plans for the two storey sheds and the others were not. They want one storey.

Mr. Crathern thought that as they had five sheds under construction they could give accommodation for the Dominion line as well as the Allan and C. P. R.

The Mayor did not see any reason in the world why they should not have estimates for the other nine sheds.

It was remarked that one of the obstacles to progress was that when Mr. Kennedy prepared his estimate it was a low one and when Mr. St. George prepared his it was high. If Mr. Kennedy put down the cost at $12,000, Mr. St. George submitted $24,000. This was owing to the difference in the specifications.

It was decided that in future full specifications of proposed changes in the shed plans should be prepared by the chief engineer with the concurrence of the Government superintending engineer and accepted by the contractors before any such changes be submitted to the board for approval.

This closed the discussion on the subject for the day.

The committee on works recommended that the engineer's plans for an overhead bridge on Victoria pier be approved and that tenders be called for the work.

The report was adopted.

Several motions of which notice had been given at the last meeting, one by Mr. Penny, with regard to the meetings being in private, and two others requiring the engineer and harbor master to be present, were allowed to stand over indefinitely.

BROKE AN ARM ON CITY STREET AND SECURED $650

City Loses Damage Suit Before Mr. Justice Robidoux.

The city lost $650 of good civic funds through its defective sidewalks yesterday, when Mr. Justice Robidoux rendered judgment in the long-standing case of Joseph Benard against the city of Montreal for $1,999 damages to Mrs. Benard, who fell into a hole near the corner of Guy and William Streets last fall. Her left arm was broken, and the damages were set at a pretty high figure.

PASSENGER SERVICE DELAYED.

Winnipeg, October 14.—Three wrecks occurred on the C. P. R. between Fort William and Winnipeg recently. The westbound passenger train ran into an open switch at Karlstad and a freight train was derailed at Sunshine. Four box cars were demolished in a head-on collision near Dexter. No one was seriously hurt in any of these pitch-ins, but passenger trains east and west were delayed for several hours.

I.C.R. WINTER TRAIN SERVICE.

Commencing Sunday next, Oct. 15, the winter train service on the Intercolonial Railway will go into effect. On and after that date trains will depart and arrive Montreal as follows, viz.:

Maritime Express, eastbound, will leave Montreal at 12.00 noon, daily, except Saturday, for Levis, Quebec, Riviere du Loup, Campbellton, Moncton, St. John, Halifax, the Sydneys, and all other points in Nova Scotia, with direct connection for Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland.

Returning this train will leave Halifax at 4.00 p.m., daily except Sunday, arriving Montreal 6.15 p.m. daily, except Monday. The Maritime Express will have through sleeping and dining car service between Montreal and Halifax.

There will be some slight changes in the Quebec service, the trains leaving Montreal at 7.40 a.m. and 3.50 p.m. daily, except Sunday, arriving Quebec at 1.30 p.m. and 9.30 p.m.

Returning from Quebec local trains will leave Levis at 4.50 a.m., 12.55 p.m. and 4.20 p.m., arriving Montreal at 10.30 a.m., 6.15 p.m. and 10.00 p.m.

There will be buffet parlor cars on the local trains between Montreal and Quebec.

Nicolet Service—Leave Montreal at 7.40 a.m. and 3.50 p.m., daily except Sunday; returning, arrive Montreal at 10.30 a.m. daily except Sunday, at 6.15 p.m. daily except Monday.

SHIPS AND SHIPPERS

SAILED FOR MONTREAL.

Dahomey	Progreso	Sept. 30
Melville	Cape Town	Sept. 23
Euphemia	Hamburg	Sept. 28
Malin Head	Rotterdam	Oct. 3
Mount Temple	Antwerp	Oct. 5
Lake Manitoba	Liverpool	Oct. 3
Manchester City	Manchester	Oct. 4
Cervona	Shields	Oct. 10
Marina	Glasgow	Oct. 7
Sicilian	Glasgow	Oct. 7
Sarmatian	Havre	Oct. 9
Turcoman	Bristol	Oct. 11
Montfort	Bristol	Oct. —
Montreal	London	Oct. 7
Milwaukee	Liverpool	Oct. 10
Yola	New Orleans	Oct. 7
Dominion	Liverpool	Oct. 12
Parisian	Moville	Oct. 13
Montrose	London	Oct. 13
Montreal	Antwerp	Oct. 13
Hektos	France	Oct. 11
Athenia	Glasgow	Oct. 14
Kildona	Shields	Oct. 14
Mongolian	Glasgow	Oct. 14
Ontarian	London	Oct. 14

Arrived out—Pomeranian at Havre.

OCEAN STEAMERS IN PORT.

R.M.S. Tunisian, H. & A. Allan, foot of St. Francois Xavier Street.
Buenos Ayrean, H. & A. Allan, Glasgow wharf.
Alcides, R. Reford Co., Windmill Point.
Lake Michigan, C.P. Atlantic, Jacques Cartier pier.
Englishman, Dominion Line, C.P.R. elevators.
Bellona, R. Reford Co., Thomson wharf.
Tampican, Dominion Line, Leyland shed.
Tritonia, R. Reford Co., Donaldson wharf.
Kastalia, R. Reford Co., Donaldson Line.
Bengore Head, McLean, Kennedy Co.
Expected—Southwark, Hungarian, Fremona, Hero, Euphemia.

NOTES.

The Leyland liner Virginian was sufficiently lightened of cargo to be taken into the graving dock at Levis last night for repairs. About 400 tons of cargo remain on board. The rest is being lightered up to Montreal.

The Allan turbine R.M.S. Virginian left Rimouski this morning for Moville with the mails, which closed at the Montreal G.P.O. at 6 last night.

The Dominion liner Canada, Thomson liner Hurona and C.P. Atlantic S.S. Lake Michigan sailed this morning, and the R.M.S. Tunisian, Dominion liner Southwark, and Allan S.S. Hungarian are due to arrive. The S.S. Hero, from Java, with sugar, the Kastalia, from Glasgow, and the Bengore Head, from Dublin, docked here yesterday. The Hero has been on her voyage since August 14, and has some Chinese among her crew, whose qualifications and behavior Captain Syverston speaks well of. Messrs. T. R. McCarthy & Co. are the consignees of the Hero.

The following steamers are reported from various signal stations in the river, and are due during the next 48 hours: S.S. Euphemia, from Hamburg, Fremona, fryom Shields, and Manchester City, from Manchester.

EVEN THE DOCTORS SAY SO

Ask them about your corn—the prescription is invariably one bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Fifty years in use; certain and prompt. Use only "Putnam's."

HALF OF YOUR LIFE

Is spent in the office. Why not have nice Office Furniture and make it as bright and comfortable as your home? We can make it so.

CANADA OFFICE FURNITURE Co.

221 ST. JAMES ST.

The WHOLE TRUTH.

About The Affiliated Stores Advertising System

SYSTEM UNIQUE AND LEGAL.

The Affiliated Stores Advertising System is a unique application of well-known principles and methods. In this respect it is new and characteristic. Here are combined the discount coupon in trading stamp feature together with special and general advertising, operated on a strictly co-operativxe plan, the whole being devised and conducted in compliance with the law governing such enterprises.

TRADING STAMP BUSINESS IN GENERAL.

The Trading Stamp business has existed twenty years or more in the U.S.A., and nearly half that time in Canada, but not in the form here proposed.

Hitherto it has always been a matter of private and independent enterprise, conducted usually on arbitrary lines, and very susceptible to misuse and abuse. The person or Company furnishing the coupons or stamps usually charged an agreed price for the stamps, and then made redemption of the same in merchandise, premiums or prizes, in which a profit is made over the price received for the stamps from the merchants who gave them out to their customers. There has been another profit from lapsation of stamps that failed to be returned for redemption.

ABUSES

The merchant has in the original intent been given certain territory exclusively in his line of trade, and the custom has been to give a coupon or stamp equivalent to five per cent. on the cash sales made. Soon, however, the exclusive right was infringed upon, and merchants allowed to multiply the number of stamps, given, thereby producing a self-destructive competition, as unsatisfactory to the merchants as it was profitable to the greedy stamp dealer or company.

FORMERLY A SPECIES OF GRAFT.

Then the merchant became dissatisfied and angry and would have given up the use of the stamps, if he could. But usually he discovered that the stamps could not be dropped, for the dealer in stamps had meantime educated the purchasing public to demand or call for them with cash purchases, and if one merchant did not do this, his competitor would. Besides the broken faith and abuses the merchant discovered that there was increasing profit for the stamp dealer and increasing cost to merchants. It has developed into a species of almost intolerable graft. Now the merchant gave stamps under protest and only to purchasers who demanded them.

HOSTILITY AND LEGISLATION.

These abuses or misuses have occ[illegible]ed hostility and adverse legislation. Here in Canada, mu[illegible]pal and provincial acts have finally been followed by Dominion legislation in the shape of an amendment to the Criminal Code, whereby all conduct of the Stamp business by a third party who makes redemption of Stamps issued by another is rendered illegal and criminal.

PRESENT LAW DEFINED.

The right of Government to regulate and control commerce and trade within certain limitations is generally recognized, but the fundamental principles of liberty have always admitted the right of the individual merchant to give or grant discounts in regular or special form, directly or indirectly, by redeemable coupons or stamps bearing his own name.

The amended law in harmony with this comes into effect the first of November next to say that no party shall redeem any stamps or coupons not his own, and which he has actually issued or given out with his own sales. The law further provides that coupons or stamps must bear on their face the name of the merchant or store issuing them, together with their redemptive value in merchandise or in cash, and they must be made redeemable only by the merchant at their place of issue, and in any number, at any time, when presented for redemption.

OUR SYSTEM LEGAL.

The Affiliated Stores Advertising System provides a stamp, which is designated the "AUTHORIZED TRADING STAMP" because it strictly complies with all the above conditions. It states on its face, everything required—the name of the merchant who issues and redeems it, together with its redemptive value in goods or in cash. This stamp also excels in quality and artistic design, features likely to assist in making it popular.

MERCHANT AND PURCHASER EQUALLY INTERESTED.

The System is radically different in being co-operative. A common stamp of general design which can become generally known to the purchasing public is used, but it carries in plain print the merchant's name in red color on blue background, thus advertizing him wherever it goes instead of a third party as formerly, who profited by the Stamp redemption. Consequently, under this plan, the marchant is quite as much or more interested to give the stamps as the purchasers to ask for them. This doubles the motive for the popularity of the Stamp, and constitutes its use correspondingly advantageous and profitable.

MORE BENEFITS TO THE MERCHANT.

All this interest of the merchant is enhanced by the fact that the control of the System is in their own hands. The General Specialty Company, Limited, being constituted Agent merely, and receiving a commission of 10 per cent. on the face value of the Stamps with a share of half the net profits earned by the System. To make it still better for the merchant, besides receiving half the net profits by virtue of his being in the affiliation, according to the number of Authorized Trading Stamps used by him, as a shareholder he receives also his part of the other half of the profits.

At the same time direct advertising is conducted for each merchant to the extent of 10 per cent. of the face value of the Stamps purchased by him from the Agency. Putting it one way, the merchant here gets from 80 per cent. to 90 per cent., and the Agency from 10 per cent. to 20 per cent. of what there is in the System.

BENEFITS TO THE PURCHASERS.

The purchaser gets all and more than ever under this System. He is assured of reliable merchants to deal with, as only such are affiliated. In the matter of redemption he is as sure of good value as he is in his original purchase, the merchants maintaining their reputation and seeking to hold their trade in each part of the transaction.

POPULAR DEMAND CAN BE CREATED.

All that is effective in advertising and personal canvass to obtain the interest of the purchasing public, and create a popular demand, is equally serviceable in operating this System. All that is necessary is to set its attractions before the people, but there needs less to be done where every merchant as an interested party is pushing out his own stamps unsolicited.

REDEMPTION AT OPTION OF PURCHASERS.

Authorized Trading Stamps issued, must be redeemed by the merchant or Store issuing them, and only by such, and the Purchaser who has received or collected them can go directly to the store for redemption. The Company is not concerned about this, but if the Purchaser has collected into his book the stamps of various stores they cannot be accepted by any one of the Stores for redemption. In such case the Purchaser may bring his book to this Agency and without any charge the stamps are assorted and placed together for each Store issuing them, and the Purchaser takes an equivalent number from some store having the requisite collection.

TERMS OF CONTRACT AND WITHDRAWAL OR EXCLUSION.

The contract for affiliation is not limited, but remains in force as long as both parties maintain their part of the same. Any merchant may terminate his contract or withdraw at any time provided he is square on the books and pays for stamps ordered and printed for him. Or he may be excluded at any time by the Company for violation of the Rules and Regulations or the By-Laws governing the operation of the Affiliated Stores Advertising System, or for other adequate cause, such as non-payment of moneys due, bankruptcy, etc. In such case of withdrawal or exclusion, money paid on account of Special Shares and Stock is reimbursed or accounted for by the Company.

MERCHANTS SPECIAL SHAREHOLDERS.

Each merchant signing a contract becomes a subscriber for one share of special stock in The General Specialty Co., Ltd., for each store, involving the payment of $25.00, $5.00 down, and later payments of $5.00 each not oftener than once in each 30 days until fully paid. This subscription serves several important purposes: It makes the merchant a vital participator in the Advertising System; it enables the limitation of the Stores to the number of available shares; it provides money to pay for the special plates and types used to print the Stamps of each Affiliated Store; and it gives an equalizing basis for each merchant or Store to have voice in the control and profit in the operation of the System.

COMPANY AN AGENT ONLY.

The General Specialty Company, Limited, has a Dominion Charter obtained in May, 1905, and is empowered to act in the capacity of Agent or owner of any specialty, device, copyright, trade mark, patent, etc. It has since then been transacting such a business, being Agents for the Prismatic Lighting Hoods, Wireless Electric Light Clusters, Diamond Dry Dust Fire Extinguishers. It now has acquired the control of the Affiliated Stores Advertising System, and becomes by contract with each merchant or store, his exclusive Agent in operating the System.

EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY.

In use of any advertising device exclusiveness is valuable. Here exclusive territory for each Affiliated Store is attained by the fact that only shareholders can use the System. As there are only 480 of such shares of $25.00 par value each, it follows that there can be no more than that number of Stores in Montreal. Until some store withdraws or is excluded for cause, no other merchant or store can be admitted to the affiliation and use of the System.

Authorized Trading Stamps and the booklet describing the System, giving the classified Directory of the Stores affiliated, and blank pages to collect 1,000 stamps, are furnished to each merchant, bearing his name and location.

The stamps are in books of 2,000, and are charged up at their face value of $10.00, payable $5.00 upon delivery and the balance is adjusted at later settlements, when credits and redemptions are determined. The redemptions by the merchant are credited to his stamp and advertizing account with the Company or Agent, but in any event the Agent is to deduct 10 per cent. or $1.00 on each book of 2,000 stamps sold for its expenses, and another 10 per cent. or $1.00 for advertizing which is done for the merchant.

HOW STAMPS ARE FURNISHED TO MERCHANTS.

Here then the merchant receives the chief benefit and the Company or Agent is only paid ten per cent. for conduct of the business. The merchant can, if he wishes, spend more money with the Agent, in which case, the usual commission would be charged for services rendered.

The Stamp books are given out by the merchants to their customers, who are encouraged to receive and collect Authorized Trading Stamps for future redemption.

The common rule is established, at the outset, of giving only one Authorized Trading Stamp with each full ten cent value in the purchase. But as this is a co-operative System in which mutual benefit is sought, and the greatest good to the whole, if the conditions warrant or demand it, the rule may be changed by the Advisory Board of Merchants so that a larger number of Stamps may be given.

STAMPS GIVEN LIMITED.

In competition with any other coupon or Stamp System, or in the case of certain classes of merchandise or trade, the Rule may be modified, so long as all the Stores affiliated come under the regulation and privilege. Some goods yield a larger profit and will bear a corresponding discount. This, however, is a matter for the merchants themselves to determine through their Advisory Board.

The general aim should be to not increase the number of Stamps, if possible, and not to educate the purchasing public into expecting or receiving too much. One of the abuses of any such System lies in this direction, where the merchant gives out more than he can afford to do.

COST TO MERCHANTS.

The cost to the merchant of the Affiliated Stores Advertising System can only be approximated. At the most by the present rule of one Authorized Stamp with each ten cent. purchase it cannot exceed 5 per cent. on the sales price, and according to best estimates should be from 3 per cent. to 4 per cent. This need not apply to all the sales, but may be confined to the cash sales, or to prompt payment of credit accounts. In addition to the benefit derived from the use of the Authorized Trading Stamps, the merchant also receives direct advertising, which is also included in the one cost.

MOST OF PROFITS GO TO MERCHANTS.

In operation of this co-operative Advertising System the merchant derives the chief benefit and profits.

These are the direct advertising, the profit on the original sale of goods, the profit on goods given in redemption of his stamps, the circulation of his own name on the stamps given out, his share in half the net profits of Company which are distributed pro rata to all stamp users, and finally the dividends on his capital stock, which are the same as on any other shares participating in the enterprise. In the matter of the net profits deriver from the business, the merchants receive one half or 50 per cent. In full, and, as the 480 stores hold three-fifths of the entire capital stock engaged in the enterprise, this will give them three-fifths of the other 50 per cent., or, 30 per cent. more. That is the merchants receive 50 per cent. and 30 per cent., or 80 per cent. of the net profits, and the other shareholders 20 per cent. Here is unmistakable proof that the System is not only controlled by the merchants themselves, but they carry off the lion's share of the profits.

ACCOUNTING METHOD.

The Affiliated Stores Advertising System is conducted independently of any other matter for which The General Specialty Company, Limited, acts as Agent, and a separate set of books and accounts is kept covering the same. To these accounts any affiliated store may have access at any time, and the By-Laws of the Company require full, exact, audited reports, annually or oftener. It is also the intention to balance individual store accounts monthly or quarterly.

THE GENERAL SPECIALTY CO., LTD., AGENTS OF

AFFILIATED STORES AGENCY, 124 ST. PETER ST. Tel. Main 5280

SIR HENRY IRVING DIED SUDDENLY LAST EVENING

(Continued from page one.)

the first night of the Lyceum revival of Richelieu.

One of the critics compares the roar of greeting which welcomed the actor to the explosion of a mine; another states that Irving was literally justified in saying with Edmund Kean, "The pit rose at me," a third declares that "hats and handkerchiefs were waved, the pit and gallery leaped upon the benches, the house shook and rang with applause," and a fourth gives it as his opinion that such enthusiasm had not been witnessed in an English theatre for half a century. The Times declared "there was tragic acting in the grandest style."

The 21st of October, 1874, was another notable date in Irving's career. It was then that he first essayed Hamlet before a London audience. He had played the part once before, but with only scant success, during his Manchester engagement. Nobody could blame a young provincial player for failing where many fine actors of wide experience had only partially succeeded. At that time he could afford to fail, but failure after the triumph of Mathias, of Charles I., of Richelieu, would have been sheer disaster. He therefore approached his task fearfully weighted with responsibility, terribly alive to the consequence of defeat.

Excitement among playgoers gradually reached a white heat. Early in the afternoon a dense crowd had assembled at the Lyceum pit door. The chances of the new exponent of Hamlet became the talk of the town, and it seemed as if there were Irvingites and anti-Irvingites even before the curtain rose.

The cordial welcome which he received when he first came on the stage must have convinced him that the tribunal to which he appealed would err, if it erred at all, on the side of generosity. In costume and make-up the player studiously avoided anything which would be ostentatiously impressive, and yet nobody could doubt for an instant, that he was indeed the Prince of Denmark.

During the first two acts Irving must have endured acute mental agony. They passed without applause. It was to use the simile of Augustin Filon, Irving's Marengo. "Up to the third act the battle seemed lost. The third act produced a complete change. From the scene with the players and the description of the imaginary portraits, the evening was a continual triumph."

In 1878, he became manager of the Lyceum Theatre, and he signalized that event by a splendid revival of "Hamlet," in which his portrayal of the Prince was associated for the first time with the Ophelia of Ellen Terry.

FIRST VISITED MONTREAL TWENTY-ONE YEARS AGO

Irving made his first appearance in Montreal in 1884, a few months after he toured the United States for the first time. Since then he crossed the Atlantic every four or five years, and Montreal was played in on each visit. He played each time all the old successes, and new ones that brought him praise and admiration from thousands of playgoers. Apart from marvellous stage effects, which the modern stage owes to Irving, the first visits were made famous by the presentation of Hamlet, which with all the mannerisms the great actor was accused of, has become recognized as one of the Hamlets of the age. Latterly Irving dropped the Dane, but never gave up the Merchant of Venice, and his wonderful characterization of Shylock must be always associated in the minds of the present generation, with that play. As one writer expressed it, Irving as Shylock, in make-up, voice and manner, inspired in the beholders the very fanaticism of the East. After being foiled by Portia in the trial scene, his look of despair before his final exit, was so convincing that it won pity as well as admiration from the audience, and rounds of applause. Another favorite with the actor and one of his earliest successes was Mathias in the Bells, which he kept in repertoire to the end. To name all his parts would be to give a list of the best English plays on the modern stage. Each of the visits saw something new, though that did not always mean a new success, especially during the last ten years. The acting was as brilliant as ever, but the play was not always the thing that suited Irving's great tragic powers. With Macbeth, King Lear and Henry VIII. there could be no failure as art and the artist were matched. But after that came greater sumptuousness in scenery, exhibited in Tennyson's Becket, which on the whole was a success. Robespierre followed, and was also favorably received, but Dante, the last new play, raised great hopes which were not realized, and it was withdrawn before reaching Montreal.

HIS FAREWELL VISIT AND FAREWELL ADDRESS

This was in 1903, and on that occasion, Sir Henry gave the first intimation that he was making a final tour that has now become closed. Responding to the shouts and cheers that rose from all parts of the Academy of Music, he told his listeners he had been coming to Montreal for twenty years, and to an artist it was a pleasure to think that the visits had been remembered. Then came a word or two of deep pathos, as viewed in the light of what has now occurred, when he said, "as gratifying as it is to be aware of that affection, you will not, I may say, remember me as I shall remember you." The rest of the speech, was listened to with deep interest, and it was fated to be Sir Henry's farewell to Montreal admirers. The looked-for visit next year has now become a booking that cannot be fulfilled, but in the minds of those who saw the actor in his great characters, he will be remembered for many a day.

MR. E. S. WILLARD WAS DEEPLY AFFECTED BY NEWS

Ottawa, October 14.—E. S. Willard, the eminent English actor, who is playing a week's engagement at the Russell Theatre here, was greatly grieved by the news of Sir Henry Irving's death, which was reported to him after the performance of "The Professor's Love Story." He received the news of Sir Henry's death just as he was coming from the stage after the last act of his performance, and was deeply affected by it. "Though I knew that Sir Henry had been in delicate health for some months past, I had no sort of idea that he was in a serious state of ill-health. His death comes so much as a shock that I can hardly express my thoughs clearly. His loss, of course, is one that will be felt and lamented throughout the world, for he had endeared himself to many countries. He was a man so thoroughly devoted to his art that no sacrifice in its service was too great for him to make. Though he was much in society, and was likened to a great degree, his heart was always with the theatre,

was always his concern. Personally, he was a man of the most estimable character. His kindness of heart in every direction is so generally known that it needs no tribute from me, but only those who knew him intimately could appreciate the sweetness and beauty of his nature. The profession he so long served and adorned so conspicuously will feel keenly the death of one who was a friend to all. Personally, I regret his death for strong reasons of sympathy with the life purpose of a man I am glad to have known as a friend."

MR. CHARLES FROHMAN REFERS TO AMERICAN VISITS

Washington, D. C., October 14.—Sir Henry Irving was looking forward with much enthusiasm to his coming tour of the United States," said Charles Frohman, his American manager, last night. "He liked the Americans, and he had many friends among them. It was Mr. Irving's intention to come to the United States probably two months in advance of the time for the opening of this season in the latter part of next October, and just spend the time in visiting among them. His season was to cover a period of twenty playing weeks, extending over a large part of the United States, and was to terminate at the Knickerbocker Theatre, in New York city. It was to be Mr. Irving's farewell appearance in America, and he wanted the opportunity to make his adieus to the American people. Following his last appearance in New York, about the end of February, he was to be entertained at a breakfast to which well-known people from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and other cities were to be invited. He then expected to sail for England.

"The news is a great shock to me. I have known Sir Henry well for a long time, and the last three tours of the United States which he made have been under my direction. Previous to these tours, Sir Henry had made six tours in the United States, the first running back twenty-five years or more, when he came here under the management of Henry Abbey. In all he has been to the United States nine times. His last visit was during the season 1903-4, when he opened in the production of 'Dante' at the Broadway. It had been his intention to come to the United States this season, but the attack of illness which he suffered last spring broke up that plan."

DEATH WAS ANNOUNCED TO AUDIENCE IN ACADEMY

At the Academy last night Lewis Morrison made feeling reference to the death of Sir Henry Irving. Twenty-one years ago in New York Sir Henry had proposed to him to go to London to produce "Faust," in which Sir Henry intended to take the part of "Faust." Nothing was done in the matter at the time. Afterwards when Morrison had produced Faust in London he attributed much of its success to the assistance he received from Sir Henry, who helped him to stage his play and look after the details connected with it—an assistance given by Sir Henry purely out of his love for his art.

Mr. Morrison referred to the deceased as the greatest of actors and a perfect gentleman, "the greatest master of our art."

He regretted that he was the one who should be called upon to communicate the sad news to the audience.

As Mr. Morrison left the stage he addded, "Good night—and may Heaven rest his soul."

AMERICAN ACTORS MOURN DEATH OF SIR HENRY

New York, October 14.—To the actors and theatrical managers generally and to the theatre going public of New York the news of the death of Sir Henry Irving came as a blow.

Expressions of sorrow come from near and far. All contained the one expression, that the stage has lost its greatest friend and the drama one of the most marvellous of its interpreters that ever lived. Some of the tributes paid to the memory of Sir Henry come from Richard Mansfield, John Drew, James K. Hackett, Daniel Frohman, W. H. Crane, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Grey Fiske, David Belasco, Miss Viola Allen, Kyrle Bellew, and others.

David Belasco said: "In the death of Sir Henry Irving our stage has lost its greatest inspiration and there is no one to take his place. He was not only a great actor but a great stage director, and, greatest of all, a faithful friend. In these dark days of the drama, both in Europe and America all its well-wishers will deeply mourn his loss."

Daniel Frohman said:

"Sir Henry Irving's death is most regrettable. He simply worked himself to death. He might have lived longer had he not worked so hard. His success as an actor was a triumph over certain physical limitations. His great intellectual qualities established him as the greatest Shakesperian interpreter, in England."

The following telegram was received last night from William Winter, the dramatic critic, dated at Los Angeles, Cal.:

"Sir Henry Irving's death is a universal bereavement. He was a great man and the greatest of actors."

MR. P. M. BUTLER APPOINTED.

Mr. Percy M. Butler, chief clerk for Mr. W. P. Hinton, when the latter was general passenger agent of the Canada Atlantic, has been appointed travelling agent of the Grand Trunk, with headquarters at Ottawa.

SURE TEST



(Trade Mark Registered)

Is Your Hair Gray?

Here is a FREE Test

To prove to you that Mary T. Goldman's Hair Restorer is not a dye but simply restores life to the hair, causing the color to come back, in a natural way, we want every man or woman who has gray hair to try an experiment.

Try just a little of this Restorer (we will give you a free sample bottle.) Select a spot not noticeable, say back of the ear. Use it just as directed and watch the natural color come back to the strand that grows in this one spot.

Then, if you want all your hair restored you can get more, at $1.00 a bottle.

Mary T. Goldman, St. Paul, is the only one who has discovered a genuine hair restorer. It is as pure as water.

Simply restores the natural color. The results are worth the free experiment.

For a Free Sample address Mary T. Goldman, 777, Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn., enclosing 10cts. to pay postage. Be sure and state plainly, original color of your hair and if possible send sample. Full sized bottles for sale by John Lewis, 2208 St. Catherine st. J. H. Harte, 2450 St. Catherine st. And all leading Druggists.

YOU WILL BE PLEASED TO PAY.

Lemire Automatic Semaphore

The Problem is Solved.

AT LAST there has been found the sure way to put an end to the terrible accidents which happen every day on all the railroads. The numerous systems which have, up to the present time, been submitted and put to the trial have not given satisfaction.

THE LEMIRE AUTOMATIC SEMAPHORE ALONE

has been found absolutely efficacious. All others have been rejected.

THE LEMIRE AUTOMATIC SEMAPHORE alone is virtually adopted.

The experts of the C.P.R., G.T.R., and G.T.P. have seen it working and have given it their entire approbation.

IT IS SIMPLE AND PRACTICAL.

Its application and mechanism are inexpensive, and therein lies its superiority over all other automatic signals.

THE LEMIRE AUTOMATIC SEMAPHORE

is as simple, as sure, as economical as the telegraph, to which it is identical in principle. It never gets out of order.

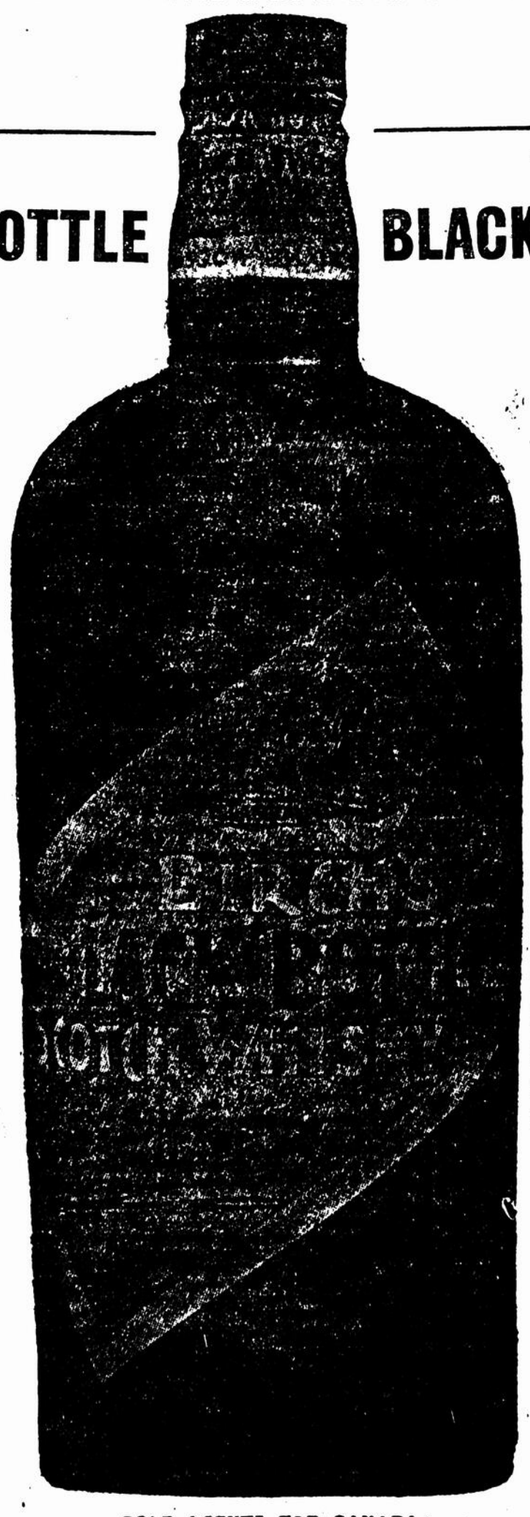
It will soon be installed on all the great railroads.

TAKE SHARES. IT IS THE BEST INVESTMENT THAT HAS EVER BEEN OFFERED.

Automatic Railway Signal Co., Ltd.

Rooms 806-807 New York Life Bldg.

THE BLACK BOTTLE THE BLACK BOTTLE



This Whisky may be Equalled, but cannot be Excelled.

Not The Best Whisky in the World, but one of them.

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WILLIAM FARRELL, LIMITED, 420 St. Paul Street, MONTREAL.

Dupuis Freres

Our stores are closed daily at 6 p.m. except Saturday.

MAIL ORDERS promptly and carefully attended to.

Ladies' Blouses

AT CUT PRICES.

This is a very special offer. Balance of lines we have just bought at "a price to clear" from one of the best makers.

These are up-to-date blouses, very latest styles, the range of sizes 32 to 40, is complete in each line advertised.

AT $2.25—BLOUSES OF STRIPED ALBATROSS FLANNEL, Reseda, Pale Blue and Drab, with fancy stripes. You would not expect to pay less than $4.00 for the same blouse in the regular way. Our price $2.25.

AT $2.00—LADIES BLOUSES OF FANCY LAMAS, narrow stripes, mixture of Steel Gray, with White, Mauve, with Green, and Drab with Red. Price, special, $2.00.

AT $1.75—LADIES BLOUSES OF FRENCH CASHMERE FLANNEL, Cream ground, with blue dots, also white dots on Pale Blue and Navy Blue. Price, special, $1.75.

AT 95c—LADIES BLOUSES OF PRINTED FLANNELLETTE, "English Shaker" a neat and serviceable blouse, splendid value at 95c.

LADIES SILK BLOUSES "PLAID" LATEST NOVELTY—

BLOUSES OF WHITE ALPACA, surplice front, trimmed with buttons of same material, price $3.00.

BLOUSES OF EMBROIDERED CASHMERE FLANNEL, embroidered dots on ivory, Cardinal, Red, Reseda, Brown and Navy Blue. Price, $3.50.

BLOUSES OF CORDUROY VELVET, in Drab, Navy Blue and Green. Price $4.50.

Ladies' Golfers—A New Lot Just In

These are the Russian Blouse or open front Golfers, in plain black, brown, navy blue and white. Sizes 32 to 42. Price $2.25.

Ladies' Wrappers

Of Printed Flannelette, pretty designs in blue, brown or crimson red; sizes 34, 36, 38 and 40. Price $1.25.

The New Winter Coats for Girls

Of 6 to 12 years of age, of Beaver Cloth, in black, navy blue and green. Very stylish Coats. Prices ranging according to size, from $6.00, $6.25, $6.50 and so on up to $8.25.

Fancy Serge Dresses for Children

Of 6 to 12 years of age. Brown or navy blue only, neatly trimmed with fancy braid; an elegant Dress for $2.25.

The Buster-Brown Suit for Girls

Of 6 to 10 years of age. Box-pleated Skirts, navy blue only. Price $4.25.

Sailor-Suits for Girls

Of 6 to 10 years of age. Of black or navy blue Serge, box-pleated skirt. The blue Suits are trimmed with white braid, the black Suits trimmed with black braid. Price for these $4.50. The same Suits of Wool Etamine, price $5.00.

Ladies' Fall and Winter Coats at Cut Prices

Odd lines and balance of last season's stock—About 600 coats, most of them are Black. We have divided the lot and made two prices, $1.95 and $2.95. Many among these coats were formerly selling at $10.00 and $12.00, now reduced to clear at $1.95 & $2.95.

At $5.00 Ladies' Black Coats

Of Black Beaver, Black Covert Cloth and Black Cheviot Serge. We could certainly get $10.00 more for many of these Coats, but our object is to sell them all and sell them now. It is a clearing sale. Your choice of this exceptionally good lot at $5.00.

To-Night, Kid Gloves at 59c

A NEW LOT JUST IN

A new lot just in—Laced and 2 fasteners Gloves, in all the colors en vogue this season, including blue, brown, drab, green, also black and white. Price special, 59c.

Ladies' Fancy Collars and Neckwear

NEW LINES JUST RECEIVED

WHITE GUIPURE SETS, Collar and Cuffs. Price 25c.

CREAM GUIPURE SETS, Collar and Cuffs. Price 35c.

WHITE ORIENTAL LACE SETS, Collar and Cuffs. Price $1.25.

FANCY SETS OF SOUTACHE BRAID AND TAFFETA SILK, black with gold and white, navy blue with gold and white, brown with gold and white, also white and gold. Price $1.50.

CHIFFON COLLARS AND FANCY STOCKS, large variety to select from, prices ranging from 75c and all the way up to $3.50.

BRUSSELS NET SCARFS with Oriental edging, in cream or champagne. Price 25c.

OTHER LINES OF LACE SCARFS at 90c, $1.75 and $3.50.

ORIENTAL LACE CHEMISETTES at $1.35, $1.50 and $2.75.

Ribbons at 18c—Best Values Yet Offered

Best values yet offered. . .Louisine silk ribbons, shot effect, and Taffetas Glace, silk ribbons, 4 1-2 and 5 inches wide, in all the fashionable colors, including Black and White. Your choice of all of them at 18c a yard.

DUPUIS FRERES,

The Big East End Departmental Store,

1571 to 1589 St. Catherine St., City.

Personal Mention

Mr. E. W. Ratburn, of Toronto, was on a visit to the city yesterday.

Mr. W. L. Edmonds, of Toronto, left Montreal last night for the west.

Mr. G. W. Ganong, M.P., for Charlotte, N.B., looked in at Montreal yesterday.

Hon. George E. Foster was in the town yesterday, going west in the

Dr. R. A. Reeves, Dean of the Medical Faculty of Toronto, returned home last night.

Mr. P. A. Peterson, chief engineer of the Guelph and Goderich Railway, left this city last night after a brief stay.

Mr. Sharon Graham, attorney-at-law formerly of Montreal, now of New York, is on a visit to the city, registering at the Windsor.

Mr. Acton Burrows, of Toronto, was in Montreal over night, going out this morning to the Canadian Ticket Agents' Association meeting at Portland.

Mr. Hemmerdinger, of Paris, France, was introduced on 'Change and at the Board of Trade yesterday by Mr. John Macfarlane; Mr. G. E. Goldie, of Ayr, was introduced by Mr. D. Mahaffy, and Mr. Geo. H. Hewell, of Toronto, by Mr. J. S. MacDougall.

Frederick Payne, seventy, a British army pensioner, died suddenly yesterday afternoon, of heart failure. Payne was employed as a newspaper carrier.

I Do Solemnly Swear

DR. PATRICK F. MALEY, OF CHICAGO, MAKES AFFIDAVIT CONCERNING PE-RU-NA



"I have occasion to use Pe-ru-na in my practice Daily, and also use it in my family."

Realizing the doubt which some people have concerning testimonials for public print, Patrick F. Maley, M.D., of Chicago, forwarded to the Peruna Drug M'f'g. Co. his photograph and certificate. On the back of the photograph appears the following affidavit:

Chicago, Cook County, Ill., January 28, '05.

This is to certify that this photograph is Patrick F. Maley, M.D., and Dr. Hartman may use same in indorsing his wonderful remedy, Peruna. Signed,

PATRICK F. MALEY, M.D.

G. S. Malone, Notary Public, Cook Co., Ill. } Sworn to this 28th day of January, 1905, before me, a Notary Public. G. S. MALONE, Notary Public.

Patrick F. Maley, M.D., 386 E. Ontario St., Chicago, Ill., was graduated from the Cincinnati College of Medicine in the Session of 1861-'02, Allopathy.

He served as surgeon in the United States Army and Navy during the War of the Rebellion and is now pensioned for injuries sustained during that war.

Upon returning to his home in Cincinnati, Ohio, he was elected Alderman two terms, and also served as Coroner of Hamilton county three terms and Medical Examiner of Pensions for one term. The doctor's certificate reads as follows:

"I have occasion to use Peruna in my practice daily and also use it in my family. I attribute my success in practice to this wonderful remedy.

"May you be spared to a long life of usefulness in your noble calling. "Your medicine has brought joy and happiness to many homes."

—PATRICK F. MALEY, M.D.

VERDICT WAS NOT WELL RECEIVED

Disorderly Scene in Hamilton Court Room Led to Arrests

Hamilton, Ont., Oct. 13.—The trial of James Nealon, Michael O'Connors and Stanley Davis for the murder of Frederick Fieldhouse on the night of June 16 took place before Mr. Justice Meredith. The deceased man was found unconscious in a shed at his boarding house on the morning of June 17, and died shortly after being discovered. His skull was fractured, and it was alleged that his death was caused by a blow from a stick, received in a row in which the accused men were claimed tl have taken part.

Evidence was given showing that O'Connors and Nealon were concerned in a street fight that night with Fieldhouse and some friends, but the evidence was not clear as to who struck the deceased. The evidence against Davis was weaker.

No evidence was put in for the prisoners, except two witnesses, who gave Davis a good character. The judge's charge was regarded as against the prisoners, but after an hour's deliberation the jury returned a verdict of "not guilty."

The verdict was greeted with a disorderly demonstration of approval in the court room, and the judge ordered the sheriff to arrest two or three men in the crowd for contempt of court. The order had to be repeated two or three times before it was obeyed.

The men finally arrested were John Wren, an elderly man of good reputation, and a young man named John Mullin.

They were placed in the prisoners' pen, which had just been vacated by the trio of suspects, and kept there for about ten minutes. They made apologies to the court, but protested that they had done nothing deserving of arrest. After giving them a warning the judge allowed them to go.

EASTERN TOWNSHIPS NOTES.

Dr. A. N. Worthington, M. P., is agitating a cavalry camp in Sherbrooke.

The High School Cadets of Coaticook, are drilled by Sergt. Ryan of Montreal.

The Sherbrooke Ploughman's Association have decided to hold their annual matches on Wednesday, 18th Oct.

The Quebec Central Railway are building a new bridge at Sherbrooke, the superstructure of which will rest on concrete piers.

The annual meeting of the Women's Reading Club of the Three Villages, (Stanstead, Rock Island, and Derby Line), was held at the home of Mrs. B. P. Ball. The officers elected were: President, Mrs. B. P. Ball; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. F. T. Caswell.

Marbleton, Wolfe County is agitating for a bank.

The newly elected officers of the Royal Templars of Temperance, Waterloo are as follows:—Select Councillor, G. E. Jones; V. V., Geo. H. Martin; Herald, Geo. Moynan; Rec.-Sec., Mrs. J. M. Smith; Fin.-Sec., H. L. M. Vaudry; Treasurer, J. M. Smith; I. G., H. W. Jones; O. G. G. Gray; D. H. Miss L. M. Boothe; Chap., Rev. J. W. Davidson, and Past Councillors, Mrs. G. E. Jones, Organist, Pearl H. Barrington; Press Reporter, Miss Myrtle Eastman.

At the annual business meeting of the Women's Reading Club, Stanstead, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. B. P. Ball, Vice-Presidents, Mrs. A. Lee, Holmes, Mrs. C. E. Nelson, Mrs. H. C. Rugg; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. F. T. Caswell.

A neat stable has been erected at the Methodist parsonage, to replace the one recently destroyed by fire. The contract was awarded to Mr. Alex Stewart, of this village.

The 28th annual matches of the Missisquoi County Plowing Association will this year be held on October 18th on the farm of Mr. G. H. Montgomery, near Phillipsburg, occupied by Mr. John Symington.

NEW VICEROY'S DEPARTURE.

The Earl of Minto has now decided to leave Marseilles on November 9, and will therefore not reach India until November 17, or more than a week after the Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Bombay.

Lieut.-Col. J. R. Dunlop Smith, of the Indian army, has been appointed private secretary to Lord Minto, and will accompany him to India.

Lieut.-Col. Dunlop Smith has been for many years in the political department of the Indian Government. It was he who organized the famous elephant procession and the retainers' review—two of the most striking features of the Delhi durbar.

WEB-MAKING ANTS.

Dr. F. Doflein gives a description of the habits of a species of ants widely distributed in Oriental regions. He says:—When the edges of a leaf are to be joined, or when a rift appears in the nest, a small company of the workers place themselves in a line across the fissure, holding on to the one edge with their mandibles and to the other with their legs, which are stretched backwards to their furthest extent, and then with a united pull drag the two edges into contact. A second party then comes, and trims and fits the edges until they meet exactly, while finally comes a third party, each member of which carries a larva in its jaws. The larvae being put to work, immediately spin a "criss-cross" web by means of which the two edges of the leaf are firmly united.

WAS NOT PARTICULAR.

A well-known clergyman describes an incident which occurred at a meeting held in the South of England to promote a charity.

The Mayor had worked hard to secure a successful gathering, and as he looked round and found the bishop of the diocese seated side by side with the Wesleyan, the Baptist, and other ministers, he felt that he had reached the supreme moment of his life.

He rose, and after expressing his delight at seeing so many men forgetting their little differences and uniting in a common cause, he summed up the situation in these eloquent words:

"The fact is, gentlemen, if a man's heart is in the right place, it doesn't matter what sex he belongs to!"

DRINK

POSTUM

FOOD COFFEE

Its use in place of common coffee means health.

There's a Reason.

1459 St. Catherine

Vallières

Silk Sale

OF GREAT IMPORTANCE!

Never before have we had such an attractive and extensive showing of Silks for the price. We have purchased

2,500 Yards of Taffeta Silk

in all colors, 20 inches wide, fully worth 75c, to be cleared at

39c Per Yard

The price of those rich and beautiful Silks challenge the lowest ever offered in the city. You should look them over.

Besides the Silks we have lots of other bargains too numerous to mention. This establishment will make your heart light and keep your purse heavy.

VALLIERES' 1459 St. Catherine Street.

SCOTTISH LOYALTY VERSUS ENGLISH

British Volunteer Commanding Officer Awards Honors to Scotty

The recent review of Scottish Volunteers in Queen's Park, Edinburgh, by King Edward, says a writer in "Pearson's Weekly," London, England, showed that the men who constitute the Volunteer force in Scotland are of greater loyalty and martial spirit than their fellows in the southern kingdom.

Though the Scottish Volunteer force numbers but 54,000 men, no fewer than 49,000 marched past the King at the great wapenshaw. Such a majority speaks volumes for the enthusiasm of northern Volunteers. They were not all Edinburgh Volunteers, who could reach Queen's Park with little trouble and expense. They had come from the hills and dales and villages and towns of all parts of Scotland.

Nothing had deterred them. The ordinary self-sacrifice of the Volunteers—loss of time and money, the leaving of home and enjoyment and consequent loss of wages, the railway journey—was in their case much greater.

If a review of English Volunteers were to be held in Liverpool, few Londoners would put in an appearance. But at this Edinburgh review men came from distances more than twice as far, spending not merely a few hours but a day or two on the journey, in many cases over half a dozen or more various railway lines, besides experiencing other inconveniences.

ENGLISHMEN WILL "MAFFICK."

Only men with red-hot loyalty and a desire for the fullest efficiency would take the trouble to be present under such conditions. Few Englishmen, I contend, would go to this length to show their patriotism. The average English citizen only takes the faintest interest in the Army and none at all in the Volunteers.

In time of war he will "mafflek" and shout heroic songs, or will show a passing interest when the newspapers announce a War Office blunder or the censure of a War Minister; but the Volunteers, though he knows that it is because of their existence he can sleep at nights without fear of invasion, he regards with amusement not unmixed with scorn.

And the Volunteer knows of this feeling. That is why the English Volunteer is half-hearted in everything. He lacks enthusiasm. The majority of men, I fear, do not enlist because of the opportunity held out to them of becoming efficient defenders of their country, but rather for the social advantages they will enjoy as members.

The privilege of using the billiard and bagatelle rooms, of making the drill-hall a sort of club; the opportunity of attending garden-parties and balls, to mention but a few of the attractions, are to many Volunteers the chief reasons for their enrolment, and the drills and firing practice mere details that must be carried out in order to enjoy the social advantages.

Yet even these are not strong enough to draw a host of gallant home defenders about us. Of England's many millions only about 180,000 are Volunteers. If the whole lot of them were to pitch their camp in one of London's suburbs it would not make very much difference—one could well be excused for not knowing they were there.

FIGURES THAT TELL.

And how does this number compare with Scotland's volunteers? England's population is roughly eight times that of Scotland's. Therefore, England, to be on an equality of volunteer patriotism with the northern kingdom, should possess not 180,000 men but 430,000. That, I think, shows conclusively that Scotsmen are more loyal than Englishmen. It is obvious that by making greater sacrifices for their country they have Great Britain's interests more at heart.

As regards reviews by the King in various quarters, there has never been one to equal that recently held at Edinburgh. England, perhaps, possesses greater facilities than Scotland for getting together a large body of volunteers on some open space like Laffan's Plain at Aldershot, but so far the number of volunteers present has been considerably below the 40,000 Scotsmen who marched past the King at the great wapenshaw. The largest Royal review of English volunteers ever held at Aldershot or elsewhere did not number 20,000 men.

To go further. It is notorious that volunteers north of the Tweed, take them individually or collectively, are far and away superior marksmen compared with their English fellows. The names of Scotsmen figure more than any others in the list of winners of the various stages of the King's Prize at Bisley. In the competition for the National Volunteer Challenge Trophy Scotland has been returned the winner on more than twice as many occasions ... top for eleven years consecutively.

Besides this, Scotsmen show better physique, stamina, marching powers, a lesser inclination to grumble, greater determination, and, in fact, in whichever respect one considers them, Scotsmen, to my mind, appear to be better volunteers than Englishmen.

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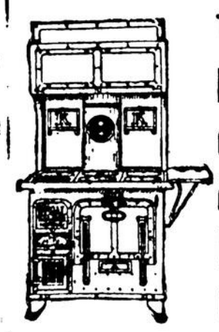
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Mrs. Sears' Dyspepsia is probably worse than yours. But yours may get just as bad if you do not cure it with Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

THE MOST USEFUL ARTS.

Some of the arts are nearer to the welfare of man than others, and the same is true of the sciences. Two arts, however, lie very near human welfare, and if we were called upon to give up all of the arts but two there would be little difference in choice as to which two should be preserved. The one most important would be the art of agricul- ture and the next the art of healing. Man first of all must be nourished, and next to this, kept in health. We might look forward to a time when lawyers would disappear. We might even grow so perfect as to be able to do without ministers of the Gospel. Even the histrionic art might be abandoned, and yet mankind be reasonably happy. But strike down agriculture and you strike ... ing art and you leave man to the ravages of disease.

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REV. JAMES W. PEDLEY, B.A. (of Toronto), will preach at the morning service.
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Magnificent Scenic Embellishments.
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JULES MURRY PRESENTS RESTON CLARKE

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Excellent Cast. Beautiful Costumes and Scenery. No Advance in Prices.

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Comedie Francaise. Tel. Bell East 1395.
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"FERNANDE"

Play in 4 Acts by Sardou. Matinee Saturday. Next Week—"LA VIE DE BOHEME."

LANSDOWNE LODGE

No. 9, I.O.O.F.

The regular meeting of above Lodge will be held at 7.30, instead of 8 o'clock, Wednesday evening, Oct. 18, in Castle Hall, 1056 St. Catherine Street, on account of holding 1st Annual Euchre and Dance. By order

WM. JONES, Noble Grand.

THEATRE FRANCAIS Matinee Daily Popular Prices
Week of October 9th.
Parisian Dramatic Success, "A PERPETUITE" (FOR LIFE)
Sensational Effects, Clever Comedy.
Next Week—"LES PAUVRES DE PARIS."

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The Coronation of His Majesty King Edward VII.,

Now on View.
ART GALLERY, PHILLIPS SQUARE.
Hours, 9 till 6. Admission, 25c.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

BY SPECIAL REQUEST, commencing on MONDAY, OCTOBER 16th, till SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21st, the picture will be ON VIEW EACH EVENING, from 8 till 10.
ADMISSION, TEN CENTS.

ROYAL—ALL THIS WEEK Matinee Every Day.

THE DREAMLAND BURLESQUERS

PRICES—10c, 20c, 30c and 50c.
Next Week—ALCAZAR BEAUTIES.

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Week of Oct. 9, 1905. THE CARPENTER'S DAUGHTER. Operetta in one act. Delville Cartal. The Dubuisson's, Bessie Phillips, Leontina, Backman, Carmenita, Faustine. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Matinees. PRICES, 10c and 25c.

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THE PHILHARMONIC

Director—Charles Harriss, Mus. Doc. Cantuar.

NOTICE TO MEMBERS

The Philharmonic Chorus will meet for its second Rehearsal on Tuesday Evening, Oct. 17th, at 8 o'clock. Rehearsals will take place regularly every Tuesday Evening throughout the Season in the Natural History Society's Hall.

W. J. HEALY, Secretary.

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OLD McGILL

"Outlook" Revived Athletes Hope. Friday's Great Good Time.

Thursday night, at the weekly meeting of the Alma Mater Society ,held in the R.V.C., the question of "The McGill Outlook"—the college weekly paper,—was brought up. Owing to a heavy deficit last year, the paper has not ,as yet, appeared this session, and there was talk of its being discontinued. The wiser ones prevailed, however, and a board of management was elected to carry on the good work. The existence of a special paper to any college, and to McGill in particular, is of vital importance. It is the only active means of communication between student and professor, faculty and faculty. Many students of McGill do not recognize the part played by such a paper as The Outlook in college life. But when they are asked by some one from the large American or English universities, "How is your college paper, and why is it we do not often see it in our libraries?" there is apt to steal up a cheek-blush, with the admission that we take little interest in such things, and know little about them. How is it that if 'Varsity can support such a paper as "'Varsity," McGill cannot keep up its Outlook?

* * *

To make the paper the success it should be depends largely on the board of management. The Alma Mater Society recognized this and chose only those men whose ability and enthusiasm fit them for the various necessary positions. The following were elected: Editor-in-chief Chester H. Payne; business manager, L. Marcuse, with assistants, J. McLennan, R. O. McMurtry and C. O. Cattanach; while Miss Rorke will represent the R.V.C.

* * *

The athletic division of McGill began its season's programme yesterday, by holding its annual field games on the M.A.A.A. grounds. The day was rather cool and breezy, and thus against fast times being made. All the same the sports were a great success, and were well appreciated by the many present.

* * *

The track team to represent McGill next Friday against Queen's and 'Varsity will be chosen Monday, and will consist in great part of the different winners in yesterday's games.

* * *

Quite a large number of student enthusiasts accompanied the football club to Ottawa, this morning to cheer on the red and white. While not overconfident the local college boys will be greatly disappointed if they do not start the season with a win.

* * *

Mr. John R. Mott, the secretary of the Y.M.C.A., was given a most hearty welcome by the students last Sunday, when he addressed a large gathering in the Assembly Hall.

* * *

Strathcona Hall is now in good working order, and the handsome building and its tasty interior has been much admired during the past week. The different clubs appreciate very much the courtesy of the Y.M.C.A. in extending to them the use of their rooms for meetings. Halls suitable for such purposes have long been missed at McGill, and the Y.M.C.A. have thus fillled a much felt want.

* * *

McGill, this week, lost one of its most eminent professors, and mourns with the medical world the death of Dr. F. Buller. Dr. Buller was for almost twenty years the head of the opthamological department at McGill, and was one of the faculty's most popular professors. Out of respect for the deceased, lectures were suspended on Thursday, and on Thursday night the Alma Mater Society, representing the whole body of the students of McGill, passed a resolution of sympathy with the family.

* * *

Arrangements have now been completed for next Friday—McGill's theatre and intercollegiate night. That great interest is being shown in the event was well proven on Thursday, when the tickets, which were put on sale in the morning, had all been disposed of by noon.

PATENTS GRANTED RECENTLY.

Below is a list of patents recently granted through Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal and Washington: John A. Staples, Newburg, N.Y., valves for water supply tanks and regulating means therefor, George C. Schmidt, Gothenburg, Sweden, appliance for raising and lowering ships' boats; Hugo Kunzel, Koln, Germany, shooting apparatus; Samuel C. Davidson, Belfast, Ireland, centrifugal fans or pumps; Messrs. Fodor and de Szemere, Vienna, Austria, railway car couplings; Count H. M. H. Delamarre, Paris, France, incandescent gas lamp; Messrs. C. A. Hult and O. W. Hult, Stockholm, Sweden, blade liners for centrifugal liquid separators; Thomas Evans, Morriston, Wales, fish hook.

"SALVADOR SUPREME."

Awarded the "Gold Medal," Paris, 1905, against the brewers of the world. Therefore, why imported? "SECURE SALVADOR."—Adv.

JEROME HOED A HARD ROW.

Jerome K. Jerome, who is to give his humorous recital in Windsor Hall, on Monday, October 30, has achieved his success only after an experience which would have broken the spirit of many a stronger man. His first book, "On the Stage and Off," was written in a garret in Whitcomb street, Russell, Square, London. As the tale progressed, the author used to read it to a friend of his, J. R. Johnson, who had played in his time with Edmund Kean and Macready. Johnson had but one criticism of it: "It's beastly clever, young 'un; beastly clever. I should'nt have thought it of you." Despite this sinister praise editors would have none of it, and it was hawked about without receiving a commendatory word until the manuscript became worn and frayed. Finally it found a home with Play, an obscure theatrical journal, and the author received for it the munificent fee of five pounds.

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

THE AUTOMOBILE WARD.

An attendant in a large insane asylum had been conducting a party of visitors through the institution.

"Now," he said, "having been through all of the most interesting parts of the place, I will show you the automobile ward. This," he continued in explanation, as he cautiously opened a heavy iron door, "is where all who are sent here suffering from insanity brought on by automobiling are placed."

"How many patients have you in this ward?" asked one of the visitors.

"There are sixty at present," replied the attendant.

The visitors looked down the long ward but only saw two men, talking excitedly, in a corner.

"But I thought you said there were sixty patients here," said the visitor who had spoken first.

"There are," replied the attendant. "The rest are under their beds fixing the machinery. Don't you see their feet sticking out in the aisles?"

MISTAKEN FOR GAME.

Quebec, Oct. 13.—(Special.)—A young farmer named Lessard, from St. Ephram de Tring, who was accidentally shot by a careless huntsman, has been brought to this city for medical treatment in the Hotel Dieu Hospital.

WASTING AWAY

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MONTREAL, SATURDAY OCT. 14.

A PRESS-MADE WAR SCARE.

The attempt to raise a scare as to the existing relations between Paris and London in regard to Berlin loses a good deal of its force when we are naively told by a London press association that in connection with the hubbub which is being raised it may be pointed out that a universal famine of important news leaves much space available in the newspapers of all the countries concerned. Under these circumstances we need not wonder that the British Foreign Office has not even condescended to notice the current rumors that Germany has demanded explanations, while M. Delcasse discusses with calm contempt the frantic ravings of the critics who tried to aggravate international trouble by forcing him out of office at a time when the situation was critical.

The truth is that the newspapers are jumping around the international chess board with too much agility for the game to be regarded as serious; to-day it is Austria and Hungary that are on the verge of strife, to-morrow Germany and England, whil the rumors of Anglo-Russian alliances can be easily dismissed by a reference to the clauses of that Anglo—Japanese treaty of which the ink is scarcely dry. Both England and Japan expressly bind themselves not to enter any of these re-insurance treaties, made behind one's ostensible ally's back, which were such a prominent feature of Bismarckian diplomacy.

In view of the waning powers of the aged Emperor of Austria-Hungary it seems impossible to ignore the fact that the great danger of the immediate future to international peace lies in the increased strain between the German and Magyar elements in the dual monarchy, because once an appeal to arms is made the whole area of the Danubian and Balkan provinces will be in an uproar—those provinces where the "concert of Europe" has for so long a time labored so ponderously—and yet effectively—to improve the condition of the Christian section of the population without resorting to actual armed interference.

Had there been any real desire upon the part of the German Emperor to provoke hostilities he would have taken more advantage of the opportunities which have passed, and no compromise regarding Morocco would have been arrived at. The Emperor is at least as astute as his critics, and knows full well that he cannot attack France and be friends with Russia, while until his navy has reached far greater proportions he would not be likely to join in hostilities against England even if such be the dream of his ambition, which is very doubtful. The geographical position of Germany handicaps the German diplomatist and is doubtless responsible for our hearing so much more about the machinations of Berlin than of any other foreign office. She has powerful neighbors on both sides, a limited coast line, an expanding maritime commerce and a rapidly increasing population, and naturally seeks better outlets to the sea. Her trade rivalry with Britain is after all no greater than that of the United States, and politically she has more in common with Great Britain than with any other power.

Altogether the present state of international relations seems better represented in the calm attitude of the money markets of the world than in the excitable vaporings of irresponsible journalists.

A DEAD ACTOR.

The passing of Sir Henry Irving does more than take away the dean of the English school of acting; it robs thousands of Montrealers of one who was to them a personal and intimate friend. The beauty of Sir Henry's character, which did far more than his great art to raise his own work and the theatre generally to the place they now occupy in the esteem of English-speaking people, invariably made itself felt in the impersonations which he gave upon the stage, and it was impossible to go away after his performance without feeling that one had attained a large insight into the personality of a supremely lovable man. For this reason Henry Irving never presented upon the stage a character preponderatingly evil. His Shylock was a revelation in pathos, his very Mephistopheles was simply a tragic instrument of error working out the purposes of the Supreme Good. For this reason his auditors loved him, with a personal, comprehending affection that has no parallel in the recorded admiration and hero-worship extended to the great actors of the past. For this reason he won a qualified admission of the possible value of the theatre from thousands who had been brought up in the "rogues and vagabonds" doctrine, and who could never have been converted by mere intellectual art however perfect.

He is dead, but he leaves more than the memory of his acting. The honored position of the stage to-day is more his work than that of any other. As for his art, it is the price paid for momentary effectiveness that the work of the actor can leave naught but a dim and vanishing tradition behind. It seems certain, however, that in a few years those who can say that they "saw Irving" will be honored as the happy possessors of a privilege comparable only with the recollection of a performance by Garrick or Booth.

At the present moment, under the influence of a temporary reaction of extreme realism in the direction of quietude, it is in vogue to decry his acting for its "mannerisms." That he was always Irving is undeniable. But that charge has been brought against every great actor in days of the realistic tendency. There are hundreds of men on the stage to-day who can sink their personality better, but would not do it if they had Henry Irving's personality to sink. The man who, on the English-speaking stage, seems marked out for his successor—Richard Mansfield—is hampered by the same predominance of mannerisms, many of them the same mannerisms; but the great depth of Mansfield's insight and the nobility of his conceptions are beyond the reach of any other living artist, as far as Irving's were beyond his.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The reports of city passenger traffic in New York in the period since the opening of the Subway give an amazing proof of the extent to which lack of competition and lack of enterprise can restrict a traffic that is only waiting for a chance to develop itself. In the quarter ending June 30, as compared with the same quarter of the previous year, when the Subway did not exist, the surface cars lost $62,000, and the Elevated $547,000. But the Subway earned $1,349,000, all new business, making a total increase in the five-cent local transportation business of about $700,000 in a single year. Thus does the new supply create a new demand.

The city health department is making an excellent move in endeavoring to put a stop to the erection of dark-room tenements except under stringent provisions against the dark apartments being used as living-rooms. This city is rapidly becoming afflicted with all the evils of highly-condensed population when there is absolutely no need for them. We have any quantity of space in which to enlarge ourselves, and an entirely adequate system of local transportation to enable us to do it. Yet hundreds of tenements have gone up in the past two or three years in which one or two rooms have absolutely no communication with the outer air except through the rooms adjoining. It is obvious that the tenant is not going to use such rooms for sitting-rooms, both because of their cheerlessness and of the cost of lighting them; and they are consequently employed for sleeping, the most dangerous use to which they could be put.

The Light, Heat and Power Company does not possess a first-class, economical and up-to-date gas plant. If the city were compelled to go into competition with the company, that is the kind of plant which the city would install. The company could set the price for gas as low as it liked, but its own losses would necessarily be greater than those of the new city plant at the same quotations, while the fact that every reduction had a sympathetic effect on the electrical branch of its own business would still further damage the company. The citizens could afford to pay a deficit on the municipal gas plant so long as it was caused by the Power Company quoting them lighting rates at less than cost. And because the rival plant would be in the hands, not of profit-seeking capitalists but of the consumers themselves, it would never be sold except on terms that would effectually prevent the cost of the competition being ultimately shouldered on the consumers. Mr. Holt reminds us of the Russian bureaucracy and its dictum, "We will make peace in Tokio."

The cost of municipal removal of snow from roads and sidewalks in Ottawa was transferred during the past year from the special rate which had been levied for that specific purpose to the general body of taxation. Mayor Ellis estimates that the result was equivalent to a half-mill in the rate. This step on the part of Ottawa is interesting to Montreal at the present moment, as the question of where the incidence of the snow taxation shall be applied in this city will be one of the most difficult attending the adoption of municipal snow-cleaning. Ottawa formerly collected the necessary sum by a special tax based upon frontage, just such as is proposed here, and levied moreover upon the tenant—a much simpler matter in a city with no tenement houses and little extreme poverty. That the capital should have abandoned this system in favor of payments out of the general fund may be due to circumstances which do not apply here. Ottawa, for instance, has twice reduced its general taxation, a step which does not appear alarmingly probable here; and it is easy to abolish a special tax when you do not have to increase the general tax to correspond. Besides, Ottawa may not have the reasons for keeping a specially watchful eye on snow removal that we have here. She has never had the "pillbox" as an institution, and a pernicious precedent.

POINT TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

This evening in Congregation school room, Congregation Street, a fruit social will be held under the auspices of the I. O. G. T. Unity Lodge, 196. The regular weekly meetings are held on Saturday nights at 8 o'clock.

CANADIAN SPECULATORS IN OTHER MARKETS

In the last couple of weeks, since trading on the Montreal stock market became more active, not so much has been heard about Canadian speculators in outside markets. Through the summer and earlier in the fall there was not much doing in St. Francois Xavier street. The dulness has been explained in various ways. In some quarters emphasis was laid on the new Provincial stock tax as a preventer of business; in others the high rate of commission charged by Montreal brokers; 1-4 per cent, was condemned as the chief unfavorable factor; an observer in Ottawa criticised the arbitrage arrangements obtaining here, claiming that when an outsider bought or sold in this market a stock which was also listed in another market he found in the majority of cases that it would have paid him better to have patronized the other market. For these and other reasons, it was said, quite a number of Canadian speculators had gone elsewhere, especially those accustomed to deal in large amounts.

In all probability, these complaints, or others like them, are heard, at times, on all markets of second rate importance. In many respects Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, Pittsburg are in the same position as Montreal and Toronto. All are overshadowed by the strong, broad market that exists in New York. Nearly all of them have stocks which are listed also on the greater market. Boston has on its list several railroad stocks which are prominent in Wall Street dealings; Chicago is the home of half a dozen railroads some of which figure frequently as "leaders" of movements in New York; Philadelphia has the Pennsylvania Railroad, one of the most active of New York stocks; and Pittsburg, as everybody knows, owns the United States Steel Corporation, yet, which for a time, furnished the largest volume of transactions of any in Wall Street, notwithstanding all this, there is every probability that the big speculators in each of the four cities, would select Wall Street in preference to his own market when making deals in the stocks referred to, in the same way that our big speculators select the Wall Street market for their deals in Canadian Pacific. If they were asked why, they would probably say, "because Wall Street is a much broader market." Of course, other factors count also—a difference of 1-8 per cent. in commission rates would be especially influential in diverting business, as nobody cares to pay $25 buying and $25 selling commission on a 100 share deal to a broker in one city when he is asked for but half that in another. Special taxes and other local drawbacks play their part also, but the broad market is the main thing the big speculators want. That is to say they want to deal in a market where they can always count upon finding buyers for stock they have for sale. If the reader orders his broker to buy 100 shares of an active stock in Wall Street he can be certain that there will be numerous orders on the selling side in the market at the same time unless a panic is on, and that if he does not get his stock at a price as low as the last recorded sale he will get it by increasing his bid 1-8 at most 1-4. In the small markets that is not always the case. If he were to order his broker to buy or sell 100 shares in the Montreal market he might be told that there were "no offers" or "no bids," and to get his deal through he would then be obliged to sacrifice more than an eighth or a quarter. In larger transactions this disability pertaining to a small, or "narrow," market as it is called, becomes more pronounced. Large speculators are influenced strongly by another consideration. They can cover their traces better in a large market than in a small one. It is dangerous, as well as undesirable, for an operator to let his position in the market become too well known; strong enemies might go gunning for him. If he bought or sold largely in the Montreal market for example, he could not do it so quietly as he could in Wall Street. In Montreal his deal would be one of the largest, if not the largest, in the market, while dozens of larger deals, some of them probably in the same security, would be going on all the time in New York.

One of the strong arguments used by those who favor a reduction of commissions here from 1-4 to 1-8 is that it would tend to make this market broader. Undoubtedly there is something in the contention but the stock exchange will likely want to be convinced that halving the rate will double the business before it concedes the point.

H. M. P. Eckardt.

OLD FAVORITES

The Sands of Dee
—Charles Kingsley.

"O Mary, go and call the cattle home,
And call the cattle home,
Across the sands of Dee."
The western wind was wild and dark with foam.
And all alone went she.

The western tide crept up along the sand,
And o'er and o'er the sand,
And round and round the sand,
As far as eye could see.
The rolling mist came down and hid the land.
And never home came she.

"O, is it weed, or fish, or floating hair—
A tress of golden hair,
A drowned maiden's hair,
Above the nets at sea?"
Was never salmon yet that shone so fair
Among the stakes of Dee.

They row'd her in across the rolling foam,
The cruel crawling foam,
The cruel hungry foam,
To her grave beside the sea.
But still the boatmen hear her call the cattle home,
Across the sands of Dee.

THE OLD MILITARY CEMETERY

"Let's talk of graves, of worms, and epitaphs."

The old cemetery is somewhat removed from the centre of the city's commercial activity. An occasional wanderer, it is true, unlatches and pushes open the gate of the high and to critical eyes, unsightly, board fence enclosing this bit of God's Acre, which time and association have hallowed; an occasional memorial pilgrimage is made to it by the Daughters of the Empire, but, save for these, the grave yard is left to the quiet repose of age. Papineau Road lies off the beaten path of the irreverent tourist, and the merely curious of the present generation, and thus there is preserved to this burial ground a certain dignity which befits it as a memorial plot to brave men of a past generation.

Under the warm autumn sunshine, with the breath of dying summer whispering a "Hic Jacet" of its own to the sacred dust beneath these age-worn and weather-worn stones, the spirit of the place seemed to awake and impart to the present that fragrance of the past which time can never wholly destroy. A feeling akin to reverence is borne in on one as the fingers trace out the worn epitaphs, or as the shrubs and grass are pushed aside that one may more easily read the faintly carved letters screened by them. Broken stones and monuments, fast crumbling into the dust from which they, too, in some earlier age, were formed, have been mended, and like old veterans who have seen their days of service and wait maimed and wounded for the last great Roll-Call, these old stony sentinels bravely hold their own, and await the "inevitable hour" of final decay and corruption.

What conflicting emotions do the boldly lettered words on this iron-fenced monument near the gateway, bring to the heart; what thoughts of past struggles and differences and regrettable misunderstandings! There in the East Side, with the church bells sending across this stillness their brief chime, assuring us of Peace, Peace, and again Peace, rest the bones of one whose death occurred in that fateful year for the Province, 1837, and whose name was the slogan of the English soldiers during the rebellion. Briefly does this inscription tell us that here lie the remains of one George Weir, Esq., Lieutenant of Her Majesty's 32nd or Cornwall Regiment, aged twenty-nine years, who was barbarously murdered at St. Denis, Lower Canada, on the 23rd November, 1837. Even the supporters of "les patriotes" themselves speak of his death with that regret with which hasty zeal is ever viewed by thoughtful men. "Remember 'Jock' Weir," became the cry of the often times too zealous English, who had his body brought from Saint Denis and buried it, mutilated and marred by sabre wounds, in the burying-ground at Montreal.

Here in this quiet spot, in an almost forgotten grave, sleeps your soul, "Jock" Weir. Your death was long ago fully avenged. The statue of Chenier which graces one of our squares, is a continual memento of the full expiation of your untimely death; victims, both of you, of that blind racial struggle which arose out of misunderstanding and short-sighted legislation; brave men, both of you; both youthful; both honorable; and at last the memory of both joined in "the tender grace of a day that is dead."

* * *

Nor is this slab, in among these others, not without its deep pathos. It also recalls an eventful year, that of 1812, and leaves us to read between the lines the story of the heroism that is not alone found on battle-fields, for here lies one who died of typhus fever, contracted while in voluntary attendance at the Emigrant sheds. Lieutenant Lloyd was his name and the stone was erected by his comrades as a mark of their esteem for him. Many stones here were erected by brother comrades of the dead soldiers, some not without originality and interest in their quaint epitaphs. Such an one is that on the slab over the grave of Troop Sgt.-Major Richard Morley:

Farewell, brother soldier, in peace may'st thou rest,
And light lie the turf on the veteran breast,
For thy weary task in this world is done,
And fought is the battle, thy victory won.

Here and there are small stones where one must stoop to read the brief inscriptions, for many children are buried in the cemetery, some of them infants. The familiar inscriptions, "Suffer little children, to come unto Me," "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away," occasionally give place to an original epitaph. On the stone erected for a boy of twelve years—John Robert Fortune—is carved:

Let others boast how strong they are,
Nor death nor stranger fear,
But we'll confess, O Lord, to thee,
What feeble things we are.

Fresh as the grass our bodies stand,
And flourish bright and gay,
A blasting wind sweeps o'er the land,
And fades the grass away.

Nor less interesting are the four lines on a stone over the grave of the son of Quarter-Master Adam Cook:

O how thou lovest to stand and gaze
Upon this grassy spot,
And think upon the happy days
That says forget me not.

Many epitaphs are defaced by the hand of Time; some nearly obliterated. Hic jacet, corporals, sergeants, lieutenants, paymasters, and surgeons, besides some of their wives and children. A stone erected to the memory of "Mary," wife of a sergeant in the Grenadier Guards, gives us the quaintly worded information:

A loving wife, a parent kind,
Five children dear I left behind,
Repent in time, make no delay,
For in my prime was took away.

It is indeed "tender grace" of the past that hallows these humble inscriptions, of an earlier day, than ours. They, alone, bind us in this present to these fleeting lives. The air, the sunshine, over these graves in the Papineau Road Cemetery, cannot restore one gleam to the eye, one pulse to the veins, one breath to the dust of which were once these men, women and children; cannot bring them to us even in memory; epitaphs and history are the only links.

* * *

Nearly all the inscriptions breathe a strong religious sentiment, sometimes at the sacrifice of rhyme. The following is one for a certain James Poole, reading:

See a poor sinner, dear'st Lord,
Whose soul encouraged by
Thy word at mercy's footstool,
Would Remain and there Would
Hope and look again.

An unintentional bit of humor is evident in the epitaph of Andrew Green, a man who first saw the light in the Emerald Isle:

The dew drop that falls,
Though in silence it mourns,
Shall long keep your Memory
Green in my soul.

Erected by his wife Sophia.

Another, for the wife of Richard Burk, cornet and riding-master in the King's Dragoon Guards, bears with it a warning:

Reader, attend, and let the dead impart
A friendly caution firmly to thy heart,
In youth, in age, be earnest still thy prayer,
And for death's awful change thy soul prepare.

There is a fine philosophy in the almost indistinguishable words of an epitaph carved nearly a century ago on a slab near the entrance. A word here and there is marked so indistinctly that one sometimes doubts his own reading of it:

Ask who lies here, but do not weep,
He is not dead, he doth but sleep,
This stony register is for his bones,
His fame is more perpetual than these stones,
And his own goodnes with himself being gone,
And his own goodness with himself being gone,
Shall live when earthly monument is gone.

Here they sleep, a few of the millions of humanity of their day. In the stillness the bells ring out their brief chime again. The sun throws its brigh' fire against a window on the side of Taylor Church, and it strikes through to the front window in a sudden glow of wonderful color, such a glow and color as lasts a second and dies. It is setting, going down out of sight, but its glory and warmth and passing loveliness seem to echo those words which Wolfe quoted to his soldiers the night before his own death:

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of powr,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e're gave,
Await alike th' inevitable hour:
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

—Francis Daor.

One for the Workers

It will doubtless come as an agreeable surprise to most of Montreal's toilers, that not all of the shop rules under which they labor will stand the test of law; that even although they may have subscribed by means of pen and-ink signature to abide by certain regulations under certain monetary forfetures, the judges of the law courts have still a discretionary power when appeal is made.

To obtain employment in many of our factories it is necessary for men or women to sign an agreement binding themselves to many things, and if all stories be true that one hears in labor circles, the framers of these by-laws do not readily forswear their pound of flesh.

Forfeiture of small sums in cases where gross carelessness results in big financial loss to the employer, may in many instances be desirable, if only for the purpose of impressing upon the workers that they are there to help make profit for those who put up the cash to set the concern agoing.

But there are other methods, which it is somewhat surprising the enterprising labor agitator has not brought prominently to the front long ere now. Certainly many of the leading lines on his programme have less claim to be where they are than one complaint just brought to light; and that the work of straightening out has been left to a girl is by no means creditable to those of the sterner sex who handle trades affairs in the commercial capital.

In certain factories it appears to be customary to withhold all earnings due to an employe who is absent without leave, or who fails to bring along a medical certificate of sickness on turning up to resume. This, apparently, has been going on for quite a long time, and where many hundreds are employed, it can readily be understood that there are, under this rule, probabilities of a much augmented income for the firm or company who run the business.

The custom had come to be looked upon as of the Medes and Persian order, until this week a persevering young female shirt operator had the delusion tumbled to the ground, by a decision in the Recorder's Court that the system was not according to the laws of the land, however impressive it might look on the notice board of a workroom. The fact that the girl won out with the honors of war in the shape of costs has caused quite a pleasurable flutter amongst those who have been going on under similar workshop rules.

—Roxburgh.

La Patrie on the Gas Company's Claims.

La Patrie had the following remarks yesterday afternoon on the remarkable stand taken by President Holt, of the Light, Heat & Power Company in the interview which he accorded to the Herald the previous day.

"La Patrie recognizes the strength of the Montreal Light, Heat & Power Company. But it refuses to admit that the city is absolutely at its mercy.

"Without doubt, municipalization is attended by serious difficulties. Those who speak of it as a light matter make themselves ridiculous. But the possession and administration, by state or city, of great undertakings is not a mystery to be solved, it is simply a difficulty to be overcome.

"Mr. Holt asks what will be the price of coal in ten or fifteen years? We ask him what will be the price of heating and lighting by gas or electricity at the same date. We have vast deposits of coal still untapped. We have vast water-powers still unexploited, to which the city can secure access to-morrow. Surely, it is evident that the present situation cannot be dealt with until we have the fullest possible data as to the probable cost of a municipal plant, and the probable rates it could quote to the taxpayers. With this information we shall be in a position to deal with the company, if so be that it offer reasonable terms. And we trust that it will. If not, for our part we shall not hesitate an instant to recommend the municipalization of both gas and electric services.

"Mr. Holt and his associates cannot refuse to admit that it is impossible for a great city such as Montreal to be deprived of the absolute control of things so vital, so essential to its population as lighting and heating by gas and electricity."

Hot Shot For the Embargo.

(Syren and Shipping, London.)

The embargo on the import of Canadian cattle is to remain. There was published on Thursday certain correspondence between the Colonial Secretary and the Governor-General of Canada, the former enclosing in his letter an extract from a communication sent him by the Board of Agriculture. The Department maintains that the embargo has not proved an obstacle in the way of the development of a large and valuable trade. The contrary has not been suggested; it is admitted that we import an increasing quantity of dead meat, and of cattle killed at the time of landing, after a not at all improving sea voyage. One result of this is, that we have to be content with inferior meat, and the other is that the quality of the home-reared animal is falling off. This is a point upon which "the honorable Board" do not touch. What they do is to "waggle," as they did on a previous occasion when we commented upon their ways and the Argentine trade. We are treated to a farrago about the enormous losses which British agriculturists have suffered during the last thirty years by reason of the increased pressure of Colonial and foreign competition. Whitehall may be able to make something approaching common sense out of this, but we do not think anyone else can. Competition is not removed by the embargo on Colonial cattle, for, as we have said, the dead meat is brought in, and it is by no means uncommon to find this stuff sold as British. If this is not competing with the home producer we do not know what is. But possibly the competition would exist in any case, for our farmers at home would not rear sufficient cattle any more than they produce sufficient grain. The only thing the British agriculturist produces in abundance is grumbles. Shipowners, dock-owners, and Colonial producers have all urged upon the Government the expediency of removing the embargo. The Department won't, because it won't. That is apparently the only reason, and what we may term a "sexual" one. ("Sexual" sounds nicer than old womanish; hence its employment here).

Carlyle's Bad Shilling

(London News.)

A farmer in Manitoba wears on his watch-chain a blackened metal disc, which has attached to it the following history. Some thirty years ago he was a booking cerk in a railway station in Dumfriesshire. One day Thomas Carlyle, whom he knew by sight, took a ticket for a short run by rail, and laid down a shilling. The clerk, eager to secure a souvenir of his famous countryman, put the coin aside, and from his own pocket made up the deficiency. He left the railway service, and for long was out of a situation. Ultimately, though sorely against the grain, he was impelled to part with his last—the treasured Carlyle—shilling. But it would not stand the ringing test. Then the fact was made evident to the ex-railway clerk that somebody had palmed on the Sage of Chelsea a spurious shilling! Thus the lack of value on the relic's part enabled him to stick to it. Relatives sent him to Manitoba, where he prospered, and the fraudulent Carlyle shilling has long been his most treasured possession.

Where Frank Lenz Died.

(Chicago News.)

There is rather a startling reminiscence of the old days of the bicycle craze in a paragraph written recently by Colonel P. H. H. Massy in the Geographical Journal. Colonel Massy has done a great deal of exploring in Asiatic Turkey, and in one of the fastnesses of that country he came across a memento of the late Frank Lenz, the American bicyclist, who was wheeling around the world when he was murdered in this little-known section of the world. Col. Massy says: "It was now October. A blinding snow with bitter wind served as a reminder of the altitude and advancing season. From the lake a route was followed to Toprak Kale (Alashgird). Along here fairly easy tracks cross into Transcaucasia. It was here that an official asked my opinion of a nice American-made revolver. There was an inscription on it which showed that it had been presented to Frank Lenz by some American bicycle club. I returned it with the remark that it was a good revolver, which might hang him. At my unexpected reply the official's companions looked at him curiously, while he appeared visibly agitated. Frank Lenz had been murdered near here a couple of years before, while on a bicycle tour round the world, and I knew the story. Up to now this individual was under the impression that the inscription was either the maker's name or an ornament."

French Economy.

(Paris Economiste.)

The English on the average have one-third more to spend than the French, and, all things being equal, more money is earned in England than in France. Further, the cost of life in England is far less than it is in France. But in France successful housekeeping lies in the innate inclination, one might say the passion, for economy. With a few francs the little Parisian, who may be hungry many days during the year, is able to make herself a hat and frock which many wealthy women might well envy. And it is with the table as with the toilet. The spirit of economy is as common in our country as it is rare in England

Always Eat the Best — JAMES STRACHAN, bakers to Royalty.

JUST IN ex SS. "SARDINIAN"

E. LAZENBY & SONS, London, England.

Solidified Soup Squares, Spices, Fish, Sauces, Pickles, etc.

SOUP SQUARES.

In boxes of 1 dozen squares.	Per Square.	Per Dozen.
Green Pea, Tomato, Lentil, Mulligatawny, Tapioca, Gravy, Household, Harleot, Julienne and assorted	20c	$2.00

SPICES.

Ground Black Pepper, Ground White Pepper, Ground Cloves, Ground Ginger and Ground Allspice, all in ¼ lb. tins	15c per tin.
Ground Cinnamon, in ¼ lb. tins	20c per tin

FISH.

Curried Prawns, in tins	45c per tin
Gorgona Anchovies, in Salt, large bottles	65c per bot.
Gorgona Anchovies, in Salt, small bottles	35c per bot.

SAUCES.

Chef Sauce, in bottles	30c per bot.
Lazenby's Harvey's Sauce, in pint bottles	55c per bot.
Lazenby's Harvey's Sauce, in ½ pint bottles	30c per bot.

PICKLES.

Pickled Walnuts, Girkins, Mixed Onions and Chow Chow, all in pint bottles with patent stoppers	30c per bot.

PRESERVED GINGER.

	½ Jars.	¼ Jars.
Preserved Ginger, in stone jars	75c	40c

BATH OLIVER BISCUITS.

	Large tins.	Small tins.
Fortt's Original Bath Oliver Biscuits	90c	50c

FRASER, VIGER & CO.
Italian Warehouse.
Established 1856.

The Nordheimer Building
207, 209 and 211 St. James St.,
MONTREAL.

THE PIANOLA PIANO.

An achievement which has met with phenomenal response from the public. Without incurring any obligation to purchase, this most wonderful of all piano-players is on daily demonstration at the warerooms of

THE NORDHEIMER PIANO & MUSIC CO. Ltd.
2461 St. Catherine Street.

These demonstrations are of an entirely informal character, the opportunity being offered to ask questions and have special music played on request.

No person who aims to keep abreast of the times should neglect this opportunity to become personally acquainted with this new and epoch-making type of musical instrument.

Any make of piano will be taken in exchange for the Pianola-Piano, and monthly payments will be arranged at the convenience of the purchaser.

THE NORDHEIMER PIANO & MUSIC CO. LTD.,
2461 St. Catherine Street,

Manufacturers of the Nordheimer Piano, and Canadian Representatives for the Steinway, Pratte, Mason & Hamlin, Kranich & Bach, Haines Bros., Boudoir and other Pianos, and Mason & Hamlin and Estey Organs.

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Choicest corner of Sherbrooke Street, with picturesque villa residence, newly rebuilt, with modern heating and plumbing, 14 rooms, 3 cellars. Over 8,000 feet of land, with three frontages. Will be sold at net cost to quick purchaser. Address Sanatorium, care Herald Office.

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THE NAME OF

LAYTON

has been identified with the sale and manufacture of Pianos for the past 75 years. In 1887 the LATE EMPRESS FREDERICK, when visiting the ROYAL NORMAL COLLEGE, London, England, with her husband, then the CROWN PRINCE OF GERMANY, presented MR. P. E. LAYTON, the senior partner of this firm, with a DIPLOMA FOR MUSIC, and a BAG OF TUNING INSTRUMENTS, the latter being a tuning prize. These facts in themselves are a sufficient guarantee to the public that when purchasing a Piano or Organ from LAYTON BROS. they are getting it from a thoroughly practical and experienced firm.

When you wish for medical or legal advice you go to a man who has the reputation for being master of his profession. Why not exercise the same precaution when purchasing a musical instrument?

LAYTON BROS.,
Agents for the Karn, Behr Bros. & Brinsmead Pianos,
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What you have been looking for for a long time.

A Complete Correspondence Filing System, for $8.55.

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FOR SALE — A LARGE NUMBER OF good square pianos, by the following makers: Steinway, Knabe, Chickering, Heintzman, Williams, Emerson, Evans Bros., Gabler, Stoddart, etc., etc. These instruments are now being offered for sale at bargain prices. Terms made to suit purchaser. Catalogue mailed free. Layton Bros., 144 Peel street. 243

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FOR SALE — 7 OCTAVE N.Y. GABLER square piano, $90.00, and 7 octave Marshall and Wendell square piano, $95.00. Both with fine tone. Terms, $5.00 cash and 75c per week. C. W. Lindsay, Limited, 2366 St. Catherine st. 241

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FOR SALE — SPLENDID 7⅓ OCTAVE upright Nordheimer piano, in richly carved mahogany case. Cannot be told from new. Special price, $275.00. Terms, $15 cash and $7.00 per month. C. W. Lindsay, Limited, 2366 St. Catherine st. 241

FOR SALE — ONE 20 INCH SCREW CUTting lathe, with chuck and steady rest; one 20 inch Barnes drill; complete sets of pipe taps and dies; gas fitters and tinsmiths tools. Continental Heat & Light Co., 7 Busby lane. 242

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FOR SALE — YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD with us. High and medium grade furniture store. Carpets at very low prices. Good treatment to all is our motto. Lande Bros., Home Furnishers, 176 St. Lawrence. tf

FOR SALE — STONE FOR CONCRETE purposes, broken, all sizes. Apply Phone East 936. W. M. Hendershot, P.O. address, 38 Victoria st. 252

FOR SALE — INVALID FURNITURE. New address, R. E. Painchaud, 650-652 St. Lawrence Main, above Sherbrooke. Rolling and reclining chairs, adjustable bedside tables, bed-rests, commodes, bidets. Phone East 3338. x

FOR SALE—ON EASY PAYMENTS, FURniture, carpets, stoves, go-carts, etc., etc. The J. S. Prince Co., 23 St. Lawrence street.

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FOR SALE—SAFES, FIRE AND BURGLAR proof, new and secondhand, at prices that defy competition. Largest stock in city. A. Ahern, Montreal Safe Works, 390 St. James street. Telephone Main 813.

FOR SALE — KINDLING FOR THE MILlion. Kindling wood, $2.00; cut hard wood, $3.00; mill blocks, $1.75; tamarac blocks, $2.00 per load. Also anthracite coal. J. C. McDiarmid, 3 Canal Basin, corner Guy and William st. Tel. Main 452.

Horses and Carriages.

FOR SALE — GOOD, USEFUL, ALL round horse, perfectly sound. Can be seen or tried at 2381 St. Catherine st. Owner no further use for him. Apply 24 Hospital st. 244

JUST RECEIVED, 23 GOOD FRESH horses. Have also on hand several good serviceable horses, which will be sold at right prices. Call and examine before purchasing. All horses hitched and shown in harness before you buy. Place Viger Sales Stables, 5 Dubord st. 243

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WANTED — BY ENGLISH LADY, SITUAtion as stenographer, typewriter, office assistant; references. Address K 390, Herald Office. 243

WANTED — HOUSEWORK, BY DAY OR hour. A., Herald Office.

A YOUNG LADY, TYPEWRITER AND shorthand writer, both in English and French, would take work at home. Address 379 Berri st., Montreal. tf

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☞ Advertisements under this heading—¾c per word for one insertion. Six insertions for the price of four, making the rate ½ cent per word per insertion.

PERSONAL — MARCIL'S QUICK LUNCH, 152 St. Antoine st. (south side), a little west of Windsor street. Open day and night. Best meals at lowest prices. 260

PERSONAL — WANTED, DISSATISFIED restaurant patrons to apply at 104 Union ave.; good food, good service; homelike, clean, cheery dining room, on 1st floor. 21 meals for $3.50. tf

NOTICE — I WILL NOT BE RESPONSIble for any debts contracted by any person under my name without a written order from me. J. T. Bryan, 62 Charron st. 241

PERSONAL — PAINTING, PAPER HANGing, whitewashing, tinting, etc. 40 years' practical experience. Terms moderate. J. D. Smith, Painter, 110 Inspector st. 243

PERSONAL — PAINTING, PAPER HANGing, whitewashing, tinting, etc. 40 years' practical experience. Terms moderate. J. D. Smith, Painter, 110 Inspector st.

PERSONAL — ROACHES ARE DEAD. Call at the hat store, 71 St. Lawrence street, and get a tin of "Nathan's" famous Roach, Bedbug and Mouse Killer. Clean your house. tf

Undertakers and Embalmers.

J. C. WRAY & BRO., 290 Mountain st., and 122 St. Dominique. Uptown 2738, East 117.

WILLIAN WRAY, 1236 St. Catherine street. Uptown 2667.

ALBERT GRIFFITH, 673 Wellington street. Main 4418.

Legal Cards.

GREENSHIELDS, GREENSHIELDS, MACalister & Languedoc. J. N. Greenshields, K.C., R. A. E. Greenshields, K.C., A. W. G. Macallister, Erroll Languedoc.

GIBBONS & HARPER, BARRISTERS, etc., Richmond and Carling sts., London. Geo. C. Gibbons, K.C., Fred. F. Harper.

J. S. BUCHAN, K.C., ADVOCATE, ETC., Guardian Assurance Building, 160 St. James st., Montreal.

Educational.

GERMAN LESSONS GIVEN BY A GERman. Apply Schlesinger, 725 Sherbrooke. 247

PRIVATE COURSE IN FRENCH. Professor Baudry, 81 Shuter. 50 cents per hour.

OIL PAINTING COURSE — L. LAROSE, artist, from the School of Fine Arts, of Paris, 297 Laval avenue, would take at his studio, in the morning only, a limited number of pupils.

Wanted to Rent.

☞ Advertisements under this heading—¾c per word for one insertion. Six insertions for the price of four, making the rate ½ cent per word per insertion.

WANTED, HOUSE OR FLAT, CONtaining from five to ten rooms, centre of city preferred. Address K 387, Herald Office. 246

ROOM — WANTED, WARM, COMFORTable, single room, for nurse; must be near St. Catherine, not west of Peel or east of Bleury. Address H., 411, Herald.

WANTED — MODERN HOUSE, ABOUT ten rooms. Westmount or suburbs preferred. Will take lease for extended period if house and terms satisfactory. Apply K 363, Herald Office.

Property for Sale.

FOR SALE — CHEAP, SEPARATELY OR en bloc, six vacant lots, 25 x 100, corner of Fullum and Lafontaine streets. J. M. Mackin, 1012 St. Catherine st.

FOR SALE OR TO LET, SELF-CONtained house, with large garden. 1068 Sanguinet. H. Lajeunesse, 107 St. James st. Telephone Main 2154. 245

FACTORY FOR SALE — A SPLENDID, new, solid brick factory, in the Eastern Townships, within 60 miles of Montreal, on C.P.R. main line to Boston, with private side track. Exempt from taxation for 20 years, and city water supplied free. Three floors, 48 x 96, latest factory construction. For further particulars, apply at once to P.O. Box 2335, Montreal, Que. 244

FOR SALE — $5,000, WESTMOUNT, new modern pressed brick house, vicinity St. Catherine st. and Metcalfe ave., near Park, 7 rooms, hot water heating, decorated throughout. Possession at once. For particulars, apply to J. Stevenson Brown & Co., Guardian Building, 160 St. James st. 253

Lost.

LOST — LAST TUESDAY NIGHT, ON ST. Lawrence st., a gold chain bracelet. Return to Miss Lawton, 227 Drolet st., and receive liberal reward. 243

Business Cards.

J. A. FINLAYSON (SUCCESSOR TO FINlayson & Grant), Customs Broker and Forwarder, Warehouseman, 415 and 417 St. Paul st., Montreal. Heated Storage, Bond or Free. Telephone Main 1303. P.O. Box 424.

HELP WANTED MALE

☞ Advertisements under this heading—One insertion, 20 words, 10 cents; one week, 25 cents.

OVER SIXTY PER CENT. OF THE HIGHer railway officials on the American continent to-day began their railway career as telegraphers. Some are now receiving fifty thousand dollars per year. Let us make a first class telegrapher of you that you may be able to do the same. Write for our free book, giving full particulars. B. W. Somers, Principal Dominion School of Telegraphy, Toronto. 6tf

WANTED — YOUNG MEN, INTERESTED in illustrating, to take advantage of our employment offer. Write to-day for our 148 page book, free. Correspondence Institute of America, Box 625, Scranton, Pa. 243

WANTED — INTELLIGENT YOUTH, about fifteen, for wholesale office; experienced preferred; must be a good writer and well recommended. Good prospects. Address K 388, Herald Office. 248

EVERY ONE DESIROUS IMPROVING HIS position, increasing his pay, should read our free 80-page book. Our mail course plan in electrical and steam engineering shows the short road to success. ELECTRICAL ENGINEER INSTITUTE, New York. 243

WANTED EVERYWHERE — HUSTLERS to tack signs, distribute circulars, samples, etc. No canvassing. Good pay. Sun Advertising Bureau, Chicago. 243

WANTED — TWENTY-FIVE CARPENters. Apply to T. Tompkins, at C.P.R. West End shops. None but first class workmen wanted. 246

WANTED — A STRONG BOY TO DEliver cakes and make himself useful. Apply 26 Bronsdon lane, off Dorchester st. 246

WANTED — MEN WANTING FREE PASsage to London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Bristol and Manchester (cattle steamers), must apply to D. J. Lyons, 123 McGill st., Montreal. Enclose 2c stamp for reply. 281

MEN AND BOYS WANTED, TO EARN $5 a day, after two months' instruction. Position guaranteed. Coyne Bros. Co. Plumbing Schools, New York, Cincinnati, O., St. Louis, Mo. (Free catalogue.) tf

Business and Professional Cards

You can never overestimate their value.

Why don't you try one in "The Herald"?

WANTED — OFFICE BOY FOR WHOLEsale merchant's office. Apply in own handwriting, to P.O. Box 2419, Montreal. 242

WANTED — ALL MEN WANTING TO secure positions, and are able to work apply to Dominion Employment Agency, 185 St. James st. 246

A TELEGRAPHER EARNS FROM FIVE hundred to eighteen hundred dollars per year. Do you? If not, let us qualify you to do so. Write for free book, giving full particulars. B. W. Somers, Principal, Dominion School of Telegraphy, Toronto. 4tf

WANTED — OFFICE BOY FOR WHOLEsale merchant's office. Apply in own handwriting, to P.O. Box 2419, Montreal. 243

WANTED — TWO SMART BOYS, ABOUT seventeen, for box and shipping department; also girls to learn papering boxes, good wages. Apply Adam Beck, 46 St. Chas. Borromee. 229

MEN AND BOYS WANTED, TO EARN $5 a day, after two months' instruction. Position guaranteed. Coyne Bros. Co. Plumbing Schools, New York, Cincinnati, O., St. Louis, Mo. (Free catalogue.) tf

WANTED — A BOY FOR RAILWAY OFfice. One with a knowledge of shorthand and typewriting preferred. Apply to K 383, Herald Office. tf

WANTED—RESPECTABLE AND INTELligent persons to solicit orders for nursery stock. To the right parties I can offer the best inducements. Best time in the year to make a start. Apply for terms, at once, to E. D. Smith, Winona, Ont.

Rooms and Board

ROOMS — COMFORTABLE, BRIGHT rooms, newly furnished, Auer light, hot water to bath; very central and convenient. 165 Bleury st., near St. Catherine. 250

ROOM — TO LET, LARGE, NEWLY FURnished room; Auer light; running water; all conveniences; private family, no children; to gentlemen. 105 Church st., near Sherbrooke st. 250

ROOMS — TO LET, FURNISHED ROOMS, on bathroom flat, in private family, hot water heating; gentlemen only. 454 Guy st., above St. Catherine st. 218

ROOM—TO LET, LARGE DOUBLE ROOM, with board. Apply 66 University st. 247

ROOM AND BOARD TO LET, SUITABLE for two young gentlemen, private family. Apply 280 Liverpool st. 247

ROOM — TO LET, FINE DOUBLE PARlor, all modern conveniences. Apply 100 Chateauguay st. 247

ROOMS — TO LET, FURNISHED, SINGLE and double, also front parlor, if required; gentlemen preferred; steam heat, h.w. 17 Mackay st. 244

ROOM — TO RENT, LARGE DOUBLE parlor, very bright and cheerful, nicely furnished, private family. 233 Elgin st. Terms reasonable. 243

TO LET—FURNISHED ROOM TO LET; bright and warm for winter, on first flat, with all conveniences. 246a City Hall Ave. 244

ROOM — UNFURNISHED FRONT ROOM, on bath flat, heated by Daisy furnace, hot and cold water, also gas; family private. Address K 381, Herald Office. 244

ROOMS AND BOARD — THREE GENTLEmen desire three or four rooms, on same flat, with bathroom and board, for immediate occupation. Mention rates. Answer K 373, Herald Office. tf

WANTED — AT ONCE, EXPERIENCED operators on men's soft shirts. Plenty of work, at good prices. Apply to The G. H. Harrower Co., 8 Beaver Hall Hill. 260

ROOMS TO LET — ALL NEWLY FURnished, quiet neighborhood, extensive rear and front lawns, large gallery overlooking a hundred feet of lawn, large bath room. Breakfast if required. 111 St. Famille st. tf

HELP WANTED FEMALE

☞ Advertisements under this heading — 20 words, one insertion, 10 cents; one week, 25 cents.

WANTED — GENERAL, FOR A SMALL family; good wages; no washing; must understand plain cooking; references required. Apply at once, 318 Elm ave. 244

WANTED — GIRLS, ABOUT 16 TO 20 years old, to learn light bench work (examining horse nails). Saturday half holiday. Apply immediately, to Mr. McHugh, at Canada Horse Nail Company, 129 Mill st. 243

WANTED — HOUSE AND TABLEMAID, at 118 Durocher, immediately. 243

WANTED — A HOUSE AND TABLEMAID, for family of four. Must have satisfactory references. Apply 4240 St. Catherine st. 244

WANTED — OPERATORS, MALE OR Female, to make men's shirts and ladies' blouses. We pay the best wages. Call No. 10 St. Peter street. 242

WANTED — EXPERIENCED OPERATORS on ladies' blouses; also a few sleeve makers and closers, plenty of work at best of prices. Apply to The G. H. Harrower Co., 8 Beaver Hall Hill. 260

WANTED — NURSE FOR CHILD 2½ years old, willing to assist in light housework; city references required. Apply 1256 Dorchester st. 241

WANTED — EXPERIENCED GIRLS IN our bindery. Apply Herald Bindery, Victoria square.

WANTED — HOUSEKEEPER FOR TWO gentlemen in country; no washing; must be a good cook. Apply to A. R., Herald Office. 246

WANTED — IMMEDIATELY, A GOOD plain cook; recent city references. Apply at 261 University st. 246

WANTED — LADY CLERK FOR RETAIL fur show room, speaking both languages. Apply at 2258 St. Catherine st. 247

Room and Board Wanted.

ROOM AND BOARD WANTED, BY TWO young ladies, room and board in a private family. Terms reasonable. Central locality. E 386, Herald Office. tf

Agents Wanted.

WANTED — THE 20TH CENTURY CARpet Sweeper. Perfectly dustless. The housekeepers' delight. Agents wanted, ladies or gentlemen. 251 St. James st., Montreal. 249

AGENTS WANTED — AGENTS CAN easily make $10.00 a day selling our Gold Window Letters, Novelty Signs, and Changeable Signs. Catalogue free. Sullivan Co., 405 W. Van Buren st., Chicago, Ill. 247

To Let.

TO LET — SEVEN ROOM, MODERN, upper flat, bath and w.c. Apply 8 Mitcheson. 270

TO LET, IN LACHINE, A BARGAIN in a partly furnished or unfurnished house, for winter, 8 rooms, bath and w.c. 601 St. Joseph st. 246

TO LET—UPPER TENEMENT TO LET, 991 (new number) Notre Dame; 8 rooms, good order. Apply 999 Notre Dame. 244

Boots and Shoes.

BOOTS AND SHOES WE MAKE BOOTS and shoes for straight or deformed feet. Specialty of repairing shoes, rubbers, rubber boots, water bottles, and everything made of rubber. A. HODINA, 4 Beaver Hall Hill.

Wanted to Purchase

☞ Advertisements under this heading — ¾c per word for one insertion. Six insertions for the price of four, making the rate ½ cent per word per insertion.

WANTED — TO PURCHASE CANCELLED postage stamps. Geo. Vah Gilder, 1678 Notre Dame st. 244

Miscellaneous.

WANTED — A PURCHASER FOR EIGHTY or ninety gallons of milk per day, of A1 quality. Contract for Nov. 1st. Address D. A. Macfarlane, Kelvingrove P.O., Que. 247

WANTED — GREEN STAMPS. ALL PERsons not having completed their books will receive a fine present for them at D. Chevalier, 2265 Notre Dame, corner Aqueduct, N.B.—We exchange only for unfilled books. 250

CANADIAN EXPERT WINDOW CLEANing Co., 172 Canning. Private house windows, 10 cents. Double windows cleaned at reasonable rates. Please drop a card. 241

DO NOT THROW AWAY YOUR OLD stove. You can get grates and repairs for all styles, old and new, at our repair departments, 408 and 553 St. Lawrence Main street. Write us or phone 3254 East. Wm. Clendinneng & Son. 260

BROKEN ROCK CANDY, TEN CENTS per lb. The real thing for making homemade wine. The Montreal Biscuit Company, 18 St. Monique st. 246

WANTED

WE WANT two apprentice window dressers, must be young men of unquestionable character. References required. Apply to—

THE JOHN MURPHY CO.,
LIMITED.

Common Sense Exterminators

For ROACHES, BED-BUGS and MOTHS.
For RATS and MICE.
All Dealers, and 381 Queen st. W., Toronto.
Two different preparations.

Marriage Licenses

ISSUED BY

JOHN M. M. DUFF,

107 St. James Street and 49 Crescent Street.

PRESENTATION ADDRESSES
Lyman Sons & Co.

MONTREAL ART PRINTERS—
HERALD JOB DEPARTMENT

OFFICES TO LET

The two best offices in the

BANK OF OTTAWA BUILDING

to let. These are on the second floor facing St. James Street.

APPLY ONLY TO

Room 22, Bank of Ottawa Bld'g.

Herald's Business Reference Directory

ACCOUNTANTS.
J. M. CAMPBELL, Temple Building.

AUCTIONEERS.
FRASER BROS., 453 St. James Street.
M. HICKS & CO., 1821 Notre Dame St. Specialties—Rugs, Fine Art Goods, Linens.
RAE & DONNELLY, 241 St. James St. Household Furniture at lowest prices.
W. M. KEARNS, 1828 Notre Dame Street.
BENNING, BARSALOU & CO., LTD., 55 St. Sulpice St.

OCULISTS AND OPTICIANS.
PROF. S. GRANT, 2172 St. Catherine Street. Eye Testing.

NOTARIES.
KITTSON, REDDY & REDDY, 45 Alliance Building. Marriage Licenses.

SPORTING GOODS.
WIGHTMAN SPORTING GOODS CO., 39 St. Francois Xavier Street.

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS.
E. P. YOUNG, 67 Bleury Street.

BELT MANUFACTURER.
CADLER & HAWORTH, cor. William and Seigneurs Sts.

BUSINESS COLLEGES.
MOUNT ROYAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Y.M.C.A. Building.
W. H. HARRIES'S ACADEMY, 2749 St. Catherine Street.

CARRIAGE BUILDER.
A. JENNINGS & CO., cor. Wellington and Grey Nun Sts.

COAL AND WOOD.
J. C. MACDIARMID, 402 William Street.

COMPANY PROMOTER.
O. B. D'AOUST, Room 53, 112 St. James St.

HARDWARE, STOVES, ETC.
GEO. R. PROWSE & CO., 208 McGill St.

HORSE DEALERS.
CAN. HORSE REPOSITORY, 110 St. Etienne St. (G.T.R. Stock Yards). Geo. Comie, Prop.

FURNITURE AND CARPETS.
RENAUD, KING & PATTERSON, 2594 St. Catherine Street.
H. A. WILDER & CO., 258 St. James Street.

PHOTO ENGRAVERS.
DENNISON ENGRAVING CO., 112 St. Francois Xavier Street.

MANUFACTURING OPTICIAN.
JOS. L. GURD, 2409 St. Catherine St.

BANKS.
BANK OF OTTAWA, 224 St. James Street.
CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE, 189 St. James Street.
BANK OF TORONTO, Main Office, St. James and McGill Sts. Branches, 121 St. Etienne, 2613 St. Catherine, 565 Ontario, 42 St. Sacrament.
MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA, 205 St. James Street.
MONTREAL CITY AND DISTRICT SAVings Bank, 176 St. James Street.
SOVEREIGN BANK OF CANADA, 202 St. James Street.

LABOR CONTRACTORS.
HUCKLE'S Emp. Agency, 808 Craig Street.
D. J. LYONS, 123 McGill. Gentlemen wanted.
DOMINION EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, 185 St. James Street. Oldest general agency. Let an expert choose your help.
D. MARCONI, 460 St. James. Italian Banker.
GENERAL Emp. Agency, 633 St. James St.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
RONAYNE BROS., cor. Notre Dame and Inspector Sts.

PATENT SOLICITORS.
FETHERSTONHAUGH & BLACKMORE, 112 St. James Street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Issued by ARTHUR W. WILKS,
Merchants Bank Bldg. Tel. M. 4125.
Evenings—646 Sherbrooke St.
548 Plessis Street. Tel. E. 4134.

Every kind of book and job printing done at the office of The Herald in the best styles at the lowest rates.

ANNOUNCEMENT

To Business Men of Montreal.

His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec, having granted us license as Private Bankers in Montreal, we wish to announce that from this day we shall be pleased to open accounts and extend to Business Men

LOANS

for any amount of money, no matter whether small or large sums, upon any good security, such as Machinery, Store Fixtures, Horses, Wagons, Warehouse receipts, Pianos, Household Furniture in use, etc., at the very lowest rates in Canada, repayable in payments, as suits your convenience.

Having 156 Offices throughout the World gives us the largest capital of any bank on the Globe.

Absolute privacy and quickest possible service. If not convenient to call, write and one of our representatives will see you or telephone Main 433.

The Canadian Finance Co.,

103 St. Francois Xavier St., corner Notre Dame.

Private Individuals, Clerks, and Mechanics also accommodated.

A BID FOR YOUR **FUR REPAIRS**

We would suggest the desirability of having you give us your special orders for work as early as possible, then you'll be ready when the cold weather comes. We are experts in fur repairing and matching of all kinds.

M. R. DESGEORGE & CO.,
71 St. Lawrence Street.
TELEPHONE EAST 4064.

Upper University Street

SEMI-DETACHED RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

Solid stone front house, 25 feet wide, built on lot 37½ feet by 120 feet, containing 7 bedrooms, drawing room, dining room, breakfast room, 2 w.c.'s, etc. Modern plumbing and in good repair.

The Cradock Simpson Company,
2nd Floor, Merchants Bank Bldg., 205 ST. JAMES STREET.

THE HERALD'S PUZZLE DEPARTMENT

THIRD WEEK



DURING my visit to St. Petersburg I met Tschigorinsky, the Russian chess expert, who told me that at the outbreak of the Russo-Jap unpleasantness he was put in command of an army station where twenty regiments were continually in process of formation, one hundred men per week being added to each regiment, so that on the last day of every week the one having the most men would be sent to the front.

It so happened at a time when the first regiment had 1,000 men, the second 950, the third 900, and so on down, decreasing 50 each step to the twentieth, which had but 50, that Gen. Tschigorinsky found that the colonel of the fifth (which had 800 men) was a capital chess player, so, in order to keep him from being advanced to the front, which would occur in five weeks, he allotted him but 30 men every week instead of 100 as given to the others.

Therefore, assuming that twenty regiments were always being re-recruited, how long would it be before our chess-playing colonel would be advanced to the front?

Mr. Loyd has prepared a series of volumes comprising a complete collection of his marvellous works, and we offer 25 of these parts each week to those sending in the best answers.

Competitors may send in as many answers as they wish, but each answer must be on a coupon cut from The Herald.

Each puzzle will appear every day for a week. The correct answer on the Monday following and the prize winners on Tuesday of each week.

THIS COUPON MUST ACCOMPANY YOUR ANSWER.

Puzzle Editor The Herald, Montreal.

TO WORKMEN AND SPECULATORS

The Corporation of the Town of Maisonneuve, realizing the excellent situation of our property and that it is bound to become the industrial centre of "Greater Montreal," is spending

Thousands of Dollars

opening up and building Orleans and Bourbonniere Streets, next and parallel to the Angus Workshops.

The Montreal Water and Power Co. is laying water pipes on these streets from Ontario Street north.

The Montreal Street Railway Company, active to its interests, is working overtime to build a track across our property on Sherbrooke St.

This will be an ideal home, near work, easy of access, wide streets, a healthy locality for your family.

The prices of lots are bound to double in value shortly.

$10.00 Cash and $5.00 Monthly

will entitle you to one of them. On Saturday, the 19th of August, another office was opened on Orleans St., east of the Angus Workshops.

Come and see for yourself the immense works under construction and choose the best located lots before the prices go up.

PREFONTAINE PROPERTY.

Two Offices: { COR. OF ONTARIO AND ORLEANS STS. / COR. OF ORLEANS AND SHERBROOKE STS.

Open daily—Saturday afternoon and Sunday included.

The John Murphy Company Limited

SATURDAY, OCTOBER, 14, 1905.



An Awakening Among the Furs

THERE are signs of increased activity among the furs; the stir of preparation for the colder weather that is hurrying toward us. Indeed the first sharp nights and chilly afternoons have made many a woman wish for better protection than that afforded by her light jacket and has probably hastened her resolve to supply her lack.

This is her opportunity; a broad comprehensive stock of rich furs from which to choose---furs of undoubted character in the most fashionable styles of the season and reasonable too though varying greatly in price.

Isabella Fox Sets, choicest quality stole satin lined, 62 inches long, trimmed with natural tails and paws, large coronation muff, $40.00.

Dark Natural Alaska Sable Scarfs, full furred, trimmed with ten natural sable tails, chain fastener, 45 inches long, $15.00.

Natural Alaska Sable Muffs, dark, full furred, coronation shape, full down beds $15.00.

WITH THE WEATHER COMES THE COSTUMES.

And so the weather that calls for the heavier suits has come at last and with it comes another opportunity to get

A Broadcloth Suit Tailor-made, Ready-for-Service Monday **$25.00**

That's a costly sentiment which leads you to believe in any material difference between the results of the ready-for-service tailoring we do ourselves and the to-order tailoring, most people are accustomed to. The difference really is only the thought of it and the price of it. Many's the tailor would charge you from $50.00 to $75.00 and positively give you no better satisfaction in either service or style.

Of course, we know we are talking of a suit that couldn't ordinarily be got out under $35.00.

The coat is 3-4 length with velvet collar and new big sleeves, plainly tight fitted at the back, lined throughout with taffeta silk; the skirt is plain down to the knees and pleated from there down.

By the way, we have only 30 altogether and if one wants a plum color or bottle green they will have to come early---other colors are black, navy and brown.

BLACK FRENCH TAFFETA SILK 45c A YARD.

1,200 yards of quality that is usually sold at 75c.

A lustrous black, pure Lyons dye, rich and rustling, a quality we can thoroughly recommend for costumes, waists, separate skirts, under skirts, etc. Monday per yard 45c.

Mail and 'phone orders filled as far as possible.

We think you will be interested in the window displays today. They emphasize the latest ideas in tailoring and effects.

This Store is open daily from 8 a.m. till 5.30 p.m.

The John Murphy Company Limited

DOHERTY TRIED SUICIDE BUT LANDED IN CELLS

James Doherty, fifty-five, was charged before the Recorder this morning with drunkenness and attempted suicide.

Apprehended yesterday afternoon by an officer of the Grand Trunk Street district and locked upin the cells, Doherty was discovered in the course of the evening hanging by the neck by a leather belt fixed to the bars of the door. The man was very weak when cut down and after being revived he was removed to the padded cell at the Central for safety. Accused explained he was tired of living.

English watches repaired; English workmen. R. Hemsley, 255 St. James St.—Adv.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY.

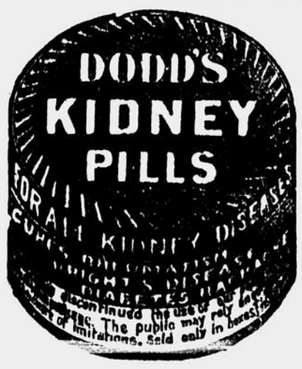
To-morrow afternoon the regular monthly meeting of St. Gabriel's Juvenile Total Abstinence & Benefit Society will take place at St. Gabriel's Hall. The new constitution and by-laws of the society will be read for the first time. The society is only eleven months established, and it has already almost three hundred members.

FATHER CREVIER IS ILL.

The Very Rev. Father A. Crevier, C.S.C., president and superior of St Laurent College, is at present confined to his room, at the Notre Dame Sisters' Convent, suffering from an affection of the eyes. Father Crevier's place is being filled by Rev. Father Edward Meahan, C.S.C., assistant superior, and yesterday being his feast day, the pupils of the college had a holiday in his honor, and an entertainment was held in the evening.

Ruby, Emerald, Sapphire, Pearl rings. R. Hemsley, 255 St. James St.—Adv.

George Doll, 81 Lagauchetiere Street, has been ordered to appear in the Recorder's Court about his dog, which is alleged to have "disturbed the peace of Bernard Rigley, 1430 Ontario Street, on September 26, by biting him on the leg."



THE ORIGIN OF THE BARNARDO HOMES

The Late Donor Commenced His Charitable Work as a Youth

Thirty-nine years ago, with a couple of hundred pounds in his pocket, Dr. Barnardo went out to save the neglected waifs and strays of the London streets, says the Express. No more distinctively Christian work could be conceived, and no philanthropic work has been more magnificently successful in its results.

Half Spanish and half Irish, Dr. Barnardo was born in Ireland just over sixty years ago. When quite a youth he came under the influence of religion, and at first resolved to devote his life to the cause of Chinese missions. As a preliminary he decided to study medicine, aand he entered as a student at London Hospital. Hardly had he commenced work there when the cholera broke out in the East End. Without a thought for his own safety, he offered his services as a volunteer, and took part in a house to house visitation, which gave him a deep insight into the life of the East End poor.

Two weekday evenings as well as Sundays during his time at London Hospital, Dr. Barnardo gave up to the conduct of a ragged school, held in a disused donkey stable in the heart of squalid Stepney. To this place one night in 1866 came Jim Jervis, a ragged little street Arab, and it may be said to have been his pitiful plight that first led young Barnardo to think of establishing his homes for waifs and strays.

THE FIRST WAIF.

After all the other scholars had gone that cold winter evening, Jim, who was without shirt, shoes or stockings, lingered behind. The doctor, tired out with his labors, ordered the child to go home. Jim pleaded piteously that he might be allowed to stop the night. Dr. Barnardo, somewhat amazed at the idea, asked:

"What would your mother think?"

"Ain't got no mother," was the reply.

"But your father?"

"Ain't go no father."

"Where are your friends, then? Where do you live?"

"Ain't got no friends. Don't live nowhere."

This was the first Dr. Barnardo had heard of the "Don't-live-nowhere" tribe which haunts the alleys and byways of the East End. Incredulous at first, he asked Jim to show him his sleeping quarters. Together they sallied forth after midnight, traversing a maze of alleys and passages off Houndsditch and Petticoat lane until Jim cried a halt.

Scaling a shed with some difficulty, there, sure enough, on the roof, Dr. Barnardo found eleven ragged boys of ages varying from nine to eighteen fast asleep in the moonlight, with scarcely a rag of clothing upon them, though a keen frost was in the air. Upon this very spot he registered a silent vow to devote his life to saving the Arabs of the streets.

HOW LORD SHAFTESBURY HELPED.

Where to get the money to start his good work with was the first difficulty. It was not long in being solved. One night at Lord Shaftesbury's he related what he had seen on that eventful evening. His host could not believe that at that very moment young children could be sleeping out in the bitter cold. Together the party set out in evening dress to seek the homeless outcasts. They were found this time—seventy-three of them—asleep in old crates and empty barrels, around Billingsgate Market.

The money to start the home was assured from that moment.

From the humble beginning of a small home in Stepney, harboring some half-dozen boys, has arisen the gigantic organizatalon which enabled Dr. Barnardo, as he said, "to feed, clothe, educate, launch in life, and subsequently exercise a fatherly supervision over no fewer than 50,000 unwanted and destitute children." His might, indeed, be called the largest family in the world, and he well earned the sobriquet so often applied to him as "the father of nobody's children."

PIANO PLAYER BARGAIN.

New Simplex automatic piano player very fine specimen; regular price $275.00, bargain price $175.00; terms $50.00 cash and $15.00 per month. C. W Lindsay, Limited, 2366 St. Catherine Street.—Adv.

Personal and Society Notes

Mrs. W. H. Findley, of Pinnacle, P. Q., is in the city.

Mrs. Frank Scott has been spending a few days in Ottawa.

Col. W. A. Morehouse, of Sherbrooke, was in Montreal this week.

Mrs. Fred. Caswell, of Stanstead, is spending a few days in town.

Mrs. J. F. Morkill, of Sherbrooke, is a patient at the Royal Victoria Hospital.

Mrs. Christina Dickson, Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. J. W. Barrie at Richmond.

Mrs. B. McConnell, Montreal, has left to visit relatives in the Eastern Townships.

Mr. and Mrs. Stone, of West Shefford, have been spending a week with friends in town.

Miss Gertrude Grier was among the passengers sailing for England on the Canada this morning.

Mr. Skynner and his sister, Mrs. W. H. Draper, have returned from a few days' visit to Quebec.

Mr. Frank Lynch, of McGill, leaves town to-day to visit his uncle, Mr. J. P. Featherston, at Ottawa.

Mrs. W. C. Hodgson, Pine Avenue, who has been so seriously ill with pneumonia, is improving slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Cook and family, Elm Avenue, Westmount, return home next week from Morrisburg.

Mrs. Sykes, Montreal, is the guest of her father, Rev. Carl Allum, at the Methodist Parsonage, South Stukely.

Miss Mattie Waterhouse, of the High School staff, Sherbrooke, has been attending the Teachers' Convention in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Labelle, Mayor St., accompanied by Miss Larocque, have returned home from their country residence at Chambly.

Miss Charlotte Bacon, Prince Arthur Street, who has been visiting relatives and friends in New York for the past month, is expected home to-day.

Mrs. M. F. Hackett and Miss Jul. Hackett have returned to Stanstead Plain, after a couple of weeks spent with relatives in Montreal and Dorval.

Mr. Sharon Graham, attorney-at-law, of New York, and formerly of Montreal, is at the Windsor Hotel. Mr. Graham has just returned from a three months' trip abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Mignault, who have spent the summer at Beaconsfield, have taken apartments at the Hath Hotel until their new residence on Crescent Street is ready for occupation.

Miss Edith Shorey leaves Monday night for Pasadena, California, to spend the winter with her grandmother, Mrs. H. Shorey.

The ladies in charge of the fancy work table for the sale in aid of the Mission House of St. James the Apostle Church, will be Mrs. Wallace Stroud, convener, assisted by Miss Wray, Mrs. Brimacombe, Miss Busby, Mrs. Creak, Mrs. Monney, Mrs. Perrigo, Mrs. Judge, Mrs. Pyke, Miss S. Pardey, Mrs. T. L. Morrissey, Mrs. Hibbard, Mrs. John Edgar, Mrs. Goodwell, Mrs. Loomis, Mrs. A. Munroe, Mrs. H. Hutchins, Miss Saxe, Miss Mussen, Mrs. Henry, Miss Wand, Mrs. Davis, and Mrs. Ardley.

Mrs. M. Day Baldwin, formerly Miss Pearl Stevenson, held her post-nuptial reception at her residence, 933 Mount Royal Avenue, yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Baldwin, who wore her wedding gown, was assisted in receiving by the Rev. M. D. Baldwin, Mrs. R. R. Stevenson and Miss Baldwin were in charge of the tea room, which was charmingly arranged in white and roses being the flowers used. The young ladies assisting in the tea room were Miss Rosie Doyle and Miss McKechenie, of London, England. Mrs. Baldwin is receiving again this afternoon.

WOMEN'S ART ASSOCIATION.

The Montreal Branch of the Woman's Art Association have arranged a most attractive as well as an instructive programme for the coming season, embracing a wide range of work for its members. An addition this year to the usual classes is an evening class intended primarily for young women engaged during the day in remunerative employment, and therefore unable to take advantage of the ordinary privileges of the Association. No membership or admission fee will be charged, but it is expected that a letter of introduction will be presented on making application to join the class. The aim of this class is to familiarize its members wth the great artists and their pictures. Papers have been prepared by members of this association and will be illustrated by good reproductions, and it is hoped also, that upon one or two occasions a special lecture, illustrated by lantern views, will be given.

The first of the regular monthly meetings of the Association will be held at the studio, 2456 St. Catherine St., on Tuesday afternoon, October 17th.

$1,000 REWARD

For a Case of Incurable Constipation.

To a person who can't be cured of constipation by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, the above reward will be paid. No cathartic medicine gives such lasting satisfaction or effects such marvellous cures as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Relief immediately follows for headache, biliousness and stomach disorders. No griping pains, no burning sensations, nothing but the most pleasant relief attends the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills others not so good. Price 25c. a box, at all dealers.

SNOW REMOVAL AS DONE IN WESTMOUNT IS BEST FOR MONTREAL

Secretary Minto, of Westmount, Describes the Suburb's System, and Expresses Surprise That City Does Not Adopt Wise Management Plan as Outlined in Ald. Carter's By-Law

A good deal of opposition has been raised to Ald. Carter's by-law for the cleaning of Montreal's side-walks of snow by the city under a frontage assessment plan on various grounds, such as that sufficient data had not been secured as to the absolute cost of the whole plan, and that the assessing of the cost by a frontage tax would mean an increase of rents perhaps disproportionate to the size of the tax. In fact so much opposition has developed in certain quarters that Ald. Carter has at times become almost discouraged in his efforts to systematize the cleaning of the city's side-walks and do away with the constantly increasing plague of damage actions for all sorts of accidents for which the side-walks can in any remote way be held responsible.

Ald. Carter takes the ground that in any event the citizens must pay the cost of snow removal; that it is considerable of a nuisance for each individual citizen to have to look after his individual stretch of walk every time snow falls; that under such a system there is a dangerous variation in the ideas of each citizen as to the depth of snow which should be left on the side-walk and the extent to which he can safely neglect cleaning the walk at all, which is a fruitful source of accidents and damage actions; and that in any event the work can be much more cheaply done by the city on a systematic plan than it is possible to do it by individual effort. Therefore he argues there is no reason why Montreal should not follow the example of Ottawa and Westmount and take care of its own side-walks, to the general economy and comfort.

The by-law which he has prepared is a close copy of the Ottawa regulation, which has been found to work so satisfactorily that the capital is regarded as a model in the way of winter cleanliness. Ottawa's experience has not been that such a practice resulted in any increases in rents, but on the contrary in a general decrease of expense with a more than corresponding increase in comfort.

But it is not necessary to go to Ottawa for an example of a successful municipal system of removing snow from side-walks. Ever since the Town of Westmount has existed as a town it has taken care of its sidewalk in this way, and done so in such a manner that the citizens do not realize that it costs them anything, while anyone who goes there in winter will realize that the side-walks are much beter cared for than in Montreal.

WESTMOUNT'S EXPERIENCE.

When seen this afternoon as to Westmount's experience Mr. Minto, the Secretary of the Town was inclined to laugh at the idea that Montreal should have any doubt as to the wisdom of passing such a by-law as that proposed by Ald. Carter, although he did not think the raising of the cost by frontage assessment a good feature.

"Under our town charter," said Mr. Minto, "we have the power to either take care of our side-walks out of the general rates or compel each citizen to clean his own walk, as is done in Montreal. We never did this, nor did we think it worth while to make any special assessment for side-walk cleaning. We considered it too trivial a matter, which could not amount to more than a dollar or so a year to the largest house-holder, so we simply unsnow on all these side-walks every as we did our roads, and paid for the work out of the general rates.

COST MERELY NOMINAL.

"We have twenty-six miles of streets in Westmount, but as many of these have only a side-walk on one side we have only between thirty-five and forty miles of side-walks. These are largely of wood, on the side streets, and concrete on the main thoroughfares, and average four to five feet in width. We take as perfect care of the snow on all these side walks ev- winter as is possible, so that damage actions for side-walk accidents are very rare indeed, and very little inconvenience from snow is ever suffered by the citizens. Yet our annual expenditure for snow removal from the side-walks is only an average of about $2,500, which makes about $62.50 per mile, or a trifle over a cent a foot. It is scarcely worth while making a special assessment for such a paltry sum as this means to each property owner.

"We have four snow plows and two steel rough nosed plows to groove the ice in weather when ice forms in the side-walks, and we have foremen and gangs of men to look after them. Any time it snows these are turned out without delay. If a snow fall occurs at night it is a rare thing for there to be any inconvenience on the more important streets by the time citizens are going to their business. If there is a very heavy snow fall we take on extra men and shovel it away, but this is not often necessary. We pay the men $1.50 a day and have no difficulty in getting all we need.

"Of course we can to things in Westmount much cheaper than you can in Montreal," added Mr. Minto, with a touch of civic pride, "but there is not the slightest reason why the bigger city should no follow our example, and do it with a great deal of saving to the citizens in every way."

CITIZENS TELL SAME STORY.

Mr. Charles A. Duclos, K. C., the well known advocate had the same story to tell. "Why of course civic management is the best," he said to the Herald. "I have only lived in Westmount since 1898 but the system there has worked so satisfactorily that I have not the least idea what the details are or what it costs. I never felt the cost at all, and have always found the side-walks well cared for, so that there was never the least occasion to enquire how it was done. It was evident that whatever town department looked after it did the work well and cheaply, and so the average citizen hardly thought of the matter at all. In my experience no matter how heavy the snow fall might be at night the main streets would have their side-walks comfortably clear by nine o'clock, and the side-streets would be looked after before noon, while the snow would all be cleared off to a uniform depth.

BY-LAW COMES UP MONDAY.

Ald. Carter's by-law is the second order of the day for Monday's council meeting, and will be dealt with initially if the council finish discussing the gas question early enough to reach it. It has been before the council and road committee for some time past and will reach the council with full information and such amendments as the roads committee thought advisable.

Gold, Silver and Gun Metal Watches. R. Hemsley, 255 St. James St.—Adv.

PATENT REPORT.

Owen N. Evans, Solicitor of Patents and Expert, Merchants Bank Building, reports the following United States patents granted to Canadians last week: Rubber horseshoe, W. Downs; corkscrew, P. L. Robertson; collar measure and fitter, C. E. G. Wagner; combination furniture, W. J. Wetherhead; compound railway rail, W. G. MacLaughlin; anti-friction bearing, T. A. Blakely, anti-friction bearing T. A. Blakely, hoister for railway cars, H. H. Vaughan; rossing machine, A. H. Larochelle; brick press, W. Belth.

From Flour to your kitchen and never touches a hand — Purity Bread. James Strachan, bakere to Royalty

To Be Given Away!

20,000 BEAUTIFUL SOUVENIRS

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Full Information

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All our Leading Merchants are interested and their names will be published on Monday.

The Grand Old Times Are Returning!

And our Patrons will get Greater Propositions than ever. We are only just beginning.

WATCH MONDAY'S PAPER!

The Traders Advertising Co'y,

1835 NOTRE DAME STREET.

THE CITY PULPITS

Sunday School Lesson

REBUILDING THE TEMPLE. — Ezra 3: 10-4:5.

Golden Text.—The temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.

HOW TO TEACH THIS LESSON.

This lesson, more than many, requires a view of the context, here the four chapters, Ezra 3-6, together with a careful reading of the prophets Haggai and Zachariah (chaps. 1-8). This will prove advantageous in two ways: It will give a good idea (1) of the building of the temple, and (2) of the two prophets who were effective in urging the people to the work.

Thus this period of twenty years — with its initial joy, its hard journey, its religious life, its earnest work, its discouraging delays, its prophetic inspiration, its visons of hope—will furnish us with a view of the course of most reforms, and of many a religious life, and so a comfort and inspiration to meet the needs of the present day. For younger children the lesson presents a series of most interesting scenes, or pictures, so vivid y that even the restless boy will be satisfied.

SERVICES IN THE CHURCHES

[Church Notices, to ensure publication in these columns, should be sent to The Herald Editorial Rooms not later than 3 p.m. on Friday.]

ANGLICAN.

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL. VEN. Archdeacon Norton, D.D., Rector of Montreal; Rev. Herbert Symonds, D.D., Vicar of Christ Church Cathedral; Rev. T. S. Boyle, B.D., first assistant; Rev. F. I. Sawyer, M.A., second assistant.—8 a.m., Holy Communion. 9 a.m., Holy Communion. 10 a.m., Holy Communion. 11 a.m., Cathedral service and sermon. Preacher, Rev. Dr. Tucker. 2.45 p.m., Vicar's Bible lecture for men, in the Cathedral. 3 p.m., Sunday school and Bible classes, in Synod Hall. 7 p.m., Cathedral service. Preacher, the vicar. Wednesday, 11 a.m., opening service of the Convention of King's Daughters. Preacher, the vicar.

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, RT. REV. JAMES Carmichael, D.D., Coadjutor Bishop of Montreal, rector; Rev. H. P. Plumptre, M.A., first assistant; Rev. J. A. Elliott, B.A., second assistant.—11.05 a.m., morning service and Holy Communion. Preacher, Rev. H. P. Plumptre. 2.45 p.m., Bible class for men, in the church, conducted by Rev. Mr. Plumptre. 3 p.m., Sunday school and Bible classes. 7:05 p.m., evening prayer. Preacher, Bishop Carmichael.

TRINITY CHURCH, ST. DENIS AND VIGER Square. Rev. John Macpherson Almond, M.A., rector.—8 a.m., Holy Communion. Matins, 11 a.m. Sunday school and Bible class at 3 p.m. Evening service, 7 p.m.

CHURCH OF ST. JAMES THE APOSTLE. Rev. Canon Ellegood, D.C.L., rector; Rev. H. A. Brooke, M.A., assistant.—Holy Communion, 8 a.m. Matins, 11 a.m. Preacher, munion, 8 a.m. Chorol Communion, 11 a.m. Preacher, Rev. H. A. Brooke. Evening service, 7 p.m. Preacher, the rector. Sunday school, 3 p.m.

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH, WEREDALE Park, corner Dorchester Street and Atwater Avenue.—Holy Communion, 8 a.m., 10 a.m. and 11 a.m. Morning prayer, 11 a.m. Preacher, Rev. Principal Rexford. Evening prayer, 7 p.m. Preacher, the Dean. Sunday school and Bible class at 3 p.m.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH, COR. DORCHESTER and Champlain Sts. All seats free. Rector, Rev. W. W. Craig.—Morning prayer at 11 o'clock. Evening service, 7 o'clock.

GRACE CHURCH, WELLINGTON STREET. Archdeacon Ker, D.D., rector; Rev. F. Lewis Whitley, M.A., assistant. — 8 a.m., Holy Communion. Morning service at 11 a.m. Sunday school at 3 p.m. Evening service at 7 p.m.

ST. MARTIN'S CHURCH, CORNER OF ST. Urbain and Prince Arthur Street. Rev. G. Osborne Troop, rector. 8 a.m., Holy Communion. 11 a.m., special Thanksgiving service, sermon and Holy Communion. Preacher, the rector. 3 p.m., address by Miss Sorabji, of Poona, India. 7 p.m., shortened evening service and sermon. Preacher, F. L. Tinker, D.D.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, CORNER OF ST. Denis and Marie Anne Streets. Rev. M. Day Baldwin, rector; Rev. R. I. Ross, assistant. Holy Communion, 9 a.m. Morning service, 11 a.m. Preacher, the rector. Sunday school and Bible class at 3 p.m. Evening service, 7 p.m. Preacher, Rev. Dr. Borthwick.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH. REV. CANON Renaud, rector.—Morning service, 11 a.m. Sunday school and Bible class at 3 p.m. Evening service, 7 p.m. Preacher, at both services, the rector.

ST. MATTHIAS CHURCH, WESTMOUNT.—Harvest Thanksgiving services, 11 a.m. morning service, with Holy Communion. Preacher, Bishop Carmichael. 7 p.m., evening service. Preacher, Rev. Dr. Rexford. Sunday school at 3 p.m.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH. — MORNING SERvice, 11 a.m. Evening service, 7 p.m. Strangers welcome. Sunday school, 3 p.m. Rev. H. Jekill, B.A., rector.

ST. CYPRIAN'S ANGLICAN CHURCH, COR. Pie IX. Avenue and Adam Street, Maisonneuve. Rev. J. J. Willis, B.A.—Morning service, with Holy Communion, at 11 a.m. Sunday school at 3 p.m. Evening service, 7 p.m.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST, corner of Ontario and St. Urbain Streets.—All seats free and unappropriated. Rev. Edmund Wood, M.A., rector; Rev. Arthur French, curate. Holy Communion, 8 a.m. (plain), High Celebration, 11 a.m., with sermon. Matins, 10.15 a.m. Catechism and instruction, 3.15 p.m. Evensong and sermon, 7 p.m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 7 p.m.; Tuesday, Thursday and Saturdays, 6.30 p.m. Daily Matins, 10 a.m. Evensong, 8 p.m.

ST. JUDE'S CHURCH, COR. OF COURSOL and Vinet Streets. Rev. Canon Dixon, rector; Rev. J. S. Ereaux, assistant.—Morning service at 11 o'clock. Preacher, Mr. Ereaux. Evening service at 7 p.m. Preacher, the rector. Sunday school at 3 p.m.

ST. BARNABAS' CHURCH, ST. LAMBERT. Sunday services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school and Bible classes at 3 p.m.

ST. EDWARD'S CHURCH, CORNER OF INspector and St. Paul Streets. — Morning prayer at 11. Evening service at 7.

CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION, PARK Avenue, Montreal Annex. Rev. J. L. Flanagan, incumbent. — Holy Communion and sermon at 11 a.m. Evening service at 7 p.m. Sunday school and Bible class at 3 p.m. All seats free.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER, COTE ST. Paul. Rev. H. Gomery, rector. — Morning prayer at 11 a.m. Preacher, Rev. Mr. Davidson. Evening prayer at 7 p.m. Preacher, Rev. H. Gomery. Sunday school service at 10 a.m.

BELCHER MEMORIAL CHURCH, VERdun.—Harvest Thanksgiving services. Morning prayer at 11. Preacher, Ven. Archdeacon Norton. Evening prayer at 7. Preacher, W. K. H. Buchanan. Sunday school at 3 p.m. Rev. H. Gomery, rector.

CHURCH OF THE ADVENT, WESTMOUNT. Celebration of Holy Communion at 8 a.m. Matins and Litany, 11 a.m. Evensong and sermon, 7 p.m. Sunday school, 3 p.m. On the first Sunday in the month and in greater Festival: Matins 10.15, Choral Communion 11 a.m.

ST. PAUL'S MISSION, ST. CHARLES ST., Point St. Charles. Rev. Rural Dean Dart, M.A., rector; Rev. C. A. Doudiet, missionary.—Morning service, 11 a.m. Evening service, 6.30 p.m. Sunday school, 3 p.m. Sewing class, Friday, 3 p.m.

CHURCH OF ST. ALBAN (CHURCH OF England), St. Zotique Street, Amherst Park. Rev. H. E. Hersey, incumbent.—11 a.m., morning prayer and sermon. 3 p.m., Sunday school. 7 p.m., evening prayer and sermon. Seats free. Strangers welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, DORCHESTER ST. Rev. Jas. Barclay, D.D., pastor.—Morning service at 11 a.m. Evening service at 7 p.m. Sunday school and Dr. Barclay's Bible class, open to all, at 3 p.m. Seats free at evening service.

ST. GABRIEL'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. Dr. Campbell, D.D., pastor.—Morning service at 11 a.m. Evening service, 7 p.m. Preacher, at both services, Rev. Robert Campbell. Subject, at evening service, "Has God Spoken?" Sunday school, 10 a.m. Young men's meeting, 10.15 a.m. Annual meeting Ladies' Aid Society, on Wednesday, Oct. 18, at 3 p.m.

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND (ST. ANDREW'S). Morning service, 11 a.m. Evening service, 7 p.m. 4 p.m., Trafalgar Centennial. The Royal Scots will parade. Special collection in aid of city charities. Rev. J. Edgar Hill will officiate.

CHALMER'S CHURCH, COR. OF ST. LAWrence and Prince Arthur Streets. Rev. J. C. Stewart, locum tenens. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Strangers made welcome.

CALVIN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 2563 Notre Dame Street. Rev. J. Lyall George, M.A., pastor.—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

CRESCENT ST. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner Crescent and Dorchester Sts. Rev. John Mackay, B.A., pastor.—Morning service, 11 a.m. Evening service, 7 p.m.

ST. GILES CHURCH, COR. OF ST. DENIS and Carriere Streets. Rev. J. R. Dobson, B.D., minister.—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Chinese Sunday school, 2 p.m., and regular Sunday school at 3 p.m. All seats free and unappropriated. Strangers welcome.

KNOX CHURCH, COR MANSFIELD AND Dorchester Sts. Rev. J. Fleck, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school and young men's class at 3 p.m. Chinese school at 10 a.m. and 8.15 p.m.

ST. JOHN'S FRENCH PRESBYTERIAN Church.—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

STANLEY STREET CHURCH.—REV. F. M. Dewey, M.A., pastor. 11 a.m., Home missions. 7 p.m., evening prayer. Preacher, Mr. J. Tudor Rees. Subject, "The Revival and the Young Life of Wales." 3 p.m., Sunday school and pastor's Bible class. 8.15 p.m., Chinese Sunday school. Monday, 8 p.m., C.E. Society. Wednesday, 8 p.m., prayer meeting. Strangers cordially invited.

ERSKINE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner Sherbrooke and Ontario Streets.—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. A. J. Mowatt, the pastor, will preach at both services. Sundry school and Chinese class at 3 p.m. C.E., Monday, 8 p.m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 8 p.m.

AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner of Drummond and Dorchester Sts.—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Preachers, morning Mr. Reid, evening Rev. Mr. Johnstone.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school, 3 p.m.

MELVILLE CHURCH, WESTMOUNT PARK. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school at 3 p.m. Week night services on Wednesday, at 8 p.m.

MAISONNEUVE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner Letourneau Avenue and Adam St. Rev. Peter A. Walker, pastor, 108 Adam Street.—Morning service, 10.30 a.m. Evening service, 7.30 p.m. Sunday school, 12 noon. Midweek service, Thursday, 8 p.m. Y.M.C.A., first Tuesday and Thursday of each month, at 8 p.m. Association room open Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings of each week.

ST. MATTHEW'S CHURCH, CORNER WELlington and Bourgeois Streets. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Preacher, Prof. Jas. Reid. Sunday school and Bible classes, 3 p.m. C.E. meeting Monday evening, and prayer meeting Wednesday evening, at 8 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Westmount. Rev. G. F. Johnson, B.D., minister. Public worship at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Strangers welcome.

TAYLOR PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, COR. Papineau and Logan Streets.—Sunday services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school, 3 p.m. Seats free. All welcome. Rev. W. D. Reed, B.A., B.D., pastor.

ST. PAUL'S MISSION, ST. CHARLES ST., Point St. Charles. Rev. C. A. Doudiet, missionary. Morning service, 11 a.m. Evening service, 6.30 p.m. Sunday school, 3 p.m. Sewing class, Friday, 3 p.m.

VICTORIA CHURCH, CORNER CONWAY and Menai Streets. Rev. J. Myles Crombie, pastor.—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school and pastor's Bible class at 3 p.m. C.E. on Monday, at 8 p.m. Ladies' Aid Society on Wednesday, at 2 p.m. Midweek service on Wednesday, at 8 p.m. All welcome.

CONGREGATIONAL.

ZION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, COR. Mance and Milton Streets.—Rev. Horace G. Rice, B.A., B.D., pastor. Public worship at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school, 3 p.m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday, at 8 p.m. A cordial invitation to worship with us.

BETHLEHEM CONGREGATIONAL Church. Rev. Wm. Munro, pastor.—Morning service at 11 a.m. Evening service at 7 p.m. The pastor will conduct both services. Strangers always cordially welcome.

EMMANUEL CHURCH, CORNER STANLEY and St. Catherine Streets.—Morning service at 11 a.m. Evening service at 7 p.m. Everybody welcome.

CALVARY CHURCH (CONGREGATIONAL), Guy Street, above St. Antoine. Rev. E. H. Tippett, pastor.—11 a.m., morning service. Preacher, the pastor. Evening service, 7 p.m. Subject, "A Temple Without God." Sunday school at 3 p.m. Weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday, at 8 p.m. A welcome for all.

POINT ST. CHARLES CONGREGATIONAL. Morning service at 11 a.m. Evening service at 7 p.m. Sunday school and Bible class at 3 p.m. C.E. meeting Monday night, at 8 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night, at 8 p.m.

BAPTIST.

OLIVET BAPTIST CHURCH, COR. DORchester and Guy Streets. Rev. J. L. Gilmour, B.D., pastor.—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. You are cordially invited.

THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, CORNER of St. Catherine and City Councillors Sts. Rev. J. A. Gordon, M.A., B.D., pastor. Public worship at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Bible class, 3 p.m. Strangers always welcome and furnished with seats.

POINT ST. CHARLES BAPTIST CHURCH, corner Wellington and Liverpool Streets. [illegible] a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school at 3 p.m.

WESTMOUNT BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Dr. Thomas, of Toronto, will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

UNITARIAN.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH. REV. W. S. Barnes, pastor.—Morning service at 11 a.m. Evening service at 7 p.m. The pastor will preach at both services. Sunday school at 12.15 p.m.

METHODIST.

DOMINION SQUARE METHODIST CHURCH Rev. E. A. Scott, pastor.—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Strangers cordially welcomed.

DOUGLAS METHODIST CHURCH. REV. C. T. Scott, B.A., pastor. Service at 11 a.m. and in the evening at 7. Sunday school at 3 p.m. Pastor will preach at both services.

NEW EAST END METHODIST CHURCH, corner Bertrand and De Montigny Streets Minister, Rev. W. H. Stevens.—11 a.m. morning service. 7 p.m., evening service. Sunday school at 3 p.m. All seats free.

WEST END METHODIST CHURCH. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach at both services. Morning subject, "A Halfway House." Evening subject, "The Fading Leaf." Sunday school and Bible classes, 2 p.m. C.E. Society, Monday, 8 p.m. All seats free. Rev. G. S. Reynolds, pastor.

ST. JAMES METHODIST CHURCH, ST. Catherine Street. Rev. W. R. Young, B.A., D.D., pastor. Rev. W. T. Halpenny, B.A., assistant.—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school, 9.45 a.m. and 3 p.m. Rev. Dr. Young will preach at both services. Morning theme, "The Key of the Storehouse." Evening subject, "A Young Man's Experience in Montreal." Visitors to the city and all others cordially welcomed.

METHODIST CHURCH, HOCHELAGA. REV. Mr. Armstrong, pastor. — Services will be held at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. HENRI METHODIST CHURCH, COR. St. Antoine Street and Metcalfe Ave. Pastor, Rev. B. B. Brown.—Young People's Day. 11 a.m., children's service (illustrated). 7 p.m., service for young men. The pastor will preach. Sunday school and pastor's Bible class at 3 p.m. Wednesday prayer meeting, 8 p.m. J.C.E., Wednesday, 4.15 p.m.

DORCHESTER ST. METHODIST CHURCH. Rev. G. S. Schagel, pastor.—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

MOUNTAIN ST. METHODIST CHURCH, corner of Mountain and Torrance Streets. Rev. H. S. Osborne, pastor.—Morning service at 11 a.m. Evening service at 7 p.m. Sunday school at 3 p.m. Christian Endeavor on Monday, at 8 p.m. Weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday, at 8 p.m. Free for all.

MOUNT ROYAL AVENUE CHURCH, COR. Mount Royal Avenue and Berri Street. Rev. W. S. Lennon, B.A., B.D., pastor.—Morning service at 11 a.m. Evening service at 7 p.m. Sunday school and pastor's Bible class, 3 p.m. E.L. of C.E., Monday. Y.M.C.A. on Tuesday. Prayer meeting on Wednesday, at 8 p.m. Seats free. Strangers welcome.

LUTHERAN.

ENGLISH LUTHERAN, CHURCH OF THE Redeemer, 365 Mountain Street, between St. Catherine and Sherbrooke.—Morning service, 11 a.m. Sunday school at 12 noon. Holy Communion at 7 p.m. All are welcome.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN, ST. John's Church, 129 St. Dominique Street. Emil Jestinsky, pastor. Service at 11 a.m. Everybody welcome.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROTESTANT HOUSE OF INDUSTRY AND Homes, Longue Pointe.—On Sunday, Oct. 8, at 3 p.m., Divine service will be conducted by Rev. R. Johnston, D.D.

SCANDINAVIAN EVANGELICAL MISSION, in the American Presbyterian Chapel, 75 Inspector treet. Rev. J. Ohling, pastor.—The pastor will preach at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. All Scandinavians are invited.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST, 41 and 43 Closse Street, Western Square.—Service at 11 a.m. Wednesday evening service at 8 o'clock.

CHURCH OF CHRIST (DISCIPLES) will meet in Castle Hall, 1056 St. Catherine St., 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Pastor, W. S. Houchins.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHURCH (Reformed Episcopal), Alexandra Rooms, 2261 St. Catherine Street.—Services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school and Bible class, 5 p.m. Rev. A. B. Hubly, the rector, will preach at both services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock.

WESTMOUNT SUNSHINE SOCIETY.

The Westmount Sunshine Society held its first meeting on Thursday afternoon. Thirty-three ladies were present and several new members were enrolled. The president, Mrs. Brymer, occupied the chair, and opened the meeting with a few remarks explaining the object of the society, which is to help those that are brought to notice either by so-called charity or that higher charity of love toward our neighbor.

Various plans for the winter's work were made, and reports from the different committees were given. The society will have the refreshment table at the Protestant Infants' Home bazaar, and the committee in charge have prepared a tempting menu. The meeting was brought to a close with a solo by Miss Hanson, and a presentation of flowers to the president from Mrs. Lockhart. The hostesses for the afternoon were Mrs. Brymer, Mrs. Lockhart, Miss Small and Miss Robinson. Mrs. Lockhart, 111 Lewis Avenue, Westmount, convenor of the packing committee, has a quantity of magazines on hand at present, and would be glad to hear of any place to send them. Donations of papers, magazines or books should be sent to Victoria Hall, Westmount, in care of Mrs. Lockhart.

SUFFERING WOMEN

Find Health and Strength in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a most marvellous medicine," says Mrs. Louis Turcott, 665 Papineau street, Montreal. "They restored me to health and strength when I was in a most hopeless condition, and almost despaired of recovery. My trouble began a few years ago, when I passed through a severe illness, from which I did not regain my accustomed health and strength, though I had the very best of care and treatment. I seemed to grow weaker every day. I was pale and emaciated, had no appetite, could hardly go about, and found my life almost a burden. It seemed as though my blood had turned to water, and my nerves seemed completely shattered. All the time I was under medical treatment, but with no apparent benefit. One day a friend who called to see me brought me some Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and asked me to take them. I did so, and after a couple of weeks I found my appetite improving, and took this as a sign that the pills were helping me, and I got another supply. In a few weeks more the change in my appearance and condition was marvellous, and friends who dropped in to see me hardly thought I was the same person. It was not much longer until I was completely cured; in fact felt better than I have done for years before. I am, therefore, very happy to make known to all ailing women the fact that they can find new health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Mrs. Turcott's experience with this medicine is the same as thousands of others. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest cure for the ailments due to poor blood. All the weakness of anaemia; all the distress of indigestion; all the pains and aches of neuralgia, sciatica and rheumatism; all the misery and ill-health that women suffer from time to time come from bad blood. And Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure these troubles, because they actually make new, rich, health-giving blood. They don't act upon the bowels, they don't bother with mere symptoms, they go right to the root of the trouble and cure it through the blood. But you must get the genuine—substitutes and imitations never cured anyone. See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around the box. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or sent by mail at 50 cents a box, or six [illegible] Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Quality is Everything. The production of

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

is the crowning event of the Tea Growers' Art. Try it once and nothing will Tempt You to give it up.

The Flavor is Perfect. Try the Red Label.



In the Fall, as at all times and Seasons "Radnor Water" is the—Empress of Table Waters,

Get it from Your Grocer, Hotel or Restaurant.

$8 PER HORSE POWER PER ANNUM

Power at this fuel cost should interest all users of power. Our Gas producing Plants and Engines give this. Write for particulars.

WAYLAND, WILLIAMS & DADSON,

321 St. James Street, Montreal.

A PLEASANT TONIC

Wilson's Invalids' Port

(ALA QUINA DU PEROU)

Is pleasant to the taste, and while being an effective tonic, is perfectly harmless and can be taken by children as well as adults.

BIG BOTTLES, $1.00

All Druggists. Everywhere.

Purchase Your Home While Paying Rent

It can be done by paying us 10 per cent. on the price and the balance as rent, which means in a few years you own your own home. The heaviest drag on a man's income is the rent, with nothing to show for it at the end of years. A house of your own is a solid and substantial asset all through life. We have built 20 Swiss Cottages at Northmount, Maplewood Avenue, just over Mount Royal, near the Annex, where fresh air and green fields are plentiful.

Property here is now worth from 10c to 15c per foot, and will likely double itself in a year or two.

Give us a Call—It will be to Your Advantage.

E. GOHIER & CO.,

1 Place D'Armes Hill.

PHONE ON GROUNDS, UP 3409. MAIN 4138.

PASSENGERS PER S. S. LAKE MANITOBA.

The C.P.R. steamer Lake Manitoba from Liverpool is due to arrive in Montreal some time Sunday. The following are her first cabin passengers. Mrs. Atkin, H. D. Armitage, Albert E. Bassett, Wm. C. Bridgeford, Miss E. Bolton, Mr. Cooper, Mrs. Cooper, Mrs. H. Cameron, Mr. H. O. Cote, Mr. T. Coles, Col. R. Carruthers, Edwin Durnal, Mr. H. O. Elkins, Mr. A. J. C. Galletly and family, Hon. Justice Girouard, Madame Girouard, Miss Isabel Girouard, Miss Mannie Girouard, Miss Elinor Girouard, Mr. Herridge, Mr. F. Knapp, Mr. John B. Kay, and family Mr. A. Keith, Miss Lyne, Dr. J. A. Larocque, Major E. Logan, Mrs. E. Logan, Miss L. Mowat, John L. Milne, Dr. W. Miller, Mrs. Miller and child, Mrs. McDougall, Miss E. McDonnell, Robt. McFarland, Miss Osborne, Prof. E. Odlum, Mr. Pelly, Mrs. Pelly, two children and maid, Miss M. Petchell, Mrs. F. Redpath, Mrs. M. Smith, Miss Smith, Mrs. W. G. Scott, Master Wm. Scott, Mrs. V. E. Stillitoe, Mr. Thornton, Mrs. Thornton, Mark H. Thomkins, Mr. Kenneth Wilson.

CORSETS OF COMFORT

In all the newest models and up-to-date designs at the Paris Kid Glove Store, 2335 St. Catherine Street.—Adv.

NEW FIRM OF BROKERS.

Mr. H. B. Musson, late City agent of the Canada Atlantic Railway in this city, has severed his connection with railroad interests, after a service of ten years, and gone into business for himself. He has joined Mr. W. T. Stewart, an old insurance man, in the insurance brokerage business. The name of the new firm—Stewart & Mussen—should readily become known to the insuring public, for both gentlemen are highly thought of and combine business integrity with strict care of their clients interests. Their office is at 171 St. James Street.

"Royal" Egyptian Cigarettes, 100 a BOX.

Rutland Railroad

WINDSOR STREET STATION.

Trains leave as follows:

8.50 A.M. GREEN MOUNTAIN FLYER, arriving Burlington 11.50 a.m., Troy 4.15 p.m., Albany 4.40 p.m., New York 8.00 p.m., Boston 7.45 p.m., Worcester 7.45 p.m.

7.10 P.M. — NIGHT EXPRESS, arriving Burlington 10.10 p.m., Troy 2.50 a.m., New York 7.18 a.m., Boston 7.00 a.m., Worcester 6.27 a.m.

Pullman Sleeping and Parlor cars on through trains.

Secure accommodations and tickets at 141 St. James Street, and Windsor Station.

T. M. FALLON,
City Passenger and Ticket Agent

PASSENGERS PER R.M.S. TUNISIAN

Following is the list of the Allan line R.M.S. Tunisian's passengers from Liverpool, due to arrive here at 11 a.m. to-day: Mrs. A. Adams, Mr. W. Agnew, Mrs. Agnew, Miss Agney, Miss Anderson, Mr. J. E. Beadry, Mrs. Beadry, Mr. J. Bessand, Mr. Blair, Mr. E. Bray, Mrs. Bray, Mrs. Brough, Master Buckell, Mrs. Buckell, Mrs. Codd, Miss J. Catto, Miss Coristine, Mr. J. Finlayson, Mr. Francklyn, Mr. H. Geoghehan, Mr. L. Gower, Lieut.-Colonel W. G. Gwatkin, Mr. N. Hamilton, Mrs. Harley, Miss Harley, Mr. J. J. Hornby, Col. Jacobs, Miss H. Leadham, Mr. R. J. Leslie, Mr. W. E. Lishman, Mr. Mallinson, Mr. P. T. Maw, Miss E. M. Morgan, Mrs. M. Phillips, Mr. W. J. Ray, Mrs. M. Scanlon, Mr. H. Schofield, Mr. C. W. Sheeres, Mr. E. Shellard, Mrs. Shellard, Mr. J. Sliney, Miss C. Smart, Mrs. Squire, Mr. G. Stairs, Mrs. R. Steel, Miss C. Steel, Miss G. Steel, Mrs. Temple, Mr. D. M. Thom, Mr. D. C. Thom, Miss E. W. Walker, Mr. M. Ward, Mr. J. F. Wilkies, Mr. R. A. Williams, Mrs. Williams. Saloon 56; second cabin, 265; steerage, 451 passengers.

"NOW IS THE TIME"

to purchase a Piano. It will keep you pleasantly occupied, and amuse your friends during the winter months. A [illegible] at Layton Bros., 144 Peel street.—Adv.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

CHEAP RATES

Second Class from Montreal until October 31st, 1905.

$48.90 —Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Tacoma, Wash., and Portland, Ore.

$46.40 —Spokane, Wash., Nelson, Rossland, Midway, B. C.

$45.90 —Missoula, Mont., Salt Lake, Utah, Helena, Butte and Anaconda.

$49.00 —San Francisco, Los Angeles, via Chicago only.

Proportionately low rates to other points.

Ticket Office: 129 St. James Street. Next Post Office.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

REDUCED FARES

Until Oct. 31st, 1905.

Second Class Colonist Fares from Montreal to

Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver and Portland	$48.90
Rossland, Nelson, Trail, Robson, Spokane	$46.40
Anaconda, Butte, Helena, Salt Lake	$45.90
Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo	$45.50
San Francisco, Los Angeles	$49.00

Low Rates to Many Other Points.

MONTREAL AND NEW YORK

Shortest line, quickest service.
Lv. Montreal †8.45 a.m., †11.10 a.m., *7.40 p.m.
Arr. Montreal *7.15 a.m., †2.15 p.m., †7.35 p.m.
*Daily. †Week days.

MONTREAL-OTTAWA

Lv. Montreal †8.40 a.m., 4.10 p.m.
Ar. Ottawa 11.40 a.m., 7.10 p.m.
Lv. Ottawa 8.20 a.m., 4.25 p.m.
Ar. Montreal 11.20 a.m., 7.25 p.m.
Parlor cars on all trains between Montreal and Ottawa.
†Week days. All other trains daily.

SUNDAY TRAINS

FROM AND TO MONTREAL.

(For additional train service see Company's Time Tables.)

FOR VAUDREUIL and Int. Stations — Lv. Montreal 9.30 a.m., 9.00 p.m., 11.25 p.m. Returning arr. Montreal 7.01 a.m., 7.30 a.m., 8.39 a.m., 11.20 a.m. (from Vaudreuil only 6 p.m.), 6.45 p.m.

FOR LACHINE and Int. Stations—Lv. Montreal 9.30 a.m., 9.00 p.m., 11.25 p.m. Returning arr. Montreal 8.39 a.m., 11.20 a.m., 6.45 p.m.

FOR BROCKVILLE—Lv. Montreal 9.00 a.m., 10.30 p.m., and for intermediate points 9.30 a.m. Returning arr. Montreal 6.00 p.m. From Brockville and int. points 6.45 p.m.

FOR ST. HYACINTHE, RICHMOND, SHERBROOKE, PORTLAND and intermediate stations—Lv. Montreal 8.00 a.m., 8.00 p.m. Returning arr. Montreal 7.00 a.m., 6.50 p.m.

FOR ST. JOHNS—Lv. Montreal 9.01 a.m., 7.40 p.m., 8.40 p.m. Returning arr. Montreal 10.15 p.m.

CITY TICKET OFFICES.

137 St. James Street, Telephones Main 460 and 461, or Bonaventure Station.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

CHANGE IN TIME

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1905.

Commencing Sunday next, October 15th, winter train service will take effect, as below:

MARITIME EXPRESS

Will leave Montreal 12.00 noon, daily, except Saturday, for LEVIS, QUEBEC, RIVIERE DU LOUP, CAMPBELLTON, MONCTON, ST. JOHN, HALIFAX THE SYDNEYS, and all intermediate points with direct connection for PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

Montreal-Quebec Service

Trains will leave Montreal for Quebec and intermediate points at 7.40 a.m., 12.00 noon, and 3.50 p.m.

Through Sleeping and Dining Cars on Maritime Express BETWEEN MONTREAL AND HALIFAX.

Buffet Parlor Car on 7.40 a.m. and 3.50 p.m. trains.

CITY TICKET OFFICE:
143 St. James St. and Bonaventure Station.

R. & O. NAV. CO. LOW RATES WEST

To Kingston.....$4.00 - Return.....$6.75
To Toronto.....$7.00 - Return.....$12.00
To Hamilton.....$7.50 - Return.....$13.00

Including Meals and Berth.

ON MONTREAL - TORONTO - HAMILTON LINE Steamers, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 7.30 p.m.

MONTREAL-TORONTO LINE — Last trip Sept. 30th, at 2.15 p.m.

MONTREAL-QUEBEC LINE—Steamers leave at 7 p.m. daily.

SAGUENAY LINE—Steamers leave Quebec at 8 a.m. on Tuesdays and Saturdays.

City Ticket Office, 128 St. James Street, Opposite Post Office.

I. N. CO.

BAY CHALEUR ROUTE

Change of Time, in Effect Sept. 20th, 1905.

THE FAST NEW TWIN SCREW S.S. LADY EILEEN sails from Campbellton every Wednesday and Saturday mornings at 5 o'clock, or on arrival of the Maritime Express from Montreal and St. John, for Gaspe and intermediate ports, and is due to arrive back in Campbellton Monday afternoon and Thursday night.

SPECIAL SATURDAY EXCURSIONS to Gaspe and Return, $10.00. This includes passage, berth and meals.

For all particulars as to freight and passage, apply to

BLAIR & RICHARDS,
Managers,
Campbellton, N.B.

MONTREAL PARK & ISLAND RAILWAY CO.

LACHINE—From Post Office, 20 min. service, 5.40 a.m. to 8.00 p.m. 30 min. service, 8.00 p.m. to midnight. From Lachine, 20 min. service 5.50 a.m. to 8.45 p.m., 30 min. service 8.45 p.m. to 12.45 midnight. Sault au Recollet—From St. Denis to Henderson Station every half hour, 5.30 a.m. to 10.30 p.m.; every hour, 10.30 p.m. to 12.30 midnight. Extra car daily from Chenneville St. to Henderson Station at 6.10 p.m. Mountain—From Mt. Royal Avenue, 20 min. service, 5.50 a.m. to 11.40 p.m. From Victoria Ave., Westmount, 20 min. service, 5.50 a.m. to 11.40 p.m. Cartierville—From Snowdon's Junction 40 min. service 5.40 a.m. to 11.40 p.m. From Cartierville, 40 min. service, 5.40 a.m. to 11.40 p.m.



ALLANLINE

MONTREAL AND QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL

Calling at Moville.

ROYAL MAIL SERVICE.

Tunisian - 20 Oct. Virginian - 10 Nov.
Parisian - 27 Oct. Tunisian - 17 Nov.
Bavarian - 3 Nov.

New Turbine Steamer Victorian, on her trial trip, March 16th, made 19½ knots per hour. Virginian lowered the record over the Southerly course 7 hours 15 minutes. Time, 6 days, 6 hours. Over the short course, 5 days, 21 hours.

Tunisian's record passage, Moville to Rimouski, 6 days 4 hours. Bavarian's record run

SHIRTS

that are so good they practically sell themselves are a credit to the maker. Our $1.00 tailor-made shirts have been selling themselves for years, and when we think of their excellence, their marvellous value, the satisfaction they give to thousands of men, we're urged to say, "Buy them and try them."

R. J. TOOKE, 177 St. James Street
2387 St. Catherine Street, West,
1553 St. Catherine Street, East.

MUCH DEPENDS ON TO-DAY'S GAME

Defeat For Montreal Means Slim Chances for the Championship

On the M. A. A. A. grounds this afternoon will take place a game which, in all probability, will decide the Rugby championship, at least so far as Montreal is concerned. Should the home team be defeated to-day its chances of coming out on top at the end of the season will be very slim, on the other hand, should the local players prove victorious there would be excellent grounds for thinking that the end of the season would see the pennant floating in the breeze from the flag staff of the M. A. A. A. clubhouse.

Those who have seen both Montreal and Rough Riders this season are inclined to think that the more open style of play the better Montreal's chances for winning, for the local backs are the equal of the Rough Riders flyers. It is said the scrimmage, however, that Ottawa will prove superior.

President Buchanan stated last night that precautions were being taken to-day to prevent any repetition of the scenes of the last two games in Ottawa. Mr. Buchanan declined to state what these measures were, but he said that if the law did not step in and do its duty the Quebec Rugby Union and the Montreal club would.

WALSH BACK AT QUEEN'S.

Kingston, Ont., Oct. 14.—"Marty" Walsh, has registered and will be with Queen's in sport again this year. He accompanied the team to Toronto yesterday, but whether he will play or not has not yet been decided.

POINTS II. VS. WESTMOUNT

Great interest is being taken in the meeting of Point St. Charles and Westmount intermediate teams, who play to-day on the grounds of the former club for badges presented by Mr. Freedman, of the Westmount Football club. Mr. Calder will handle the whistle and a good clean game is being looked forward to by both elevens. The kick-off will take place as soon after three o'clock as possible. Wellington cars take you direct to Tie Pass Bridge, and the Points' grounds are close by.

TO-DAY'S GAME WILL SETTLE CHAMPIONSHIP

To-day's game in the M.A.A.A. grounds, between Rough Riders and Montreal, will likely decide the championship. If Ottawa tears Mike Shea's pets to bits, the blue ribbon will float in the Washington of the North, and if the black and red pulls out ahead the chances are that they can beat Ottawa in Ottawa- no slight trick.

Ottawa will hold the ball, with its heavy wings and poor backs; while an open game will favor Montreal's fast wings and strong backs. Montreal wants a clean game, and to that end has made every preparation. No rowdy play will be tolerated on either side and special police are to be on hand to see to this particular.

RECORDS BROKEN AT TORONTO 'VARSITY SPORTS

Toronto, Ont., Oct. 14.—(Special)—In five events at Varsity games yesterday the university records were surpassed, the superiority over past performances being confined to field events, except in the quarter mile run, in which C. D. Brickers' time of 54 2-5 replaces the 55 4-5 done by E. H. Gurney three years ago.

In the field E. B. Archibald, of Victoria College, a son of Inspector Archibald, showed up in fine form. He won the pole vault with a leap of 10 feet 5 inches, which is seven inches higher than the old record, and he threw the 16 pound hammer 98 feet 3 inches, beating the old record more than eight feet.

H. Gilles beat his own record at putting the 16 pound shot and set up the new mark at 36 feet 5 inches.

G. H. Barber, of Victoria, made a new high jumping record of 5 feet, 6 5-8 inches.

JUNIOR ROAD RACE.

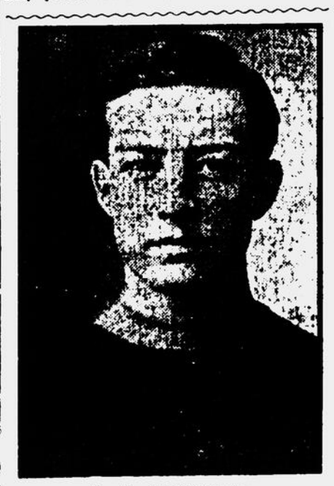
The road race to be held on Saturday the 21st inst. for the junior championship of the Montreal District Harrier League, is causing considerable interest among the local clubs. This being a team race, and open only to those who have never competed in a senior event, either in track meet or road race, it is sure to bring out the fastest men of the younger element, many of whom will try hard to secure places on the senior team race, which comes off on the 28th. Present indications favor M. Gill, but the M.A.A.A., Y.M.C.A., and Gordon teams will have to be reckoned with.

Entries for this race close on Tuesday evening, with the secretary, P. O. Box 2241.

GOOD SPORT AT SOHMER PARK

Apollo, Maupas and Deliyuk Win in Wrestling Tourney

Three hundred spectators crowded into Sohmer Park, last night, to see the second series of the International wrestling tournament for the heavyweight championship. Six giants, from all parts of Europe, were on hand, including Apollo, the two hundred and fifty pound Irish Baby, and Karl Busch, of



R. A. DONOHUE.

R. A. Donohue, who established a new college record for the pole vault yesterday, jumping 9 feet 11 inches. Donohue is an all-round athlete, taking a prominent part in all sports connected with the college, and last year playing a splendid game as left half back of the Shamrock Intermediate Football Club.

Russia, imported for the Ottawa Athletic Club. The latter is a husky guy, who gets after his man all the time, and either throws him or receives an explanation. He will appear here again in the near future, and may wrestle Maupas.

Apollo, bigger and better than ever, went on for the first bout with Chouiniere, but it was all candy for the Shamrock Lad. After fooling for ten minutes, the two came to the mat with Chouiniere on top. Apollo tossed him over his head and secured the fall in eleven minutes. If Polly had made a slip and fallen squarely in time, Chouiniere would have been scraped up with a piece of glass.

Maupas and Lagler, the German, then took the stage and provided a red hot engagement. First Maupas would be on top, then almost down, while the three thousand people yelled their heads off. In the first twenty minutes Maupas had his man all but on the mat twice, the gong saving him from a double hammer once, and from a half Nelson again. In the third spasm Maupas got him on a quick roll in thirty five minutes.

Schnable, the man from Vienna, and Carl Deliyuk, of Austria, went on for the final bout, and put up a fast show. Carl's fancy semi-quavers had the crowd wild, but he is a "rassler" all right, all right. After twenty-five minutes' excitement, the Austrian put Herr Schnable down with a far arm roll.

The Ottawa man, or the Russian importation, Karl Busch, beat Foubert, of St. Hya cinthe, two falls in ten minutes. Foubert was light and not in the dance with the rushing Russian. The falls went on a near arm roll and a half Nelson.

Dr. Gadbois refereed in his customary urbane fashion.

The preliminaries were very good, catch-as catch-can. Fred Contant took two falls, in 18 and 9 minutes, from Julian Vennint, of France; Aubert Cote beat Eugene Hogue twice in 14½ and 1 minutes, and Albert Benard in 9¼ minutes. Both Contant and Cote are "comers."

Rivert Caporal Brown refereed. He blew his whistle twice about twenty minutes too quick, and was severely spoken to by the crowd.

DAN PATCH FAILED TO BREAK RECORD

Lexington, Ky., October 14.—Dan Patch yesterday failed to lower a world's record of 1.59 1-4, held by Star Pointer, but, for the second time, the challenger for the record equalled Star Pointer's best time.

A stiff breeze that struck Dan Patch in the face on the third quarter tired the pacer so that he could not maintain his speed through the stretch. The time by quarters was: 80, 59, 1.28 1-2, 1.59 1-4.

Hersey was behind Dan Patch and Scott Hudson drove a runner alongside. At the head of the stretch a second runner was picked up, and Dan Patch came home between two runners. He showed that he was tired. Hersey who drove Dan Patch a mile on Saturday, October 7, behind a pace maker and dirt shield in 1.55 1-4, without touching him, to-day whipped vigorously through the last eighth, but urging was of no avail.

Star Pointer was driven on the track and after an ovation from the crowd, viewed the Patch trial from the head of the stretch. The three Patch races on the card were eclipsed by the speed trials.

The Kentucky Trotting, value, $2,000.
Susie, N., br.f. by Moko, dam

Gypsy Dark (Murphy)	1	1
Wigmah, blk., c. (Thomas)	2	2
Bon Voyage, b.c. (Garrity)	3	3
Katherine, b.f. (Stinson)	5	4

Time, 2.11 1-2, 2.14 1-4.

2.08 class, pacing, purse, $1,000, 3 in 5.

Oregon Maid, br.m., by Del Norte, dam David (Helmont)	3	4	1	1
Shylock, b. g., (McMahon)	4	1	2	2
Ben E., b.g. (Derbyder)	1	2	3	3
Bald Hornet, ch.g. (Jolly)	2	3	5	5
Sunny Slope, Cameron Maid, and Joe Intelest also start.				

Time, 2.07 3-4, 2.05 1-4, 2.07, 2.07 1-2.

2.20 class, trotting, purse $1,000.

Main Sheet, b.h., by Director (General, dam by Axtell (Thomas)	1	1	1
Roscoe, b.g. (Murphy)	3	2	2
Lady Moxley, br.m. (Cowell)	2	3	3
Venango, ch.g. (Denyon)	5	4	4

Bourbon, Hughey, Mac, and Silas started.

Time, 2.10 1-2, 2.11, 2.12 1-2.

DELORIMIER MEET TO-DAY.

Two trotting races and two running races will be the card for Delorimier Park this afternoon. Of the first there will be a match race between Bert Booth and R. & R. for a $200 purse, and, secondly, a free-for-all, with George D., Catherine Gazette, Nellie Stanton, Nellie Wilkes, Lizzie Muscovite, Hattie C., Valentian Boy, Honesty and Oliver as the entries. This also will be for a purse of $200.

Entries for the running races were not complete last night, but there will probably be six or seven horses in each. The first will be a half mile heat race, and the second a mile and a quarter flat.

MR. M'GEE RESIGNS FROM C.A.A.U. BOARD

Mr. W. J. McGee has resigned as a governor of the C.A.A.U., and he will be replaced by T. Slattery, representing the Shamrock A.A.A. Mr. McGee explained last night that his resignation was for "purely personal reasons," further explaining that he had desired to sever himself from all active participation in athletics so that he might be able to devote himself to his own affairs.

MISS McANULTY'S PROWESS.

Miss Carrie McAnulty made an unprecedented record at St. Lambert's yesterday when she succeeded in winning two distinct competitions. She was successful in carrying off the final in the competition for Mrs. Strangman's cup, defeating Miss Evelyn Clay one up. She also won the driving competition for Mrs. Cecil Gordon's prize. There was a large field, and the contest was remarkably keen. The weather was cold, but the field was in splendid condition.

LADIES WILL PLAY

The ladies of the Royal Montreal Golf Club will go to St. Lambert's this afternoon and play the ladies of the Victoria Club. By special permission, this match is being played in the afternoon. On Wednesday the ladies of the Ottawa Club will go to St. Lambert's and play a team of Victoria players. A feature arranged at St. Lambert's is a mixed double competition, which has been arranged for Monday afternoon.

ROVERS' ANNUAL MEETING.

At the second annual meeting of the Rover Hockey Club the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Mr. Cathcart Wallace, hon. president (re-elected); Vincent G. Wallace, president (re-elected); G. E. West, vice-president; Percy F. Reed, secretary-treasurer (re-elected); M. Wall, J. A. Mooney, and A. Nicholson, committee.

The meeting was well attended, and a large number of new members were enlisted. It was decided to hold the annual concert and dance in Drummond Hall.

GRAND TRUNK BOATING CLUB.

At the request of a large number of members of the Grand Trunk Boating Club, the executive has decided to hold another extra dance. It will take place in the clubhouse Friday, Oct. 20. This dance will positively be open only to members in good standing. Mr. Robert Cooper has been engaged as planering is expected.

N. Y. Nationals Blanked Athletics For Third Time, McGinnity Pitching

New York, October 14.—Three to one is now the advantage of the New York Nationals over the Philadelphia Americans in the struggle for inter-league world's baseball championship, in the post-season series of seven games. New York scored its third victory yesterday, and if the local men succeed in getting the better of the visitors in to-day's contest, the world's championship flag will fly over the big mast in the Polo Grounds.

Philadelphia, heavily handicapped by the loss of Waddell, has succumbed to the masterful work of Matthewson twice, and yesterday McGinnity pitched gilt edged ball, which partially atoned for his defeat at the hands of Bender last Tuesday on the same diamond.

Managers Mack and McGraw arrived on the battlefield yesterday with firm determination, and while the betting which at times was lively, indicated that the local men were almost prohibitive favorites, not a few of the Philadelphia adherents were willing to risk money on the visitors' chance of victory. These bets were snapped up quickly, but before the game had gone two innings all wagering was at a standstill.

Manager Mack put in Plank, who with good backing would have made more than good.

In the fourth inning, however, Monte Cross was so anxious to get a bounder from Mertes that he fumbled the ball, and juggled with it long enough to let the batter reach first safely. This was the only error recorded during the game, but it was an expensive one, as it formed the nucleus of a run the run that won.

McGinnity and Plank were in perfect harmony as to masterly work, except when they faced each other from plate to box, while neither accomplished much with the willow, the defeated twirler had the best of it, as he got a hit off the "Iron Man" in the third inning.

The score:

NEW YORK.

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Bresnahan, c	2	0	1	5	0	0
Brown, r.f.	4	0	2	0	0	0
Donlin, cf.	3	0	0	6	0	0
McGann, 1b	3	0	0	10	0	0
Mertes, l.f.	4	1	0	1	0	0
Dahlen, ss.	3	0	0	1	2	0
Devlin, 3b	2	0	1	4	2	0
Gilbert, 2b	3	0	1	0	2	0
McGinnity, p	3	0	0	0	4	0
Totals	27	1	5	27	10	0

PHILADELPHIA.

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Hartsel, l.f.	2	0	0	2	0	0
Lord, cf.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Davis, 1b	4	0	1	8	1	0
L. Cross, 3b	4	0	1	2	1	0
Seybold, r.f.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Murphy, 2b	3	0	1	0	1	0
M. Cross, ss	4	0	1	0	0	1
Powers, c	3	0	0	6	0	0
Plank, p	3	0	1	1	5	0
*Hoffman	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	31	0	5	24	8	1

*Batted for Powers in ninth.

Score by inning:

New York	000100000x	1
Philadelphia	000000000	0

Summary—Two-base hits, Devlin, Sacrifice hits, Devlin, McGann, Dahlen, Hartsel, Murphy. First base on balls, off McGinnity, 3; Plank, 2. First base on error, New York, 1. Struck out, by McGinnity, 4; by Plank, 6. Stolen base, Hartsel. Left on bases, New York, 7; Philadelphia, 7. Wild pitch, Plank. Umpires, O'Day and Sheridan. Attendance, 13,598.

SERIES STAND EVEN.

St. Louis, Mo., October 13. Taylor made his third attempt of the post-season series to pitch the local Nationals into a victory to-day and failed for the first time. The series now stands two and two. Score.

	R.	H.	E.
Nationals 000000010	1	6	0
Americans 00000011x	2	5	0

Batteries, Taylor and Grady, Powell and Spencer.

POST SEASON AT CHICAGO.

Chicago, October 13. Twelve thousand one hundred and eighty four persons to-day witnessed a pitchers' battle between White and Weimer, in which the Nationals won the third game of the Chicago championship by

****
* UNION WILL MEET. *
* Herb. Brown received word from President R. T. Shillington yesterday that he had called a special meeting of the union to consider the charges made by Referee Marquis against Lefleur for rough play in the game in Ottawa last Saturday. *
****

three to two. Nationals were held to three hits, two of which were made in the first inning. In the second inning White gave a pass, made a wild pitch, and, with Slagle's triple and two errors the Nationals made their three scores. The Nationals have won two out of three games played. White pitched superb ball after this and the Americans rallied in the eighth, but could not overcome the lead against them. Callahan's running catch of Chance's long fly was a feature. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Nationals ... ... 030000000—	3	3	4
Americans ... ... 001000010—	2	6	3

Batteries—Weimer and King; White, Sullivan and McFarland. Umpires, Connolly and Johnstone.

AMERICANS WIN.

Boston, Mass., October 13.—The Boston American League team to-day won the deciding game in the post-season series with the Boston team of the National League. The series stands four to one in favor of the Americans. The remaining two games will be played off to-morrow as a double header. Bases on balls, Tenney's error and Dolan's misjudgment of flies in the first inning cost the National players to-day's game, as they subsequently outplayed their rivals. Score.

	R.	H.	E.
Americans ... ... 46100001x—	6	6	—
Nationals ... ... 00000002)—	2	8	4

Batteries—Tannehill and Armbruster, Willis and Moran. Umpires, O'Loughlin and Emslie. Attendance, 5,052.

ST. HENRI RESIDENTS TO DISCUSS ANNEXATION

Dissentients Will be Heard at Meeting To-morrow Night.

On Sunday evening a meeting of the proprietors of St. Henri will be held to discuss the terms of annexation. The meeting was arranged for last night, but was postponed owing to the absence of Rev. Fr. Decarie. It is understood that the Council will not raise any objection to the scheme, but that certain proprietors have been carrying on a campaign against it, fearing that annexation might raise their taxes.

HOW THE RAILWAYS PROTECT THE KING

The Elaborate Precautions Taken for the Safety and Comfort of His Journeys

Of the millions of His Majesty's loyal and devoted subjects who are keenly interested in his every movement, how many are aware of the careful and detailed precautions which are necessitated when the King travels by train, aska the London Express. Not very many, I suppose, for, although elaborate printed instructions are issued by the railway companies to their employees as to the working of royal trains, the strictest secrecy is enjoined on all who see these instructions.

When a royal train is to be run, a special notice is issued in which instructions are laid down to stationmasters, guards, drivers, signalmen, inspectors, platelayers, gatemen, foremen and all other employees concerned as to the working of the train from the time it starts to the time when it draws up at its destination, with the exit from the royal saloon facing the strip of red carpet. To all whose duty is affected, a copy of this jealously guarded document is handed, and a receipt taken for it, and woe unto him who shall be found wanting in knowledge of his "part," down to the smallest detail.

The reason for all this secrecy is obvious. A railway train- even a royal train is not the safest place in the world, and in spite of all that human thought can do to minimize the dangers of travelling, accidents will happen. Therefore, in order to ensure his Majesty's safety, so far as in them lies, the railway authorities hold up their ordinary service to some extent, and do all in their power to impress upon their staff the importance of the trust placed in their hands.

PRELIMINARY PRECAUTIONS.

Waiting at any important junction or station to see the royal train dash through, one is struck with the unusual stillness and absence of traffic. This is explained by the fact that for some time before this privileged train is due to pass all traffic is either diverted to side lines or held back altogether. Very minute indeed are the instructions as to what shall happen to everything on wheels that is likely to be on the line on the momentous day within hours of the time of His Majesty's passing. Even shunting operations on sidings near the line occupied by the royal train must be suspended half an hour before the train is due, and not be resumed till it has passed; and goods trains drawn up in waiting on the adjacent set of rails must be carefully examined by the guard to make sure nothing is projecting.

To ensure that the royal travellers are not subjected to the same annoyances and inconveniences as ordinary people, drivers of standing trains must see that their engines are not emitting smoke or steam, or whistling while the royal train is passing; and drivers of passenger trains passing the royal train must avoid whistling unless it is absolutely necessary, and must also shut off steam while running past. It is a

to arrange for the placing of station-

worthy men at "facing points" over which the royal train will run, half an hour before the train is due.

THE SPECIAL SIGNALS.

These "facing points" must also be carefully examined and bolted and padlocked for the line on which the royal special is travelling. No work in any way likely to affect the line must go on at any of the stations, and all work in connection with the permanent way must cease a quarter of an hour before the train is due. In addition, it is the stationmaster's duty to see that the entrances to their stations are watched and kept private. It is rather a curious fact also that all foremen, whether there be any signs of fog or not, must be at their posts an hour before the King's train is due.

The arrangements for the make-up and driving of royal trains are, as might be expected, most precise. Engines of royal trains must carry three discs by day, showing the Royal Arms. After dusk, during foggy weather, or when it is snowing four lights must be shown, one white on each side of the smoke-box, a green light on top, and a purple light on the near side of the buffer beam. Royal trains must pass "facing points" at a speed not exceeding twenty miles an hour or less in specified cases and with steam shut off.

Two inspectors, acting as guards, accompany the royal train, one riding in the front and the other in the rear brake-van; the former keeping his face to the rear of the train so as to observe any signal from his colleague or from the royal attendants, and convey at once to the driver any instructions necessary. Another important item worthy of note is that royal trains carry an emergency telegraph instrument by means of which telegraphic communication can at once be established at any place, a special call being arranged to which precedence must be given over messages of all kinds; and a staff of experienced telegraph men accompany the train.

The elaborate precautions as to signalling "the royal" are interesting. All telegraph operators must be at their instruments two hours before the royal train is due to depart, and while the train is running they must on no account leave their places. Signalmen must be continuously on duty during the time the royal train is on its journey, and all signal cabins in regular use must be open an hour before the train is due and signals lighted, if necessary, remaining so till the relieving signal has been received from the cabin in advance. It is the stationmaster's special care to see that the danger signals are kept on till the royal train has passed, and is signalled back from the next station or cabin, and to be on their stations during the passage of the royal train.

By such and other carefully worked-out means which it would be tedious to mention, is the safety of the per-

travels by train.

THE NEW

Semi-Ready Wardrobe

St. Catherine Street, East.

We have opened a new wardrobe at 1555 and 1557 St. Catherine St., corner of St. Andre St.

It is as handsome a store as there is in town. We have fitted it up with our patented wardrobes, which keep the clothes fresh, dustless and without a crease. Everything is arranged for your comfort -- you can see the goods with the least trouble.

But, what interests you most, we have put in an entirely new stock of goods. Fall and Winter Suits and Overcoats in the style and tailoring that Semi ready alone can produce are here for your choosing.

We would like to have you call and see our new wardrobe, even if you have no intention of buying.

Semi-ready Tailoring

EAST END WARDROBE: 1555 and 1557 St. Catherine St.,
Corner St. Andre Street.

FLANK MOVEMENT CAPTURED CITY

Victoria Rifles Easily Defeated City Defenders in Annual Field Drill

The annual skirmish drill of the Victoria Rifles took place last night and from a technical point of view was one of the best the regiment has yet had, taking the form of an advance guard action against outposts.

Montreal was attacked from the Westmount direction in the country surrounding the Park side, where a line of outposts was established and after a fierce fight were driven in the city by the attacking force.

Two hundred and fifty men took part in the manoeuvres. One section, comprising 1, 2 and 3 companies, commanded by Major Foster, with Captains Hiam, Stewart and Butters formed the attacking force. The defence made up of companies 5, 6, 7 and 8, forming the defence, was commanded by Major Starke, with Captains Davidson, Birkett, Richardson, Shaw and Lieutenant Edgar.

The attacking force went round by Cote des Neiges to the vicinity of the slide, where the defenders, who had marched by Pine Avenue, were drawn out in extended formation.

Here the invaders made a turning movement on the flank of the defence and compelled them to break ground, thus securing the decision.

Col. Pelletier acted as chief umpire and with him were Col. Wilson and Captain Stikeman.

DESROCHES HAS BEEN ACQUITTED

The Murderer of Wife and Daughter Sent to Insane Asylum

Barrie, Ont., Oct. 14.—Desroches has been acquitted on the ground of insanity. He will be confined in the asylum at Toronto during the pleasure of the Lieutenant-Governor. There was no address from the jury or the defence.

[illegible] the prisoner was brought into court this morning at ten o'clock. Before the closing thirty postulants received the white veil of the order. Rev. Father Christopher, O.F.M., conducted the exercises, assisted by Rev. Fathers Silvebert, O.F.M., and Wilfrid, O.F.M.

Victoria Lemay, [illegible], was found dead in bed yesterday at her home, 240 Addison Street. Deceased had been troubled with her heart for some time.

FRANCISCAN TERTIARIES.

The annual retreat for the Lady Tertiaries of the Franciscan order took this morning at ten o'clock. Before the closing thirty postulants received the white veil of the order. Rev. Father Christopher, O.F.M., conducted the exercises, assisted by Rev. Fathers Silvebert, O.F.M., and Wilfrid, O.F.M.

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$12.00 Suits Made to Measure.

pick of the choicest fabrics, the right treatment of every customer, and your entire satisfaction.

Better get acquainted, you may save a $5.00 bill. What do you think?

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If it's a Hat bought at Welsh's, it's O.K. Our

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in all the latest shapes, will sure give satisfaction to even the most fastidious.

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MAKERS.

WE MUST MAKE ROOM
for
OUR XMAS STOCK

which is arriving now, and so offer all remainders and slightly soiled stock at much reduced prices.

ODD LINES of Fine Stationery remainders and some slightly soiled stock at half price and under.

CHAPMAN'S BOOKSTORE
2407 ST. CATHERINE STREET.
Montreal.

Four Records Smashed at McGill's Annual Sports, Waugh Taking Two

Despite raw, bleak weather conditions, which militated against fast time and good athletic performances, four records were broken at McGill's annual sports at the M.A.A.A. grounds yesterday.

The new holders of records are:

J. C. Kemp, who ran the mile in 4.36 3-5, taking four seconds off the former record, held by Alex. Brodie for a decade.

R. A. Donohue, who set the mark for the pole vault at nine feet eleven inches, beating Daglish's record of nine feet nine and a half inches.

Oliver Waugh, who cleared five feet seven inches in the running high jump, raising an inch off the former record.

Waugh was the hero of the day, for he pulled two-fifths of a second off his own record of 17 1-5 for the 120 yards hurdles.

For the second time, Bob Donohue, the Prince Edward Island boy, captured the all-round championship. Donohue gave him a close run, scoring 84 on points. McCuaig, captain of the track team, and Waugh, tied with 66 on points.

The sophomore year carried off the honors in the point contest, scoring 49 to the seniors' 39, the juniors' 29, and the freshmen's 8.

Three teams were entered for the relay race, the freshmen being the delinquents. The juniors had little chance of winning through being obliged to run the same man in two quarters, but the finish between the senior and the junior teams was the feature of the day for excitement. Kemp was the first man up for the sophs, and made a runaway race from McMeakin, finishing over fifty yards to the good. The distance separating the teams remained the same until the third quarter, when McCuaig took up the running for the seniors, made a splendid race, and got within ten yards of the sophomore. For the final quarter the seniors put on de Beck, the best quarter man in the university, and the winner of the quarter event in the course of the afternoon. De Beck caught his man, R. E. Powell, at the opening into the grand stand, but the effort had proved too much for him, and Powell was able to beat the tape a winner by about a yard.

100 yards dash—college record 10 1-5 secs—First heat—R. A. Donohue, sophs., won; G. R. McCowan, junior, 2. Time, 10 1-5 seconds.

Second heat—E. McCuaig, seniors, and M. J. Carney, freshmen, dead heat. Time 10 3-5 seconds.

Final—Mr. J. Carney, won; E. McCuaig, 2; R. A. Donohue, 3. Time, 10 [illegible] seconds.

[illegible] yards run (college record two minutes and 2 3-5 seconds)—J. C. Kemp, sophs., won; C. Gamble, juniors, 2; G. T. Wilson, juniors, 3. Time, 2 minutes 3 3-5 seconds.

Running broad jump (college record 20 feet 11 1-2 inches)—R. A. Donohue, sophs., won; R. E. Powell, sophs., 2; O. S. Waugh, sophs., 3. Distance, 20 feet 3 1-4 inches.

Pole vault (college record 9 feet 9 1-2 inches)—R. A. Donohue, sophs., won; Davis, juniors, 2; Cross, sophs., 3. Height, 9 feet 11 inches. Record.

Throwing 16 pound hammer (college record 105 feet)—R. A. Donohue, sophs., won; J. de G. Beaubien, seniors, 2; J. McNab, seniors, 3. Distance, 95 feet 2 inches.

220 yards run (college record 22 2-5 seconds)—E. McCuaig, seniors, won; M. J. Carney, freshmen, 2; G. R. McCowan, juniors, 3. Time, 23 minutes 4-5 seconds.

One mile run (college record 4 minutes 40 3-5 seconds)—J. C. Kemp, sophs., won; L. A. Kenyon, juniors, 2; E. H. Gray, juniors, 3. Time, 4 minutes 36 3-5 seconds. Record.

Putting 16 lb. shot (college record 38 feet 3 inches)—J. de G. Beaubien, seniors, won; A. MacG. Young, seniors, 2; R. A. Donohue, sophs., 3. Distance, 35 feet 2 inches.

High jump (college record 5 feet 6 1-4 inches)—O. S. Waugh, sophs., won; J. de G. Beaubien, seniors, 2; R. E. Powell, sophs., 3. Height, 5 feet 7 inches. Record.

120 yards hurdles (college record 17 1-5 seconds)—O. S. Waugh, sophs., won; R. A. Donohue, sophs., 2. Only two ran. Time, 16 4-5 seconds. Record.

440 yards run (college record 51 4-5 seconds)—E. K. de Beck, seniors, won; E. McCuaig, seniors, 2; G. T. Wilson, juniors, 3. Time, 52 4-5 seconds.

Throwing discus (college record 106 feet 8 1-4 inches)—A. J. de G. Beaubien, seniors, won; J. McNab, seniors, 2; Davis, juniors, 3. Distance, 94 feet 2 inches.

Two mile run (college record 10 minutes 35 seconds)—L. A. Kenyon, juniors, won; A. Kerr, sophs., 2; P. H. Elliott, juniors, 3. Time, 10 minutes 38 3-5 seconds.

Relay race, one mile, teams of four, Sophomore team composed of J. C. Kemp, H. G. Carmichael, F. E. Hawkins and R. E. Powell, won; senior team, composed of McMeakin, D. Ross, E. McCuaig and A. K. de Beck, 2; Junior team, E. H. Gray (two quarters), G. T. Wilson and J. A. Allan, 3.

Officials:

Referee—Dr. Harvey.

Judges of track events—Principal Peterson, Dr. Moyse, Prof. Walton, Louis Rubenstein, Dr. Elder, J. D. G. McCallum.

Judges of field events—Dr. Morrow, Dr. Colby, J. B. Harvey, O. B. (Keddy.

Starter—W. Muir Edwards.

Timekeepers—E. Herbert Brown, F. J. Tees, J. Paton.

Scorers—R. A. Farris, D. Ross, W. Stewart, John Forbes.

Clerks of course—J. A. Flanders, G. Brunner, F. G. Wickware, G. T. Brown.

Announcer—Geo. V. Cousins.

The great success and reputation that it has already obtained proves that Luby's Hair Renewer restores gray hair to its natural color, and, from its balsamic properties, strengthens the growth, removes all dandruff, and leaves the scalp clean and healthy. Can be had of all chemists. 50 cents a bottle.

LUBY'S

The Inside of Wall Street; Market Affected by Insurance Row

Operators and Big Financiers Now Hoping for a Change

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By Edwin Lefevre

Probably because the general public is not in the market to-day notwithstanding the urgent invitations of sundry pools and speculative cliques during the past six months, professional Wall Street sometimes permits itself to wonder to what extent the deplorable apathy of the same public may be traced to the effect of the insurance revelations on the popular mind. A superficial observer listening to the talk of the financial district would inevitably conclude that Wall Street is quite as black as it is painted. He would have to strain his ears to catch the faintest tinge of indignation in the voice of the average Wall Street man commenting on the developments of the investigation, unless it is the indignation naturally felt at something calculated to curtail the business of buying or selling stocks on commission.

HAD TO IMPRESS TRADER.

It is not moral callousness that is revealed, so much as a certain amazing short-sightedness. To begin with, what is news to the public at large lacks the stimulating quality of novelty to the average Wall Street man, who has long suspected the practices of the people in control of the finances of the big life insurance companies and for that matter, of the officers and insiders of more than one trust company and, of course, of rich corporations. This does not mean that it is assumed that the stockholders are being actually defrauded of millions nor that that the companies are incompetently managed but that certain practices, called "graft" by ignorant enthusiasts, have been long regarded as the perquisites that go with the position. If anybody took the trouble to think two seconds about it, he would realize that money thus made comes out of the pocket of the public, though nobody in particular seems to be robbed. To say that nobody is hurt is a delusion similar in character to the apparent beauties of certain forms of indirect taxation. But, at all events, the average man in Wall Street has long had strong suspicions as to why certain people went into underwriting syndicates and other schemes with the leading banking firms. The present investigation discloses some details and nothing more. The moral sense of the Street in regard to such things is neither more nor less blunted than that of the average citizen who takes it for granted that politicians think more of their personal prosperity than of the public welfare. To the victor belong the spoils, be he an insider in a corporation or an office-holder under an administration and if the average Wall Street man does not hotly denounce the insurance grafter neither is the average citizen unwilling to evade such duties as for example serving on juries. There is no intention of defending Wall Street men in all this. It is indeed a sad state of affairs, but because of a widespread tendency to call Wall Street a particularly corrupt place. It is well to bear in mind that this curious moral apathy is not confined to the financial district. Just as there are reform clubs and political idealists and ardent anti-imperialists and generally speaking society saviors all over, so does a man in Wall Street now and then express his anger and disgust, just as the others do, in words and not much more. But the moral sense of the mob seems to remain unmoved.

A SLOW AWAKENING.

The remarkable thing about the indifference of the rank and file in Wall Street to such things as the insurance investigation has brought to light is that it is distinctly unbusinesslike. It is all very well to say: "If I make money, never mind who loses. It is the public's lookout if it is misled by people and syndicates and stock manipulators." But it is after all the public which enables the little as well as the big Wall Street men to accumulate bank accounts. The average commission broker should take as much interest in the square deal as Mr. Morgan or Mr. Schiff, for the square deal in the long run pays best. The business world has yet to learn what is glaringly true, to wit, that in cold dollars and cents, honesty is the best policy and that strict Christian dealings in commerce and in finance are by all odds not only the most satisfactory to the conscience, but the most profitable to the pocketbook. But it is a common fallacy to confound ethics with Utopian dreams. The awakening will, therefore, be slow in coming.

INSURANCE AFFECTING WALL STREET.

It cannot be stated as a fact, but it seems altogether likely, that if the state of public sentiment had not be n disturbed by seeing the over-excited half-truths of frenzied financial writers apparently corroborated by such disclosures as, for instance, those concerning the life insurance companies, Wall street would have enjoyed a very fair-sized stock boom this year. As it is, prices of securities have risen to unprecedentedly high levels, and the investing public has absorbed a vast amount of bonds and dividend-paying stocks. But, considering the great crops and profitable prices obtained for agricultural products, the expansion in the iron and steel business, and in other industries, the general wealth and prosperity of this country and the steadily and enormously increasing gold production of the world, there has been no such lively stock gambling as any one familiar with the spirit of the American people might confidently have expected. This is the opinion of the ablest men in the financial world, men who need the public's cooperation in a wholesale way in order to carry through their schemes and plans—men, some of them, whose names have been frequently mentioned in connection with the Syndicates in whose profits the life insurance crowd have shared. And if the small professionals are not over-much aroused over the anti-graft agitation the leaders have been doing a heap of thinking. They have developed a sudden regard for public opinion, which shows them to be highly intelligent men. They "deplore" the shock administered to the public's peace of mind, as well they might, for it has cost them millions in profits. They profess the utmost consideration for the public's welfare, though only the other day a big banking firm bought a small railroad to sell to a big one, paying a price at least 50 per cent. too high, but incidentally making a 2½ per cent. commission on several millions of dollars. And a very prominent financier this week, a banker, who is certainly among the foremost half dozen in this country permitted himself to philosophise in this wise—it was not for publication: "Public opinion is a dangerous thing to monkey with. It is dynamite. But if you freeze dynamite it will stand some knocks without exploding. I'm waiting for the dynamite to freeze. All it will take is time and less hoggishness. Certain financiers not less than the public should profit by the washing of so much dirty financial linen. But the public's memory is short. And so may our spasms of virtue be, though I think not."

APT TO GO TO EXTREMES.

We are apt to go to extremes in this country. It is only by fits and starts that the public shows practical common sense, preferring either utter indifference or shrieking hysteria. We insist upon making heroes apparently only to pull them down from the pedestals to which we have raised them. In our exuberance of success-worship we literally force men into absurdities, and then jeer them off the stage. It is not so long that the deification of the great captains of industry was going at the rate of a thousand columns a week. To-day we are using the same amount of newspaper space to declare them to be, all of them, vulgar grafters and nothing else. One would imagine that there was not a railroad that did not violate the law several times a minute, that there was not a stock that was not two-thirds water, not a syndicate that did business legitimately, not a banker that did not misrepresent his wares to the public. We have gone to the other extreme. It is what the "big men" must reckon with in the future. It may be unjust in a measure, but it cannot be denied that it is deserved. The point to bear in mind is that this state of affairs is less important from the financial than from the ethical side. It is of less moment to know that the public may or may not flock back in numbers to the brokers' offices than it is to know whether we are to expect a scrupulous honesty in high financial quarters in the future. In the meanwhile, it will behoove the buyer of securities to look carefully before he leaps.

Wanted

Montreal Light, Heat & Power Co'y. Lachine 5 p. c.'s 1933.

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION, LIMITED.

Canada Life Building.

E. C. NORSWORTHY, Manager.

Trade Movement Good

BRADSTREET'S TRADE REVIEW.

Montreal trade reports to Bradstreet's say: Wholesale trade here generally continues very satisfactory. The volume of orders coming from all parts of the country is large and the prospects are for a continued big business well up to the end of the year. In nearly all lines the jobbers report that the fall trade this year is much ahead of that of last year and there are not wanting those who say the business compares very well indeed with that of previous heavy years. Large orders for well assorted lines are still coming from Western Canada and there is an improvement in the remittances from that part of the country. The grocery trade is particularly brisk and prices are generally steady. Good shipments of hardware are going out and these will likely continue until the close of the navigation season. The drygoods trade is very active. Fall orders for dress goods and all lines of woollens are large. Prices of these lines have a firm tone. Wool is very firm, but nearly all the Canadian product has been marketed. Hides continue firm with advances in some lines and the leather market is very active with prices tending upwards. Wholesalers report remittances here and there a little slow, and early in the month some few renewals were asked for but complaints are not by any means general and collections are fair to good. The industries of the city and province continue actively engaged and the trade outlook is generally good.

Toronto reports to Bradstreet's say: The volume of wholesale trade moving here continues large and during the past week there has been little change in conditions. Drygoods firms report an exceedingly brisk demand for fall and winter lines with especially heavy enquiry for woollens. Values generally hold firm. The grocery trade is very busy the orders for all lines of staples being in most cases heavier than in previous seasons. Despite a heavy pack of canned goods all orders may not be filled and values are firm. Hardware houses are making good shipments in all seasonable lines and the demand for structural steel and builders' supplies continues active. Collections are generally good and from certain localities they show considerable improvement. Deliveries of Ontario grain have been rather light but wagon deliveries here and arrivals of country produce have been fairly large. Grain prices are firm. Rough and inferior cattle are a drug upon this market while there is a scarcity of good stock. Retail stocks throughout the country are moving well although the fine weather has kept the farmers busy. Large shipments of wholesale goods continue to move to Western Canada and collections from there show a better tone.

At Quebec: Trade, as a rule, is reported satisfactory. Fine weather has made good country roads and travellers are moving freely and orders are coming in. A slight improvement is noticed in collections. City trade continues fair and retailers expect the season's turnover to be fully up to last year.

Winnipeg reports to Bradstreet's say:—Retail trade has been somewhat affected during the past week by the warm weather which has permitted the farmers to do much outside work, but wholesale houses report fall sorting orders as still large. This more particularly applies to drygoods but the grocers also report a heavy trade and collections as in other departments of trade, show improvement. The demand for hardware lines also continues very brisk. A feature in trade generally is the large number of new stores that are being opened throughout the country and generally with excellent prospects of success. Ideal threshing weather has resulted in the heavy movement of grain and the distribution of large amounts of money among the farmers.

Reports from Victoria and Vancouver to Bradstreet's say:—Trade generally along the coast continues very active. The demand for wholesale lines is brisk and with money plentiful collections are good. There is a good demand for groceries and all lines of hardware are moving well. Continued activity in local and provincial industries is a factor in the local trade. Prices of commodities are holding steady to firm.

Dun's bulletin of Saturday, Oct. 14, says of Montreal trade:

The majority of Montreal wholesalers express satisfaction with the trade movement. In hardware, heavy metals, structural iron, plumbers' supplies, cements, and general building material, there is a brisk movement, with a tendency to increasing firmness in iron manufactures, one large manufacturer of wire nails has advanced quotations 10 cents a keg, and an advance in boiler plate, iron pipe, etc., is expected at any time. Groceries are moving freely. Sugars continue easy, but without any further decline. The first direct fruit steamer is now in port discharging a full cargo of new crop currants and raisins. The late prolonged spell of bright and warm weather has caused some slackening of sorting business in dry goods, but trade in this line is fair. Orders for spring footwear are coming in well from the North West, and other distant points, some manufacturers reporting business considerably ahead of this time last year, but not much cutting of stock is yet being done, and leather dealers report just a moderate volume of trade, with values, however, very firmly held, not only in sole, but in all lines of ordinary black and fancy leathers. Hides are scarce and firm at 11 1-2 to 12 cents for No. 1, lambskins are advanced to 90 cents.

Sloss-Sheffield

Sloss-Sheffield Steel & Iron Co. has applied to list on the Stock Exchange $2,500,000 additional common stock.

Inquiry for Rails

A feature of the rail situation is the big demand that exists for rails for delivery this year. A representative of one of the largest rail concerns of the country says the railroads would take several thousand tons if they could get them delivered before January 1, 1906. The steel manufacturers in question said his mill might find space for a few thousand tons in December.

Norfolk and West. Dividend

There is a strong probability that at their next meeting Norfolk & Western directors will take action placing the common stock on a four per cent. basis by declaration of a semi-annual dividend of two per cent. This expectation is entertained in high quarters and is very likely to be realized especially as at the time when the other members of the board deferred to the wishes of President Johnston six months ago it was allowed to become known that this was in the nature of a compromise with the operating department and that at the full meeting stockholders would receive the more liberal treatment to which, in the opinion of every member of the board except the president, they were even at that time entitled.

Mr. Johnston's attitude was taken not on account of any apprehension as to the stability of earnings or the ability of the property to take care of a four per cent. degular dividend on both classes of stock, but because the operating department anticipated such a volume of business as would necessitate for its economical handling a very high state of efficiency. To place the road in the best possible shape for the handling of this business the management favored drawing on earnings, as far as possible and to the extent of deferring for half a year the question of increase in the dividend rate the board decided to make concession.

The Wabash Fight

Toledo, Ohio.—Regarding his victory over Ramsey in the Wabash election, George Gould will only say:

"The result speaks for itself. I am gratified over the renewed expression of confidence from the stockholders."

Mr. Ramsey says: "My lawyers are now looking into the matter carefully. Until I have a report from them I will not speak for publication. They tell me that had the Ohio laws been observed I would have been elected a director."

Judge Doyle, local counsel for Ramsey, served notice that he would contest the election. He says Gould and Sage being directors of the Missouri Pacific Railway, cannot legally serve in like capacity for the Wabash, because they are parallel and competing lines.

The voting of stock by the Missouri Pacific, the refusal to permit Ramsey to cumulate his vote on the bonds which it is claimed is allowed in Ohio, are other reasons. He also says stocks presented at a meeting can be voted whether registered in the name of the man presenting it or not. Ramsey presented 500 shares.

As to the rumor that he will imitate Lawson and expose railway manipulation, Ramsey says:

"No, I won't run amuck."

Ramsey congratulated Gould when the election was over. They smiled, shook hands and Gould invited him to call.

Gould held proxies for $68,977,000 stock and bonds and voted them. Ramsey could muster only $6,988,200. There was a total of $12,049,100 unrepresented and not voted, which accounts for the element of doubt existing until the election ended.

Cotton Pool Closing Out

The comparatively heavy deliveries of spot cotton to-day, amounting to about 35,000 bales, was probably due to the fact that the cotton pool was getting rid of a large portion of the remainder of its holdings. The deliveries for October have been heavy, and the understanding is that the pool is now almost out o fthe market, the delivery of 35,000 bales which went to the spot cotton people to-day being regarded as about relieving the pool of its load.

There has also been another influence in the market which has tended to cause some selling of spot cotton, but it is not regarded as nearly so important as the selling by the pool. There has been some talk of an adjustment of the premiums in New York, and in high premiums have been paid in many cases, some people have been anxious to get out to avoid a possible loss in this way through this adjustment.

It is probable that the Wall street interests connected with the cotton pool have suffered a considerable loss through the break in the cotton market, which forced it to liquidate its cotton. The pool, it is said, was opposed by the bulk of those regularly interested in the cotton business outside of the planters, and it is probable that, if it had continued its operations, it would have been required to take an immense volume of cotton this month, and, in view of the high rates for money ruling at the present time, this would have been a heavy undertaking.

Conditions Throughout Ontario and Quebec Were Never Better

Sovereign Bank Will Add Extensively to Its Branch System

Mr. W. Graham Browne, manager of the chief office of the Sovereign Bank of Canada, has returned to the city from Toronto, where he attended meetings of the Board of Directors of the bank.

Speaking to The Herald of conditions throughout Ontario and Quebec Mr. Browne said:

"Conditions in the farming districts of Ontario and Quebec have never been better than they are to-day. The crops have not only been good, but prices for cereals and for all kinds of produce have been well maintained. In the Niagara district the fruit crop is one of the best in the history of the country, and many growers are assured of sufficient returns this year to wipe off the debts of the last two, putting themselves again even with the world. From the cattle section of Ontario we hear some complaints about prices, but what the grazier loses in price he will partially recover in weight, owing to the good grass and the continued open fall.

"When considering our great Northwest, we are apt to overlook the enormous corps raised in this province and especially in Ontario. In 1904 the crop returns, as published in the statistical Year Book, showed a yield in wheat, barley and oats for the province of Ontario of 139,000,000 bushels, while the total yield of these three grains in Manitoba amounted to 86,000,000 bushels, and in the Territories, to 85,000,000 bushels, or together 18,000,000 bushels less than in Ontario. A large percentage of the crop in Ontario, however, is fed to cattle, and the results are realized in live stock or in meat products.

"With reference to our branches, we have lately been invited to establish agencies at nearly a dozen places in the province of Ontario, and as many of these seem very promising it has been a difficult matter to make a selection. We are now considering, however, three or four points where we have been offered very flattering inducements. The Sovereign Bank has had an exceptionally good half year, which is, of course, very gratifying to Mr. Stewart and myself."

U.S. Steel Earnings Climbing Very Fast

The net earnings of the United States Steel Corporation for the calendar year 1906, based on booked orders, the reports of subsidiary presidents and the general trade outlook, should touch $140,000,000. That is the conclusion of well-informed authorities.

This would compare with net earnings of $72,932,277 in 1904, of $109,171,152 in 1903, and with $133,308,764 in the banner year of 1902. Considering the great progress made by the Steel Corporation since 1902 in modernizing its mills, harmonizing its plants and in the installation of methods reducing costs of production, an increase of $7,000,000 in net earnings over the returns of 1902 is estimated as a conservative gain.

In the first nine months of this year the net earnings, figuring on only $31,000,000 for the third quarter, were $85,226,896, and the gross business nearly $400,000,000.

Estimating the first nine months' gross and the last three months' net, the following comparisons are possible:

	Net.
1905—First nine months	$ 85,226,896
1904—Full year	72,932,277
1903—Full year	109,171,152
1902—Full year	133,308,764
1901—Last nine months	84,878,596
Total	$485,425,685

It is apparent from the figures presented that the maximum capacity of the Steel Corporation has not yet been reached. When it made the high record of 1902 its organization was not nearly as concentrated as it is now, its plants were not in as good condition, and its operating efficiency certainly was below that of to-day. In addition, it was burdened with a salary list assumed when the corporation was organized which contained dead timber and fancy salaries in many places.

The crash in 1903 eliminated the deadwood and the high salaries of those who "floated" into the organization in 1901. The high salaries of to-days are paid to men who more nearly earn them.

This year's end will find the corporation in better shape than at any time in its history. All its mills and furnaces will be at full capacity, and its future business on January 1 will be the largest ever booked at that period of the year. At every point it will be ready to turn out iron and steel to its maximum from the first business day of the new year.

Week in Wall Street

New York, Oct. 13. The week has been quite an eventful one in the stock market which has displayed periods of marked strength and great weakness succeeding one another in rapid succession. Monday, following the poor bank statement of Saturday, saw some very heavy selling of stocks by large speculators, under which the market broke sharply from 1 1-2 to 3 points throughout the active list. The liquidation, as has often been the case before, came to an abrupt halt and Tuesday stocks made a right-about-face and were almost as strong as they had been weak. This strength continued during the early trading Wednesday, when some cautionary utterances by Mr. Vanderlip in Washington caused a renewal of Monday's liquidation under which prices again broke sharply and closed at considerable net losses. The liquidation continued Thursday morning, but the market soon became solid out again and since then there has been a leisurely recovery with transactions reduced to very small dimensions. The dominating feature throughout the week has been the condition of the money market and the probability of its future course. In a general way it may be said that money worked somewhat higher during the week and this strength has extended quite as much to the time market as to that for call funds. The price movements, as a rule, have been very uniform, rising and falling together with great unanimity. Exception, however, must be made in favor of Alo. and W. C., both of which stocks have shown marked strength throughout and have risen to the highest price reached by either on this movement. Canadian Pacific has fluctuated quite widely, breaking very badly and subsequently making a good recovery. The market since the second break on Wednesday, hastened more than ever toward professionalism and commission houses are complaining of lack of business. The general business situation remains as heretofore, extremely promising. The tension on credits, however, shows no signs of being relieved either here on the European bourses.—E. & C. Randolph.

Investment Returns

Investment returns on New York stocks compiled by E. & C. Randolph:

Stocks.	Price.	Div.	Yield.
American Sugar	140	7	5.00
American Smelter	128	7	5.46
Am. Smelter pfd	121	7	5.78
Atchison common	88	4	4.54
Amal. Copper	84	5	5.95
Baltimore & Ohio	112	5	4.46
Consolidated Gas	186	8	4.80
Ills. Central	180	6	3.33
Louisville & Nash	152	6	3.94
Missouri Pacific	104	5	4.80
Manhattan	168	7	4.21
Met. Traction	126	7	5.55
N. Y. Central	149	5	3.35
Norfolk	86	3	3.48
Pennsylvania	144	6	4.16
Peoples Gas	103	6	5.82
Ry. Steel Spring	43	4	9.30
Reading	121	4	3.30
St. Paul	180	7	3.88
U. S. Steel pfrd	105	7	6.66
Union Pacific	133	5	3.75
Western Union	93	5	5.31

Shoe and Leather Business

A feature of the past week was an advance of 7½ to 10 cents per pair in the price of shoes by one of the leading manufacturers. This advance is attributed to the advance in the price of leather, and a prospective advance through a change in the discounts by the United States Leather Company which change is the equivalent of an advance of two cents per lb. in the price of sole leather. The agitation over the question of credits has resulted in considerable activity in hemlock leather and shoe manufacturers are buying in advance of needs. There has been no further advance in upper leather prices, but the tendency is upward, as, owing to the high price of hides there has been a considerable curtailment in tanning, and the supply of upper leather is not very large.

MANY SALES OF FINE HOUSES

Trading in Real Estate Market Continues Quite Brisk

The numerous sales of fine houses in the residential parts of the city was the feature of the local real estate market during the past week. In St. George's and St. Andrew wards very high prices are being secured. Real estate agents report an active demand for vacant land, especially in the outlying wards and in the suburbs.

The most important sales included the following:

Papineau ward—D. and D. J. Brazeau to E. Pelletier, 885 to 895 Demontigny Street, block of wooden and brick houses for $2,500.

Conrad Comtois to Mrs. H. Pinel, stone and brick residence, corner Sherbrooke and Delorimier Avenue, for $8,200.

St. James ward—Mrs. Joseph Chabot to Louis C. de Tonnacourt, 1550 to 1556 St. Catherine Street, brick residences and stores for $26,000.

Lafontaine ward—Isaie Prefontaine to O. F. Mercier, 316 Sherbrooke Street, stone and brick residence for $18,250.

J. F. Payette to Hon. Narcisse Perodeau 355 and 363 Sherbrooke, and 463 to 477 St. Denis Street, block of stone houses for $39,030.

St. Louis Division—Mrs. L. Lavigne and others to Nap. J. Meunier, 327 and 329 City Hall Avenue, brick residences for $4,600.

Mrs. F. Deslauriers to D. McGhie, 400 to 410 Sanguinet Street, wood and brick houses for $4,600.

Edgar Serlliot to Charles A. Gaucher, 292 Cadieux Street, wood and brick residence for $2,200.

St. Lawrence ward—G. Meloche to I. Buchand, part of lot No. 11, Elgin Street for $2,000.

St. George's ward—J. A. Benyon to Robert Reid, 914 Sherbrooke Street, stone and brick residence, for $12,000.

John B. Tressider to Robert Reid, 858 Sherbrooke Street, stone and brick house for $18,000.

E. L. Pease to Mrs. W. Graham Browne, 297 University Street, stone and brick residence, for $13,000.

James K. Gordon and others to John Hyde, 63 Aylmer Street, brick residence, for $3,900.

St. Joseph ward—The Gault Bros. Co. to F. Prieur, 2165 and 2167 Notre Dame Street, stone and brick stores and dwellings for $6,000.

St. Denis ward—Auger and Hamilton to A. Monette, 378 and 280 Chambord Street, brick residences for $4,200.

St. Gabriel ward—Hormisdas Delorme to Joseph N. Camille Marengo, 210 to 216 Knox Street, block of wooden and brick houses for $3,500.

Maisonneuve—J. A. Magnan to Clement Robitaille 341 to 351 Orleans Street, and 644 to 648 Lafontaine Street, brick houses for 9,200.

Thomas Gauthier to Napoleon Fullum, lots Nos. 8-19 and 8-19 Notre Dame Street, for $3,000.

Westmount—H. Choquette to Thomas J. Kenny, 4821 to 4848 St. Catherine Street, stone and brick residences, for $33,000.

Henry H. Lang to John H. Wallace, lot No. 244-41 Melbourne Avenue, brick residence for $9,000.

Geo. E. Blackwell to Alexander Davidson, 20 Springfield Avenue, stone and brick residence for $5,800.

Mrs. Thomas Fraser and others to Isaac Colins, parts of lots Nos. 208-14a, 208-14, 214-8 and 214-8a Windsor Avenue, for $1,800.

THE RIDDLE OF THE UNIVERSE.

Professor G. H. Derwin in the second part of his presidential address to the British Association at Johannesburg, referred to the ever-changing theories of scientists and the almost hopelessness of all their attempts to solve the great univeral riddle. The discovery of radium, he pointed out, had upset all calculations based on the quantity of heat given off by the sun. Radium, he said, is perhaps millions of times more powerful than dynamite, and it is estimated that an ounce of radium would contain enough power to arise 10,000 tons a mile above the earth's surface.

Another way of stating the same estimate is this: —The energy needed to tow a ship of 12,000 tons a distance of 6,000 sea miles of fifteen knots is contained in twenty-two ounces of radium. The Saxon probably burns five or six hundred tons of coal on a voyage of approximately the same length. Now we know that the earth contains radioactive materials, and it is almost certain that the sun is as yet but in its infancy, but we already see how unsafe it is to dogmatize on the potentialities of matter. The advance towards an explanation of the universe remains miserably slight. Man is but a microscopic being relatively to astronomical space, and he lives on a puny planet circling round a star of inferior rank. Does it not, then, seem as futile to imagine that he can discover the origin and tendency of the universe as to expect a house-fly to instruct us as to the theory of the motions of the planets? And yet, so long as he shall last, he will pursue his search, and will no doubt discover many wonderful things which are still hidden. We may indeed be amazed at all that man has been able to find out, but the immeasurable magnitude of the undiscovered will throughout all time remain to humble his pride. Our children's children will still be gazing and marvelling at the starry heavens, but the riddle will never be read.

DIFFERENT SORT OF WHISKERS.

She was at times rather absent-minded, but she was always exceedingly pretty. The other morning she looked quite at her best as she approached the counter in a certain ironmonger's shop.

"Have you any whiskers?" she quietly asked the obliging assistant, who hurried forward to ascertain her wishes.

The poor fellow blushed to the roots of his hair, and looked the very picture of confusion.

"I beg your pardon, madam," he at last stammered.

"I came to see if you have any whiskers," repeated the young lady.

For the moment the assistant thought his senses must have left him; then he hurriedly concluded that the pretty young lady before him must be mentally deficient.

Just at this moment a half-stifled giggle from a lad standing near the fair customer reached her ear. Then she saw her blunder.

"Oh, of course, of course," she quickly gasped, "I mean egg-whiskers."

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who, then, would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

WATER MILLS OF ANCIENT ROME.

The city of Rome was supplied with no less than fourteen aqueducts, not necessarily for drinking purposes, because it always had the river, which afforded a copious flood of fresh water, but for the sake of convenience, and especially to supply the baths and drive the water mills, most of which were located under Mount Janiculum. It was these water mills which made Rome a great manufacturing city. They were employed in innumerable arts, and gave rise to endless mechanical inventions and improvements. When, in the sixth century, the Goths laid siege to Rome and cut off the aqueduct water, Belisarius established a series of floating boat mills on the Tiber, which, being driven by the current, enabled the accustomed industries to be resumed. Grist mills driven by streams, or the wind, were common in the rural districts; the more ancient ones pounding the corn in gigantic mortars, the improved ones grinding it between revolving stones.

MARQUIS AND SHIPBUILDER.

The Marquis of Ailsa is a peer who has a trade at his fingers' ends. Lord Ailsa has made a special study of ship construction, and has a ship-building yard at Troon, where several fine vessels have been turned out. Lord Ailsa is also an authority on questions of naval construction, a fact which accounts for his holding an honorary commission under the White Ensign. He is also connected with the army, having ben for some years in the Coldstreams, while his two sons served in South Africa. He is known, moreover, as an enthusiastic floriculturist, and has spent much time and money at Culzean Castle, Ayrshire, in acclimatizing certain blooms to the cold sea atmosphere. He has been very successful with daffodils and narcissi, and miles of ground are covered with those flowers.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

CUT A FEW PIECES OFF.

A good story is related in "The Car" of the experience of an automobilist who was tuoring lately in Spain. He came out of an inn in Castile to find his automobile surrrounded by the entire population of the village, who were gazing at it with much interest, and examining the back wheels, out of which large lumps had just been cut! On inquiring into the matter the owner of the car found that the damage had been caused by the mother of a numerous family, who artlessly confessed that, seeing so much rubber on the wheels, she had cut a few pieces off to make toys for her children. The feelings of the driver may be better imagined than described, especially as tire covers cost from £10 to £15 apiece.

How would she like a nice box of chocolate caramels from Welsh's, St. Peter street?—Adv.

BOTH TIRED AND THIRSTY.

On a field day at Aldershot men are detailed beforehand to drop out of the firing line and pretend to be wounded, in order to practice the stretcher-bearers in their duties. Last summer a Highlander was told to drop out in this manner, and at the proper time he fell down.

For a while he thoroughly enjoyed lying on the grass and watching his less fortunate comrades manoeuvring in the sweltering sun. But he began to get unbearably hot and thirsty, and frequently got on his knees to see if the stretcher-bearers were coming for him.

At last he saw them in the distance, and, springing to his feet, he roared in a voice of thunder, as he shook his fist at the party:—

"Come on, ye daundering loons! A'm shot through baith lungs! She look slippy an' patch 'em up, sae I can gang an' hae a drink!"

Jewelry repaired, moderate prices. R. Hemsley, 255 St. James St.—Adv.

"Royal" Egyptian Cigarettes, 15c a Box.

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$3,500 NOVA SCOTIA STEEL & COAL CO., LTD., 6 PER CENT. CONSOLIDATION BONDS, due 1980, at par and interest.

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On your furniture in use, pianos, horses waggons, etc., from $10 to $500, without removal or publicity. Loans can be repaid in small weekly or monthly instalments, at lowest rates.

Call, write or telephone Main 483 for particulars, or we will send our agent to call on you.

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FIRE INSURANCE,
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STEAM BOILER INSURANCE.
WORKMEN'S COLLECTIVE INSURANCE.
LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

Sovereign Bank Building, St. James St.

THE LEAMINGTON OIL CO.

Cash earnings to June.....$70,000.00
Dividend No. 8 declared, and payable Oct. 1st, equals 16 per cent.
New Well just in given

50 Barrels Daily

Send for Company's report and price of special offerings.

Standard Securities Co.

48 SCOTT ST., TORONTO, ONT.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

Capital Paid Up $2,800,000
Reserve Fund $2,800,000

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DIVIDEND NOTICE.

A Dividend of Two Per Cent. has been declared, payable in Montreal on the 16th of October, to Shareholders of record of the 20th September, 1905.

CHAS. P. SCLATER, Secretary-Treasurer.

Montreal, September 15, 1905.

ASSESSMENT AND TAX ROLLS

NOTICE TO RATEPAYERS

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the Valuation and Assessment Roll of the City of Montreal, for the several Wards of the said City, together with the Tax Roll thereof, are completed, and are now deposited in the office of the undersigned at the City Hall.

All persons whose names appear therein as liable for the payment of any tax or assessment, are hereby required to pay the amount thereof to the undersigned at his said office, within ten days from this date, without further notice.

WM. ROBB, City Treasurer.

With reference to the foregoing Public Notice (called for by Article 386 of the Charter), ratepayers are reminded that

INTEREST

will accrue from and after 1st November, and that legal proceedings to enforce payment must thereafter be taken.

Parties having

CONTRA ACCOUNTS

against the city must obtain warrants from the Committees to which they pertain, and have them certified by the Comptroller before they can be accepted in settlement.

Payment may be made by cheques, through the mail, when receipts will be returned by same channel.

WM. ROBB, City Treasurer.

City Treasurer's Office, City Hall, Montreal, 13th Oct., 1905.

"Royal" Egyptian Cigarettes, 15c a Box.

The Herald is published by The Herald Publishing Co., Victoria Square, Montreal, Jas. S. Brierley, Managing Director.

MONTREAL NEEDS A NEW HOTEL

Almost daily we are reminded of this one way or another. We would suggest that the GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC or CANADIAN PACIFIC take hold of the project, and we will do our part in looking after the

WALL COVERINGS

And the Entire Decorations of the Building

In fact, we might look after the entire furnishings, including Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, etc. Anyway, we are planning to look after Montreal's needs in Wall Decorations, and do it right up-to-date, too.

The G. A. Holland & Son Company,

2411-2413 ST. Catherine Street.

HOME RUN HAGGERTY

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One day late in the fall, when all our post-season serg's was most over, Josh comes round one day with an envelope in his hand and he says:

"Queer business, this here. O' course you all heard o' Serrybellum College."

Of course we all had. That was the place where they played ball accordin' to Olle an' wouldn't allow home runs on the ground 'cause they were the produc' o' brute force.

"Well, chirp up," says Rufe Gibson, who, you remember, we picked up down to Serrybellum an' put into a Alfalfa uniform, and a way of makin' easy money. "Tell me about me dear old college chumps. Wot are the heavy thinkers doin' now?"

"Playin' football now," says Josh. "Worse'n that. They've challenged the famous Alfalfas to come down there an' give 'em a game, an' they offer us $500 guarantee to go. That's a nice bunch o' money."

"Is it worth $500 for 'leven off us to git our faces battered in an' our legs shot off playin' that brutal game?" says Pete Brown. "Why, that beats gittin' spiked."

"You all remember the other football game we was into," says I. "The time we got the challenge an' thought it was baseball, an' got to the grounds an' found them gallows up and thought we was to be lynched. I played centre rush that day. It was a case o' play football or git mobbed,, an' we thought we'd take a chance where the odds was 'leven to 'leven 'stead o' 5,000 to 11. Pinch Hobbs, I believe, won the game on a delayed criss-cross flyin' wedge squeeze play in the 'leventh innin'. I feel like murderin' somebody. I move we go."

"Yes, let's git a slice o' the $500," says Josh.

"That's all you want, just the money. You don't have to do no work nor git hit. If one of us gits a bat in the eye or a broken leg, though, it won't be so funny for us."

That was Jim Harrison. But we silenced him. He has a pretty face an' nice red cheeks, and' don't like to run the risk o' gettin' marked up. So we said we'd buy him a nose guard and some tire tape to bind up his ears so's they wouldn't be torn off, an' his eyebrows, so's they wouldn't be bit off, an' we'd go up to the Serrybellum College football field as big as life the next Saturday.

Pete Brown says he believes that in football you must have stronger clothes than in baseball, so he ties a sweater round each leg an' puts his ball trousers on over them. It made him look rather corpulent. Reggie says he was a stove-a-toppy-gus whatever that means. Some kind of a helephant, I guess.

When we lined up I was centre rush again, an' Pete Gibson and Henderson was what you call tackles, and the Harrison brothers was on the ends. Pinch Hobbs was quarterback, and he stands right benand me an' pinches my leg. Then he says: "Way in thunder don't you gimme the ball when I tell you?" And I says: "Nobody said nothin' to me." Then he says: "I pinched you, didn't I." That means you're to pass the ball back." So I remembered that.

Reggie was fullback, 'cause he'd played ball at college, and Willyum Rice an' Lamp Hynes was halfbacks. I says to myself that the Alfalfa outfit would be losin' three uncommon good pitchers if they wasn't careful, as they were right where they'd have to do all the work. And Willyum Rice says: "Pade away. We're used to it. We do all the work playin' baseball, anyhow. If I had a job as easy as yours, I'd be ashamed to come in the grounds 'bout paying."

That's all a pitcher knows about the sorrers of a ketcher's job, or vice versa.

Well, the first half them Serryl Rum guys certinly used us rough.

When they handed me the ball an' a bloody nose both at the same time, an' says: "It's our ball now. Here's where we gain some." I laid it down an' let them a guy on the other side bounce through an' paralize my leg. I didn't see him, though, an' I shouts for her back and Pinch don't get it, and they got about forty yards' gain on us. And then I began to get wise, after they'd called me down for that, and the next feller that reached through to pinch me I stepped on his hand. When I got through steppin' they let him out the game.

We got a breathin' spell when the first half was up, and they says the score was 20 to 0. I hadn't seen them score no runs, and was goin' to kick, but Reggie an' Rufe shut me up.

"To the woods," says they. "This game is scored different than anything you know."

"I know pinochle," says I. "Is it like that?"

"Sure," says Rufe. "Only you don't score a hundred aces."

"Why not?" says I.

"'Cause they's only one ace an' that's me," says he. Then I knew he was kiddin'. But what's this?

Here comes Hennessy with a keg on his shoulder, and he dumps it down on the dressin'-room floor, and it breaks and a hundred or so railroad spikes fall out.

"Sure," he says, "a big guy next to me has got bars knuckles. I'm goin' to have iron elbows."

An' he ties a spike in each elbow, and slips two in the paddin' of his pants at the knee. And we all did it, and when we got through the railroad iron stickin 'out would a started a roundhouse right there. I had fish-plates in each knee, and Brownie put a switch point agin' his breastbone, so's when the big guy opposite fell on him it wouldn't hurt. Wouldn't hart Brownie, I mean.

And then they started the second half. I seen a big guy comin' to'rds me with the ball, and I grabbed him tight with both hands, swung him round my head, dropped him like a sack o' wheat, and then jumped on him with me knees.

"Brutality!" yells the crowd.

"Murder!" yells the feller. And when I got up there was the print o' them fish plates in the small of his back.

The best of it was that that squeeze play of mine had squeezed the bull (an' wind) out o' the feller at the same time. And now Pinch had it and was scootin' for the Serrybellum College goal just like he was scorin' from first on a short single (which he is the only man in the business c'n do).

Say, the way those Serrybellum guys handled us after that was a caution. It was more than very gingerly. They shied we'n they seen us comin', so' you couldn't blame 'em. To see big Rufe or Brownie feelin' down the field with the ball, an' with twelve spikes an' things stickin 'out all over him, wouldn't make nobody want to pay for their knees to mash him. So nobody ever tried it, and we got the ball

THE ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES

10.--The Mystery of the Yellow Face

(Copyrighted by A. Conan Doyle and published exclusively in The Saturday Herald, Montreal, by special arrangements with the Canada Newspaper Syndicate.)

By Sir A. Conan Doyle

Sherlock Holmes was a man who seldom took exercise for exercise's sake. Few men were capable of greater muscular effort, and he was undoubtedly one of the finest boxers of his weight that I have ever seen; but he looked upon aimless bodily exertion as a waste of energy, and he seldom bestirred himself save where there was some professional object to be served. Then he was absolutely untiring and indefatigable. That he should have kept himself in training under such circumstances is remarkable, but his diet was usually of the sparest, and his habits were simple to the verge of austerity. Save for the occasional use of cocaine, he had no vices, and he only turned to the drug as a protest against the monotony of existence when cases were scanty and the papers uninteresting.

One day in early spring he had so far relaxed as to go for a walk with me in the Park, where the first faint shoots of green were breaking out upon the elms, and the sticky spear-heads of the chestnuts were just beginning to burst into their five-fold leaves. For two hours we rambled about together, in silence for the most part, as befits two men who know each other intimately. It was nearly five before we were back in Baker street once more.

"Beg pardon, sir," said our page-boy, as he opened the door, "There's been a gentleman here asking for you, sir."

Holmes glanced reproachfully at me. "So much for afternoon walks!" said he. "Has this gentleman gone, then."

"Yes, sir."

"Didn't you ask him in?"

"Yes, sir; he came in."

"How long did he wait?"

"Half an hour, sir. He was a very restless gentleman, sir, a-walkin' and a-stampin' all the time he was here. I was waitin' outside the door, sir, and I could hear him. At last he out into the passage and he cries, 'Is that man never goin' to come?' Those were his very words, sir. 'You'll only need to wait a little longer,' says I. 'Then I'll wait in the open air, for I feel half choked,' says he. 'I'll be back before long.' And with that he ups and he outs, and all I could say wouldn't hold him back."

"Well, well, you did your best," said Holmes, as we walked into our room. "It's very annoying, though, Watson, I was badly in need of a case, and this looks, from the man's impatience, as if it were of importance. Hullo! that's not your pipe on the table. He must have left his behind him. A nice old brier with a good long stem of what the tobacconists call amber. I wonder how many real amber mouthpieces there are in London? Some people think that a fly in it is a sign. Well, he must have been disturbed in his mind to leave a pipe behind him which he evidently values highly."

"How do you know that he values it highly?" I asked.

"Well, I should put the original cost of the pipe at seven and sixpence. Now it has, you see, been twice mended, once in the wooden stem and once in the amber. Each of these mends, done, as you observe, with silver bands, must have cost more than the pipe did originally. The man must value the pipe highly when he prefers to patch it up rather than buy a new one with the same money."

"Anything else?" I asked, for Holmes was turning the pipe about in his hand, and staring at it in his peculiar pensive way.

He held it up and tapped on it with his long, thin forefinger, as a professor might who was lecturing on a bone.

"Pipes are occasionally of extraordinary interest," said he. "Nothing has more individuality, save perhaps watches and bootlaces. The indications here, however, are neither very marked nor very important. The owner is obviously a muscular man, left-handed, with an excellent set of teeth, careless in his habits, and with no need to practice economy."

My friend threw out the information in a very off-hand way, but I saw that he cocked his eye at me to see if I had followed his reasoning.

"You think a man must be well-to-do if he smokes a seven-shilling pipe," said I.

"This is Grosvenor mixture at eightpence an ounce," Holmes answered, knocking a little out on his palm. "As he might get an excellent smoke for half the price, he has no need to practice economy.'"

"And the other points?"

"He has been in the habit of lighting his pipe at lamps and gas-jets. You can see that it is quite charred all down one side. Of course, a match could not have done that. Why should a man hold a match to the side of his pipe? But you cannot light it at a lamp without getting the bowl charred. And it is all on the right side of the pipe. From that I gathered that he is a left-handed man. You hold your own pipe to the lamp, and see how naturally you, being right-handed, hold the left side to the flame. You might do it once the other way, but not as a constancy. This has always been held so. Then he has bitten through his amber. It takes a muscular, energetic fellow, and one with a good set of teeth, to do that. But if I am not mistaken I hear him upon the stair so we shall have something more interesting than his pipe to study."

An instant later our door opened, and a tall young man entered the room. He was well but quietly dressed in a dark-gray suit, and carried a brown wideawake in his hand. I should have put him at about thirty, though he was really some years older.

"I beg your pardon," said he, with some embarrassment; "I suppose I should have knocked. Yes, of course, I should have knocked. The fact is that I am a little upset, and you must put it all down to that." He passed his hand over his forehead like a man who is half dazed, and then fell rather than sat down upon a chair.

"I can see that you have not slept for a night or two," said Holmes, in his easy, genial way. "That tries a man's nerves more than work, and more even than pleasure. May I ask how I can help you?"

"I want your advice, sir. I don't know what to do, and my whole life seems to have gone to pieces."

"You wish to employ me as a consulting detective?"

"Not that only. I want your opinion as a judicious man--as a man of the world. I want to know what I ought to do next. I hope to God you'll be able to tell me."

He spoke in little, sharp, jerky outbursts, and it seemed to me that to speak at all was very painful to him, and that his will all through was overruling his inclinations.

"It's a very delicate thing," said he. "One does not like to speak of one's domestic affairs to strangers. It seems dreadful to discuss the conduct of one's wife with two men whom I have never seen before. It's horrible to have to do it. But I've got to the end of my tether, and I must have advice."

"My dear Mr. Grant Munro," began Holmes.

Our visitor sprang from his chair. "What!" he cried, "you know my name?"

"If you wish to preserve your incognito," said Holmes, smiling, "I would suggest that you cease to write your name upon the lining of your hat, or else that you turn the crown towards the person whom you are addressing. I was about to say that my friend and I have listened to a good many strange secrets in this room, and that we have had the good fortune to bring peace to many troubled souls. I trust that we may do as much for you. Might I beg you, as time may prove to be of importance, to furnish me with the facts of your case without further delay?"

Our visitor again passed his hand over his forehead, as if he found it bitterly hard. From every gesture and expression I could see that he was a reserved, self-contained man, with a dash of pride in his nature, more likely to hide his wounds than to expose them. Then suddenly, with a fierce gesture of his closed hand, like one who throws reserve to the winds, he began.

"The facts are these, Mr. Holmes," said he, "I am a married man, and have been so for three years. During that time my wife and I have loved each other as fondly and lived as happily as any two that ever were joined. We have not had a difference, not one, in thought or word or deed. And now, since last Monday, there has sprung up a barrier between us, and I find that there is something in her life, and in her thoughts of which I know as little as if she were the woman who brushes by me in the street. We are estranged, and I want to know why.

"Now there is one thing that I want to impress upon you before I go any further, Mr. Holmes. Effie loves me. Don't let there be any mistake about that. She loves me with her whole heart and soul, and never more than now. I know it. I feel it. I don't want to argue about that. A man can tell easily enough when a woman loves him. But there's this secret between us, and we can never be the same until it is cleared."

"Kindly let me have the facts, Mr. Munro," said Holmes, with some impatience.

"I'll tell you what I know about Effie's history. She was a widow when I met her first, though quite young--only twenty-five. Her name then was Mrs. Hebron. She went out to America when she was young, and lived in the town of Atlanta, where she married this Hebron, who was a lawyer with a good practice. They had one child, but the yellow fever broke out badly in the place, and both husband and child died of it. I have seen his death certificate. This sickened her of America, and she came back to live with a maiden aunt at Pinner, in Middlesex. I may mention that her husband had left her comfortably off, and that she had a capital of about four thousand five hundred pounds, which had been so well invested by him that it returned an average of seven per cent. She had only been six months at Pinner when I met her, we fell in love with each other, and we married a few weeks afterwards.

"I am a hop merchant myself, and as I have an income of seven or eight hundred, we found ourselves comfortably off, and took a nice eighty-pound-a-year village at Norbury. Our little place was very countrified, considering that it is so close to town. We had an inn and two houses a little above us, and a single cottage at the other side of the field which faces us, and except those there were no houses until you got half way to the station. My business took me into town at certain seasons, but in summer I had less to do, and then in our country home my wife and I were just as happy as could be wished. I tell you that there never was a shadow between us until this accursed affair began.

"There's one thing I ought to tell you before I go further. When we married my wife made over all her property to me rather against my will, for I saw how awkward it would be if my business affairs went wrong. However, she would have it so, and it was done. Well, about six weeks ago she came to me.

"'Jack,' said she, 'when you took my money you said that if ever I wanted any I was to ask you for it.'

"'Certainly,' said I. 'It's all your own.'

"'Well,' said she, 'I want a hundred pounds.'

"I was a bit staggered at this, for I had imagined it was simply a new dress or something of the kind that she was after.

"'What on earth for?' I asked.

"'Oh,' said she, in her playful way, 'you said that you were only my banker, and bankers never ask questions, you know.'

"'If you really mean it, of course you shall have the money,' said I.

"'Oh, yes, I really mean it.'

"'And you won't tell me what you want it for?'

"'Some day, perhaps, but not just at present, Jack.'

"So I had to be content with that, though it was the first time that there had ever been any secret between us. I gave her a cheque, and I never thought any more of the matter. It may have nothing to do with what came afterwards, but I thought it only right to mention it.

"Well, I told you just now that there is a cottage not far from our house. There is just a field between us, but to reach it you have to go along the road and then turn down a lane. Just beyond it is a nice little grove of Scotch firs, and I used to be very fond of strolling down there, for trees are always neighborly kind of things. The cottages had been standing empty this eight months and it was a pity, for it was a pretty two-storied place, with an old-fashioned porch and honeysuckle about it. I have stood many a time and thought what a neat little homestead it would make.

"Well, last Monday evening I was taking a stroll down that way, when I met an empty van coming up the lane, and saw a pile of carpets and things lying about on the grass plot beside the porch. It was clear that the cottage had at last been let. I walked past it, and then stopping, as an idle man might, I ran my eye over it, and wondered what sort of folk they were who had come to live so near us. And as I looked I suddenly became aware that a face was watching me out of one of the upper windows.

"I don't know what there was about that face, Mr. Holmes, but it seemed to send a chill right down my back. I was some little way off, so that I could not make out the features, but there was something unnatural and inhuman about the face. That was the impression that I had, and I moved quickly forward to get a nearer view of the person who was watching me. But as I did so the face suddenly disappeared, so suddenly that it seemed to have been plucked away into the darkness of the room. I stood for five minutes thinking the business over, and trying to analyze my impressions. I could not tell if the face were that of a man or a woman. It had been too far from me for that. But its color was what had impressed me most. It was of a livid, chalky white, and with something set and rigid about it, which was shockingly unnatural. So disturbed was I that I determined to see a little more of the new inmates of the cottage. I approached and knocked at the door, which was instantly opened by a tall, gaunt woman with a harsh, forbidding face.

"'What may you be wanting?' she asked, in a Northern accent.

"'I am your neighbor over yonder,' said I, nodding towards my house. 'I see that you have only just moved in, so I thought that if I could be of any help to you in any--'

"'Ay, we'll just ask ye when we want ye,' said she, and shut the door in my face. Annoyed at the churlish rebuff, I turned my back and walked home. All evening, though I tried to think of other things, my mind would still turn to the apparition at the window and the rudeness of the woman. I determined to say nothing about the former to my wife, for she is a nervous, highly strung woman, and I had no wish that she should share the unpleasant impression which had been produced upon myself. I remarked to her, however, before I fell asleep, that the cottage was now occupied, to which she returned no reply.

"I am usually an extremely sound sleeper. It has been a standing joke in the family that nothing could ever wake me during the night. And yet somehow on that particular night, whether it may have been the slight excitement produced by my little adventure or not I know not, but I slept much more lightly than usual. Half in my dreams I was dimly conscious that something was going on in the room, and gradually became aware that my wife had dressed herself and was slipping on her mantle and her bonnet. My lips were parted to murmur out some sleepy words of surprise or remonstrance at this untimely preparation, when suddenly my half-opened eyes fell upon her face, illuminated by the candle-light and astonishment held me dumb. She wore an expression such as I had never seen before such as I should have thought her incapable of assuming. She was deadly pale and breathing fast, glancing furtively towards the bed as she fastened her mantle, to see if she had disturbed me. Then, thinking that I was still asleep, she slipped noiselessly from the room, and an instant later I heard a sharp creaking which could only come from the hinges of the front door. I sat up in bed and rapped my knuckles against the rail to make certain that I was truly awake. Then I took my watch from under the pillow. It was three in the morning. What on this earth could my wife be doing out on the country road at three in the morning?

"I had sat for about twenty minutes turning the thing over in my mind and trying to find some possible explanation. The more I thought the more extraordinary and inexplicable did it appear. I was still puzzling over it when I heard the door gently close again, and her footsteps coming up the stairs.

"'Where in the world have you been, Effie?' I asked as she entered.

"She gave a violent start and a kind of gasping cry when I spoke, and that cry and start troubled me more than all the rest, for there was something indescribably guilty about them. My wife had always been a woman of a frank, open nature, and it gave me a chill to see her slinking into her own room, and crying out and wincing when her own husband spoke to her.

"'You awake, Jack!' she cried, with a nervous laugh. 'Why, I thought that nothing could awake you.'

"'Where have you been?' I asked, more sternly.

"'I don't wonder that you are surprised,' said she, and I could see that her fingers were trembling as she undid the fastenings of her mantle. 'Why, I never remember having done such a thing in my life before. The fact is that I felt as though I were choking, and had a perfect longing for a breath of fresh air. I really think that I should have fainted if I had not gone out. I stood at the door for a few minutes, and now I am quite myself again.'

"All the time that she was telling me this story she never once looked in my direction, and her voice was quite unlike her usual tones. It was evident to me that she was saying what was false. I said nothing in reply, but turned my face to the wall, sick at heart, with my mind filled with a thousand venomous doubts and suspicions. What was it that my wife was concealing from me? Where had she been during that strange expedition? I felt that I should have no peace until I knew, and yet I shrank from asking her again after once she had told me what was false. All the rest of the night I tossed and tumbled, framing theory after theory, each more unlikely than the last.

"I should have gone to the city that day, but I was too disturbed in my mind to be able to pay attention to business matters. My wife seemed to be as upset as myself, and I could see from the little questioning glances which she kept shooting at me that she understood that I disbelieved her statement, and that she was at her wits' end what to do. We hardly exchanged a word during breakfast, and immediately afterwards I went out for a walk, that I might think the matter out in the fresh morning air.

"I went as far as the Crystal Palace, spent an hour in the grounds, and got back to Norbury by one o'clock. It happened that my way took me past the cottage, and I stopped for an instant to look at the windows, and to see if I could catch a glimpse of the strange face which had looked out at me on the day before. As I stood there, imagine my surprise, Mr. Holmes, when the door suddenly opened and my wife walked out.

"I was struck dumb with astonishment at the sight of her, but my emotions were nothing to those which showed themselves upon her face when our eyes met. She seemed for an instant to wish to shrink back into the house again, and then seeing how useless all concealment must be, she came forward, with a very white face and frightened eyes which belied the smile upon her lips.

"'Ah, Jack,' she said, 'I have just been in to see if I can be of any assistance to our new neighbors. Why, do you look at me like that, Jack? You are not angry with me?'

"'So,' said I, 'this is where you went during the night.'

"'What do you mean?' she cried.

"'You came here. I am sure of it. Who are these people, that you should visit them at such an hour?'

"'I have not been here before.'

"'How can you tell me what you know is false?' I cried. 'Your very voice changes as you speak. When have I ever had a secret from you? I shall enter that cottage, and I shall probe the matter to the bottom.'

"'No, no, Jack, for God's sake!' she gasped, in uncontrollable emotion. Then as I approached the door, she seized my sleeve and pulled me back with convulsive strength.

"'I implore you not to do this, Jack,' she cried. 'I swear that I will tell you everything some day, but nothing but misery can come of it if you enter that cottage.' Then, as I tried to shake her off, she clung to me in a frenzy of entreaty.

"'Trust me, Jack!' she cried. 'Trust me only this once. You will never have cause to regret it. You know that I would not have a secret from you if it were not for your own sake. Our whole lives are at stake in this. If you force your way into that cottage, all is over between us.'

"There was such earnestness, such despair in her manner that her words arrested me, and I stood irresolute before the door.

"'I will trust you on one condition,' said I at last. 'It is that this mystery comes to an end from now. You are at liberty to preserve your secret, but you must promise me that there shall be no more nightly visits, no more doings which are kept from my knowledge. I am willing to forget those which are passed if you will promise that there shall be no more in the future.'

"'I was sure that you would trust me,' she cried, with a great sigh of relief. 'It shall be just as you wish. Come away--oh, come away up to the house.'

"Still pulling at my sleeve, she led me away from the cottage. As we went I glanced back, and there was that yellow vivid face watching us out of the upper window. What link could there be between that creature and my wife? Or how could the coarse, rough woman whom I had seen the day before be connected with her? It was a strange puzzle, and yet I knew that my mind could never know ease again until I had solved it.

"For two days after this I stayed at home, and my wife appeared to abide loyally by our engagement, for, as far as I know, she never stirred out of the house. On the third day, however, I had ample evidence that her solemn promise was not enough to hold her back from this secret influence which drew her away from her husband and her duty.

"I had gone into town on that day, but I returned by the 2.40 instead of the 3.36 which is my usual train. As I entered the house the maid ran into the hall with a startled face.

"'Where is your mistress?' I asked.

"'I think that she has gone out for a walk,' she answered.

"My mind was instantly filled with



"HE HELD OUT HIS OTHER HAND TO HIS WIFE."

"It seemed to be of an unnatural color, and to have a strange rigidity about the features. When I approached it vanished with a jerk."

"How long is it since your wife asked you for a hundred pounds?"

"Nearly two months."

"Have you ever seen a photograph of her first husband?"

"No; there was a great fire at Atlanta very shortly after his death, and all her papers were destroyed.

"And yet she had a certificate of death. You say that you saw it."

"Yes; she got a duplicate after the fire."

"Did you ever meet any one who knew her in America."

"No."

"Did she ever talk of revisiting the place?"

"No."

"Or get letters from it?"

"No."

"Thank you. I should like to think over the matter a little now. If the cottage is now permanently deserted we may have some difficulty. If, on the other hand, as I fancy is more likely, the inmates were warned of your coming, and left before you entered yesterday, then they may be back now, and we should clear it all up easily. Let me advise you, then, to return to Norbury, and to examine the windows of the cottage again. If you have reason to believe that it is inhabited, do not force your way in, but send a wire to my friend and me. We shall be with you within an hour of receiving it, and we shall then very soon get to the bottom of the business."

"And if it is still empty?"

"In that case I shall come out tomorrow and talk it over with you. Good-by; and, above all do not fret until you know that you really have a cause for it."

"I am afraid that this is a bad business, Watson," said my companion as he returned after accompanying Mr. Grant Munro to the door. "What do you make of it "

"It had an ugly sound," I answered.

"Yes. There's blackmail in it, or I am much mistaken."

"And who is the blackmailer?"

"Well, it must be the creature who lives in the only comfortable room in the place, and has her photograph above his fireplace. Upon my word, Watson, there is something very attractive about that livid face at the window, and I would not have missed the case for worlds."

"You have a theory?"

"Yes, a provisional one. But I shall be surprised if it does not turn out to be correct. This woman's first husband is in that cottage."

"Why do you think so?"

"How else can we explain her frenzied anxiety that her second one should not enter it? The facts, as I read them, are like this: This woman was married in America. Her husband developed some hateful qualities; or shall we say that he contracted some loathsome disease and became a leper or imbecile? She flies from him at last, returns to England, changes her name, and starts her life, as she thinks, afresh. She has been married three years, and believes that her position is quite secure, having shown her husband the death certificate of some man whose name she assumed, when suddenly her whereabouts is discovered by her first husband; or, we may suppose, by some unscrupulous woman who has attached herself to the invalid. They write to the wife, and threaten to come and expose her. She asks for a hundred pounds, and endeavors to buy them off. They come in spite of it, and when the husband mentions casually to the wife that there are newcomers in the cottage, she knows in some way that they are her pursuers. She waits until her husband is asleep, and then she rushes down to endeavor to persuade them to leave her in peace. Having no success, she goes again next morning, and her husband meets her, as he has told us, as she comes out. She promises him then not to go there again, but two days afterwards the hope of getting rid of those dreadful neighbors was too strong for her, and she made another attempt, taking down with her the photograph which had probably been demanded from her. In the midst of this interview the maid rushed in to say that the master had come home, on which the wife, knowing that he would come straight down to the cottage, hurried the inmates out at the back door, into the grove of fir-trees, probably, which was mentioned as standing near. In this way he found the place deserted. I shall be very much surprised, however, if it is still so when he reconnoitres it this evening. What do you think of my theory?"

"It is all surmise."

"But at least it covers all the facts. When new facts come to our knowledge which cannot be covered by it, it will be time enough to reconsider it. We can do nothing more until we have a message from our friend at Norbury."

But we had not a very long time to wait for that. It came just as we had finished our tea. "The cottage is still tenanted," it said. "Have seen the face again at the window. Will meet the 7 o'clock train, and will take no steps until you arrive."

He was waiting on the platform when we stopped out, and we could see in the light of the station lamps that he was very pale, and quivering with agitation.

"They are still there, Mr. Holmes," said he, laying his hand hard upon my friend's sleeve. "I saw lights in the cottage as I came down. We shall settle it now once and for all."

"What is your plan then?" asked Holmes, as he walked down the dark tree-lined road.

"I am going to force my way in and see for myself who is in the house. I wish you both to be there as witnesses."

"You are quite determined to do this, in spite of your wife's warning that it is better that you should not solve the mystery?"

"Yes, I am determined."

"Well, I think that you are in the right. Any truth is better than indefinite doubt. We had better go up at once. Of course, legally, we are putting ourselves hopelessly in the wrong; but I think it is worth it.

It was a very dark night, and a thin rain began to fall as we turned from the high-road into a narrow lane, deeply rutted, with hedges on either side. Mr. Grant Munro pushed impatiently forward, however, and we stumbled after him as best we could.

"There are the lights of my house," he murmured, pointing to a glimmer among the trees. "And there is the cottage which I am going to enter."

We turned a corner in the lane as he spoke, and there was the building close beside us. A yellow bar falling across the black foreground showed that the door was not quite closed, and one window in the upper story was brightly illuminated. As we looked, we saw a dark blur moving across the blind.

"There is that creature!" cried Grant Munro. "You can see for yourselves that some one is there. Now follow me, and we shall soon know all."

We approached the door; but suddenly a woman appeared out of the shadow and stood in the golden track of the lamplight. I could not see her face in the darkness, but her arms were thrown out in an attitude of entreaty.

"For God's sake, Jack!" she cried. "I had a presentiment that you would come this evening. Think better of it, dear! Trust me again, and you'll never have cause to regret it."

"I have trusted you too long, Effie," he cried, sternly. "Leave go of me. I must pass you. My friends and I are going to settle this matter once and forever!" He pushed her to one side and we followed closely after him. As he threw the door open an old woman ran out in front of him and tried to bar his passage, but he thrust her back, and an instant afterwards we were all upon the stairs. Grant Munro rushed into the lighted room at the top, and we entered at his heels.

It was a cosey, well-furnished apartment, with two candles burning upon the table and two upon the mantelpiece. In the corner, stooping over a desk, there sat what appeared to be a little girl. Her face was turned away as we entered, but we could see that she was dressed in a red frock, and that she had long white gloves on. As she whisked round to us, I gave a cry of surprise and horror. The face which she turned towards us was of the strangest livid tint, and the features were absolutely devoid of any expression. An instant later the mystery was explained. Holmes, with a laugh, passed his hand behind the child's ear, a mask peeled off from her countenance, and there was a little coal-black negress, with all her white teeth flashing in amusement at our amazed faces. I burst out laughing, out of sympathy with her merriment; but Grant Munro stood staring, with hand clutching his throat.

"My God!" he cried. "What can be the meaning of this?"

"I will tell you the meaning of it," cried the lady, sweeping into the room with a proud, set face. "You have forced me, against my own judgment, to tell you, and now we must both make the best of it. My husband died at Atlanta. My child survived."

"Your child?"

She drew a large silver locket from her bosom. "You have never seen this open."

"I understood that it did not open."

She touched a spring, and the front hinged back. There was a portrait within of a man strikingly handsome and intelligent-looking, but bearing unmistakeable signs upon his features of his African descent.

"That is John Hebron, of Atlanta," said the lady, "and a nobler man never walked the earth. I cut myself off from my race in order to wed him, but never once while he lived did I for an instant regret it. It was our misfortune that our only child took after his people rather than mine. It is often so in such matches, and little Lucy is darker far than ever her father was. But dark or fair, she is my own dear little girlie, and her mother's pet." The little creature ran across at the words and nestled up against the lady's dress. "When I left her in America," she continued, "it was only because her health was weak, and the change might have done her harm. She was given to the care of a faithful Scotch woman who had once been our servant. Never for an instant did I dream of disowning her as my child. But when chance threw you in my way, Jack, I learned to love you, I feared to tell you about my child. God forgive me, I feared that I should lose you, and I had not the courage to tell you. I had to choose between you, and in my weakness I turned away from my own little girl. For three years I have kept her existence a secret from you, but I heard from the nurse, and I knew that all was well with her. At last, however, there came an overwhelming desire to see the child once more. I struggled against it, but in vain. Though I knew the danger, I determined to have the child over, if it were but for a few weeks. I sent £100 to the nurse, and I gave her instructions about this cottage, so that she might come as a neighbor, without my appearing to be in any way connected with her. I pushed my precautions so far as to order her to keep the child in the house during the day time, and to cover up her little face and hands so that even those who might see her at the window should not gossip about there being a black child in the neighborhood. If I had been less cautious I might have been more wise, but I was half crazy with fear that you should learn the truth.

"It was you who told me first that the cottage was occupied. I should have waited for the morning, but I could not sleep for excitement, and so at last I slipped out, knowing how difficult it is to awaken you. But you saw me go, and that was the beginning of my troubles. Next day you had my secret at your mercy, but you nobly refrained from pursuing your advantage. Three days later, however, the nurse and child only just escaped from the back door as you rushed in at the front one. And now to-night you at last know all, and I ask you what is to become of us, my child and me?" She clasped her hands and waited for an answer.

It was a long ten minutes before Grant Munro broke the silence, and when his answer came it was one of which I love to think. He lifted the little child, kissed her, and then, still carrying her, he held his other hand out to his wife and turned towards the door.

"We can talk it over more comfortably at home," said he. "I am not a very good man, Effie, but I think that I am a better one than you have given me credit for being."

Holmes and I followed them down the lane, and my friend plucked at my sleeve as we came out.

"I think," said he, "that we shall be of more use in London than in Norbury."

Not another word did he say of the case until late that night, when he was turning away, with his lighted candle, for his bedroom.

"Watson," said he, "if it should ever strike you that I am getting a little over-confident in my powers, or giving less pains to a case than it deserves, kindly whisper 'Norbury' in my ear, and I shall be infinitely obliged to you."

(The End.)

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DOUBLE AND QUITTS

By J. M. Harper, in "Canada First" Magazine.

There had been a good deal of nonsense bandied about among the "lower ten" of the passengers and the crew, over the confidences that had been seen passing between a Mrs. Bronson and one of the hands of the good ship Atlantic, as she sped across the "herring pond." Mrs. B. was ostensibly the bride of a middle-aged person on board, whose demeanor and respectability of dress would readily have classed him as one of the second cabin. Where the couple were going to finally, no one could definitely say; though it came to be whispered about that it had been a kind of runaway match between the two, the husband's well-to-do appearance being placed in the romance of the forecastle as a setoff to the comely looks and somewhat graceful figure of the woman.

Being one of the stewards, with plenty of work to do from morning to night, I had only been able to get the tail of my eye on the intimacy between Dick Morris and the wife of another man; and cases of love at first sight and natural selection on board ship were of too frequent occurrence for me to get into any fever of prying interest over such affairs.

The steamship Atlantic had been doing her best to make land within the regulation period, in spite of the headwinds and heavy seas that prevail during the spring of the year. One night while I was sitting in the passage-way leading to the saloon, wrestling with drowsiness and the disconcerting roll of the vessel, an occurrence took place which gave me excitement enough for the moment, and even after. The oil lamps were burning at both ends of the passage-way in which I sat rather dimly at the entrance forward, and more brightly to the right of my position near the head of the stairway leading down to the storerooms and the lazaret, where certain luggage that might be needed during the voyage was placed for safe-keeping. In this latter place it was well-known that the passengers had their more valuable belongings—some of them their money.

With the throbbing of the great engines near me, and the lulling sound of a full halfgale without, to suspend my quick-and-alive faculties, I found myself nodding several times while trying to follow, for the ease of my body, the motions of the vessel. It was hardly possible for any man to fall asleep continuously while he kept his body in the bending-over and double-sided movements he had to plan out while meeting the lurchings of the ship when she was rising to the heavy, irregular swell of the sea. Her prow now and then would be cuffed on first one side and then on the other as if half in anger and half in sport, with after-splashing of moaning spray and slush of bilge-water in the waist of the forward deck, from which all the steerage passengers had disappeared.

On the borderland between waking and sleeping something came into my intermediate consciousnss that partook of the nature of a shadow—the shadow of a moving form but the next movement it had gone out of my apperception like the whiff of a dream as I continued in my sleepy struggle with the ship's movements.

By-and-bye out of one dream or into another I could not just instantly say, my ear was spellbound by a clicking sound as of someone trying to find the keyhole of a door in the darkness below. The ear is more potent to awaken a man from his day-dream than the eye. The shadow had gone out of my consciousness as unimpressively as it had come into it, but the sound from below at once stirred me up to the security of being awake, the ship's officer within me being aroused to the active duty of looking for a certainty what was going on to the injury of the good name of the ship or to the property of its passengers.

The cabin from below, predefined as it was, could be no other than that of the carpenter, with a look near the foot of the stairway where I knew the lazaret was situated.

Somebody was certainly in the way for committing a crime and it was not for me to allow it, however I myself might be suspected or misunderstood for attempting to interfere, should I happen to be mistaken—however far I might get with bodily harm from laying hold of a burglar single handed, without raising any general alarm or going for assistance.

Stealthily I went from light to light to turn them down, until the surrounding objects became only a darkness visible. Then presuming my seat for an instant to reassure myself that I had made no mistake, I slipped off my shoes and approached the head of the stairway.

Noiselessly, from step to step I crept downwards with my hands extended from one wall to the other, while steadying my movements. I was but a youth and yet there was no more of fear and trembling running through me than there would have been had I been on my way to catch a comrade more inclined to run from me than I from him.

The clicking noise continued as I descended, and before I had reached the last step I felt fully convinced that I was out on no false scent—but father was a wide awake ship's steward, known in every part of the vessel, turned momentarily into a detective or thief catcher.

Scarcely had I worked my way round the corner at the foot of the stairway in the direction of the lazaret when the noise suddenly ceased, and, as I extended my arm out towards the door of the store room my wrist was just as suddenly caught in the vice of a strong man's crushing grasp.

"Not a word, on your life!" hissed a voice in my ear. "Come back with me at once to where there is a light."

Thus it was I myself that was made a prisoner, with no help for it but to follow my dragging captor.

With no further word passed between us, we could only jostle each other as we swayed on the stairway, with the motion of the vessel with my wrist still in the clutch of the man I had set out to capture.

To the nearest light we were finally dragged, as if by common consent.

The man himself turned up the light which had, a minute before, been turned down by me.

"My God!" I exclaimed in surprise, "is it you, Dick Morris, I have caught trying to break into the ship's lazaret?"

"It is surely no other," the man answered, "all but an unhanged thief but for you."

And there was something in the way he said it that told me how he himself and not I had been the real detective in the case.

Had he been so minded he could easily enough have made short metre of me before I could have had time to utter a cry. He was over six feet in height and powerfully built, while I was only a stripling, and, as his brawny framework of a body stood revealed in the light, towering beside me, there was something like a subdued sob in his words when he asked me what I was going to do about the matter.

"I ain't no thief at heart," he said, "I guess you needn't tell me that Dick Morris," I returned, "for no brother of mine could have surprised me more than you have done in finding you so far forgetting yourself as to be where you were at such an hour in the night."

"I ain't got there anyhow; the stuff is safe enough as far as I'll ever be found going after it again. 'Twas for her I was doing what I was doing when you came my ways."

"For her?" I queried.

"Yes, for her for Lizzie for Mrs. Bronson."

"She wanted you to make a thief of yourself?"

"She wanted me, anyway, to get some of her husband's property for her, I know you won't peach on me, now that I have missed getting the stuff for her."

Does she not get along well with her husband?" I asked, not knowing very well what else to say.

"She seems to think she'd get along better with me," said poor Dick looking rather sheepish.

I remained silent, to give the fellow an opportunity to tell me the whole story of his intimacy with the woman. This he did in a broken kind of way. He told me that she had lost confidence in old Bronson before they had been two or three days out of sight of land.

"She may be fast and all that kind of thing," he said, "but she knew on my pity pretty well before I thought of listening serious-like to her. She told me that what was Bronson's was hers, in the sight of the law, and that there could be no harm in my trying to get some of the gear for her from their trunk in the lazaret before the ship got to Quebec, where, if I was only true to her, she would be to me as a wife ever afterwards, and we could go out west and make our fortunes together. She told me that she had been in the lazaret with Bronson in the morning and had succeeded in getting their trunk containing their valuables placed handy to the door.

"And what are you going to do in the matter now?" I asked.

"I ain't going back for the stuff, anyhow."

"You have made up your mind to be a thief for no woman?"

"You know I ain't no thief at heart."

"But what are you going to do about the woman?"

Poor Dick shrugged his shoulders.

"I'll tell her I couldn't get at the stuff, and I know you won't tell her more'n that, should you get word at her."

"But Bronson?"

"He needn't know nothing about it."

"Not about your courting his wife behind his back?"

"I guess there ain't going to be much more courting on her part after I've missed getting the stuff for her, and there certainly ain't going to be no elopement at Quebec, as there may be has been at Liverpool."

And I thought the big sailor chuckled in a very quiet way, which led me to think we might hear more about Mr. and Mrs. Bronson, with Dick Morris out of the game, before we were done with them.

"You may please yourself about that as you think fit," I said to him with a laugh, "now that you have escaped from me. You have been making a pretty dangerous toss up of becoming a criminal in more ways than one, and my advice is that you had better let Mrs. Bronson go the even tenor of her way until she and her reputed husband find themselves in Quebec. To make off with another man's wife, with no means of starting out in double harness may have as many hardships for you as a year or two in jail.

. . . . . .

Dick Morris stood by his word, indirectly expressed as it was while we came to our mutual understanding. But when the good steamship Atlantic arrived at her mooring place in the outer Canadian port of the St. Lawrence, the game of double and quits had to be played out in one of its last tricks.

The High Constable of Quebec—a gentleman trained in all the finesse of doing things without causing unnecessary alarm or distress to wrong-doers—was waiting for the steamer, and while Bronson was waiting his turn to get ashore by way of the crowding gangway, that officer placed his hand on the passenger's shoulder as if to recognize an old friend.

"Your name is Mr. Bronson, isn't it, sir?"

The fugitive from justice turned round on the High Constable's suaviter greeting, as if somebody was making a mistake.

I was standing near enough to see how quietly the arrest was made.

The middle-aged Englishman was carrying a bit of baggage in each hand, with his accredited wife following behind.

"I have a message for you from Mrs. Bronson, or those acting for her," said the pleasantly-featured officer.

The effect of these words, I could see, went like an electric shock through the man, as he turned to look at the woman who was supposed to be his wife.

I saw the eyes of the two of them meet with alarm, but the officer gave no heed to it.

"You will have to remain a few days in Quebec for the returning steamer, Mr. Bronson," continued that gentleman in his quiet way; "in the meantime you will be good enough to allow me to make the necessary arrange-

And the man—who, as we all learned almost immediately, had run away from England, leaving behind him a wife and several young children unprovided for, fairly collapsed. He once dropped to the deck the bags he was carrying, and seemed on the point of fainting when his lady came running up to his support.

"What are you doing to my husband?" she exclaimed with indignation and injury in her tones.

The lightning from her dark, flashing eyes, if it had been electricity of the killing kind, would have made short shrift of the High Constable.

"I hope for his sake and yours he is no such close relation to you, madame, since I have been told that he has a wife in the Old Country, and a family besides."

And with these words the High Constable stood aside and waited patiently, until an understanding had been come to between the two, the details of which need not be given here.

The game of double and quits that had had its side issue of criminal-making checked by your humble servant, was played out to its very last trick by Bronson being sent back to England, where he was tried and sentenced to several months' imprisonment. What came of the girl with whom he had run away I have not been able to find out, though I know for a certainty that Dick Morris has no share in her after-fortunes. All that Dick could tell me about her was that the contents of the trunk, which he had been sent in search of the night I caught him, or rather the night he caught me, had provided her with the means, with Bronson's consent, to go out West, if she ever really got there.

The above narrative is much as it was given to the author by the steward above referred to.

J. M. H.

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I know women's diseases.
I have suffered as most women suffer, but I have cured myself. Not immediately, not suddenly, but I studied, experimented, investigated, searched the world for a cure for my own woman's troubles.



And I found it. It cures the diseases of women. Women's woes yield to its strange power. The suffering, ailing ones of our sex are brought again to the full flush and glow of girlhood days.

What about your daughter—mother? Is it not your part to guard her, shield her from the exposures and humiliations of office treatment?

Is there any real necessity for such an experience? Very seldom indeed. My Home Remedy has saved this dread ordeal to thousands of sensitive girls and young women. Will you not let it save your daughter's pride and modesty?

My free ten day's test treatment will convince you that your cure for her was wisely taken—and maybe at the very time of all others most necessary to prevent, or cure beginning troubles of the worst character. **Shield your daughter—mother.** My treatment is not a man medicine—not a harsh drug or vicious tincture, but a pure, powerful, yet gentle remedial agent which cures and has cured thousands of cases of diseases of women—disturbed parts, displacement, enlarged channels, falling of the womb, heavy menstral loss and clotting, painful periods, scanty flow and sharp darting pains, dull aches, bearing down feeling, aching groin, whittish discharges and the myriad delicate disorders which bring anguish to our womankind.

These are the afflictions cured in thousands of authenticated cases by Mrs. M. Summer's Remedy for women—cures which are recorded—cures that keep cured, in fact and in truth. And in every one of all these cases I sent the proof test treatment complete and free, absolutely, every penny of the expense was mine, not one single cent was paid for by any one—except by me alone. I will do as much for you, my sister, just as much for you as for any other—no matter who you are, or where you are, or how poor or how rich. That makes no difference to me—my sister. It will not interfere with your work or occupation.

Give yourself (your ailing bodily self) the **benefit** of your doubt, my sister, **not** the burden of it. For I will make you all your nature **should have been**—well—hearty—robust and plump, with all the color, glow and life of healthy womanhood.

One line from your hand to tell me where to send it—just your name and the address—and the cure will come by return mail—all sealed and prepaid—plain wrapper.

Do not hide your woman-need from me and shrink within yourself to suffer and sink down more and more. You must not do that. **Only let me hear from you. Do.** For I know that you will be well—can and **shall** be.

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 76, **Notre Dame.**

THE LONELINESS OF THE CITY.

There are, perhaps, a hundred people in our apartment house, a thousand or it may be two or three thousand, in our block. They live in small, comfortably furnished, and very convenient apartments, but they live alone. No one ever sees any exchange of courtesies between them. They are not interested in the progress of the lives of the people about them. You might live there a year or ten years, and I doubt if your next-door neighbor would even so much as know of your existence. He is too busy. Your business might fail, your children perish. You might suffer every calamity from heart-ache to literal physical destruction, and I doubt whether he would ever hear of it. Marriage, birth, death, any and all of the other homely and really essential happenings of life are all trivial under the new dispensation. Neither you nor your wife nor children nor your children's children have any interest for him. It is all as if you really did not exist.

The pathos of all this is that these people never quite realize, until some of the real calamities of life overtake them, what they have been ignoring and casting aside. Until they are old, until they are stricken with illness, until they stnd bereft of fortune, or until they are visited by death then, and then only, do they become aware of the importance of the individual relationship. It matters not in such an hour what the prime importance of the world may be. It will not avail them to know that the world still goes on, and that the principal thoroughfares of the great cities are alive with a spectacle forever fascinating and forever new. Life in the abstract cannot aid them now. They are alone left longing for a personal relationship, with an aching and, too often, a breaking heart. Friendship, affection, tenderness, how they loom large in the hour of despair!—Watson's Magazine.

KING'S LIBRARIAN RESIGNS.

On November 1st Sir Richard Holmes, who has been librarian at Windsor Castle since 1870, will retire and be succeeded by Mr. Fortescue. Sir Richard, who is seventy years of age, was in 1854 assistant librarian at the British Museum. In 1868 he served as archaeologist to the Abyssinian Expedition. He also acted as war correspondent, and was the first volunteer officer to be presented with a medal. The retiring librarian, who was Sergeant-at-Arms to the late Queen, and filled the same position to the King, is the author of several works, including one entitled "Queen Victoria."

Rescued From the Deadly Clutches

ONE MORE CURE OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mr. Theodore Young, of Smith's Falls, Was Beyond the Doctor's Aid—Now He's Well and Strong.

Smith's Falls, Ont., Oct. 13.—(Special.)—Mr. Theodore Young, a well-known citizen of this place, is one of the many Canadians who have been rescued from the clutches of the much dreaded Bright's Disease, by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For two years," says Mr. Young, in relating his experience, "I was afflicted with Bright's Disease. The doctors told me I could get no relief. My urine was very dark and I lost considerable blood, making me so weak I could scarcely stand. I also used many medicines without getting relief.

"Hearing of wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills led me to try them, and after using the first box I found great relief. After using four boxes I was able to go to work, which I had been unable to do for some time. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all who are afflicted as I was."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease, the most advanced stage of Kidney Disease. How much more easily will they cure the earlier stages of Kidney Disease.

THE MAKING OF A SUCCESSFUL HUSBAND

BY CASPAR S. YOST.

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IV.—THE WIFE'S ALLOWANCE—It Will Put Money in Your Pocket and Peace Into Your Soul if You Take Her Into Financial Partnership.

My Dear John, Your inquiry reminds me of old Tommy Tucker, who lives around the corner, and who used to be a member of my favorite club. You remember him the fussy little man, who always wears a high hat and a sack coat, and walks with a strut that makes me think of a turkey gobbler of which I was the proud possessor in my boyhood days. Tommy is a gay old boy, very fond of the fair sex in general, and the rights of women used to be one of his favorite topics for discussion at the club. He would talk for hours about the poor downtrodden wives who are little better than the slaves of their husbands, who must grovel on their knees for actual necessities, and who seldom have a dollar of their own from one end to another. Tommy's righteous indignation was something fair to see. "Give your wives an allowance, boys," he would say. "Let 'em have money of their own to spend. My wife has had an allowance ever since our marriage, and I tell you it pays." Well, after a while we were astonished to hear one day that Tommy's wife had sued him for divorce on the ground of non-maintenance, and in the proceedings which followed it developed that his much-boasted allowance was the sum of $1 a week, out of which Mrs. Tucker was required to clothe herself. He doesn't belong to our club now, but his chest is as obtrusive and his tile sets at the same angle as of yore.

This question of an allowance is a pretty serious one, and the disposition of the woman in the case enters largely into its consideration. Some women never get beyond childhood, mentally, and prefer to be treated like children all their lives. They know nothing about thir husbands' incomes and care less, if they keep them liberally supplied with the luxuries their childish natures demand. With such women there is only one course practicable and that is the ancient and time-honored one which is based on the theory that all women are irresponsible beings and are to be considered property of a higher sort, to be fed and clothed and perhaps regarded with a degree of affection but not to be treated as mental equals nor to be given any active part in domestic administration except as an upper servant. The great trouble is that there are so many wives who are treated in this manner who do not deserve to be. The human dolls are, in fact, a mighty small minority of womankind. The supposed limitations of the sex have been fixed in the masculine mind by the customs and prejudices of centuries, and it is pretty hard to change its attitude, but the change is being made and made more rapidly in this country than in any other. We have learned that the average woman has just about as much sense as the average man, and, given the same training and same conditions, she can accomplish equally as much. There seems to be a subtle difference in their mental equipment which enables a woman to reach an instant conclusion by means of something we call intuition, while man arrives at the same point after a laborious process of reasoning, but whether this difference is actually physiological or a curious result of ages of mental repression we are unable to say. But I am wandering from the main issue, and that reminds me of a preacher who used to ride a circuit down in Southern Illinois, and who always preached from the same text. "I like to start from a point with which I am familiar," he would say when asked for an explanation, "but you notice that I never go over the same road and one text is as good as another if you lose sight of it as soon as you get started, as I and most other preachers do."

All I have said thus far is beside the mark, so far as you are concerned, for your wife is no child. As a matter of fact really childish women are comparatively few in number; the fault in a great majority of cases where they are treated as such is the husband's who can't or won't see the wrong they are doing themselves and their wives by such treatment. It has always seemed to me that the proper view of the marriage relation is one of actual partnership. There should be, so far as practicable, an equal division of labor, an equal division of responsibilities and an equal division of financial returns. The woman's labors and responsibilities should be within the home, the man's, for the greater part, outside of it. Success in her realm is of as much, if not more, importance to both than success in his. A business failure is a small affair when compared with a domestic failure. The one is a mere matter of money, the other affects body, mind and soul. The wife should be supreme within her sphere, but with that supremacy she should accept the responsibilities that belong to it and be held accountable for results. On the other hand she should not interefere in his provinces, but eaah should ask for and receive the advice and help and encouragement of the other.

But, you ask, how can this theory be put into practical application. By applying ordinary business principles—principles which, I regret to say, are very seldom applied to domestic affairs in the right way. The trouble is that the average business man runs his home as he would his store, considering his wife as a simple item of expense, an expense which he pays in an irregular way as her needs, expressed or implied, seem to require, or in the form of a fixed allowance. The first method places her in the position of a mendicant or a pensioner, the second improves her standing but makes her relation to him something in the nature of a salaried employe. While the latter is far the better plan of the two, giving the wife as it does a certain independence impossible with the former, it is not, I believe, the true relation, which should be one of equal partnership, as I have said.

If you were going into business with another man as your partner, each having the same interest, it is probable that you would divide the duties of management so as to give each a certain definite responsibility. One of you, perhaps, would have charge of the finances and accounting, the other the buying and selling. Each in his respective sphere would be supreme, but the profits would be yours jointly, to be held in bulk, reinvested for your joint interest or equally divided as you might elect. With modification the same system may be applied to the domestic partnership, the husband holding the position of senior, the wife that of junior partner. The husband's department is his business, the wife's is the home. The one produces revenue the other does not, analogous to the selling and accounting departments of the commercial concern, but the home, like the accounting division, is an essential factor, and, like it again, may be the means of saving or losing money as it is properly or improperly conducted.

I don't want to tire you, but I am very anxious to get my ideas into your noggin straight, then, if you don't like 'em, you can do as you please about 'em. You remember the story about the white man and the Indian who went turkey hunting, and divided the game in accordance with the white man's proposition. I won't repeat the story, but you will recollect that the white man got all the turkeys. Some business partnerships and a great many domestic partnerships are managed in this way, and that sort of thing usually ends in a dissolution. If you succeed in life you've got to play square with your partner, and particularly so to the one with whom you've made a life contract, solemnly signed and sealed in the presence of the representative of the Almighty. Give her control of the home and let her understand that she is responsible for its management. Responsibility makes character in a woman just as it does in a man. Let her have a fixed sum every month to pay the household expenses, as well as to provide for her personal requirements, and allow her to expend the money without question or interference. She'll come to you for advice when she needs it. She'll come to you for more money when she needs it; but if the amount is rightly fixed she will seldom have to do that. She will take a pride in keeping within her limit, and more than likely will save more money than you will. In the matter of small economies a woman can beat a man every time, but she must have a personal interest in the saving, must feel that it is hers without restriction. She will probably spend most of it on you, or will surprise you by digging up a roll as big as your arm some time when you are in desperate need of it. A woman is always trustworthy if she is trusted. The man's point is to make her feel that there is no string tied to the amount given her, that it is here absolutely, but that she is expected to meet certain expenses.

Suppose, for example, you figure up your fixed charges, as the railroad man would say. Under this head will come your rent, your water license, taxes, insurance, servants' hire, etc. Make a liberal allowance for indefinite expenses, as provisions, clothing, car fare, doctor's bills, repairs, and so on. Take upon yourself the payment of all accounts except the current fluctuating expenses of the household and the personal expenses of your wife. That would give to her the responsibility for the payment of all the bills from the grocer, the butcher, the milk and ice dealers, and other table accounts, as well as her own clothing, etc. Then divide your salary in proportion to the relative expenditures of each. If you assume one half the expenditure divide your salary equally. If your part of the expense is three-fifths or three-fourths, reserve that proportion of your income for yourself. That is the plan I have followed for many years, and it has worked well.

Another plan which has its advantages, and which is based like the other on the partnership idea, is to place your salary each week or each month, as you may receive it, in a common receptacle at home. Each of you should have free and unquestioned access to this fund, and whatever is left can be deposited in the bank, from time to time. A memorandum book should be kept with the money and all withdrawals should be properly noted. The advantage of this system is its simplicity. Its disadvantages arise from the dangers of loss by theft or otherwise, and from the fact that it lessens the individual saving when compared with the first-mentioned plan. But it's a good scheme nevertheless and vastly superior to the mendicant or allowance methods.

I never believed in the plan of giving all one's salary to one's wife any more than I believe it right for the husband to keep all of it himself. In th first place, it throws upon her a burden that properly belongs to him, in part at least, and, in the second place, it makes it necessary for him to ask her for what he needs, and too often he may be required to explain his needs in detail before he gets it. Some men are so weak that they need restraint of this kind, and for such this method is commendable, but for a man with average backbone it's humiliating to have to ask his wife for money even if he has voluntarily placed himself in durance, it reverses the position of mendicancy and is harder on a man than a woman, because in her case it has the sanction of the ages. I believe in woman's independence, but I don't believe in reversing the traditional relations of the sexes. It is possible to give your wife freedom without enslaving yourself, and a certain amount of starch in your spinal column is just as important under the conditions I have suggested as in any other situation, domestic or otherwise. I know a man whose wife allows him barely enough to pay car fare, and when he wants more he has to make an itemized requisition. She is unquestionably his superior as a financial manager, and is saving money, a feat he was never able to accomplish. But he is unhappy. Her thrift should be a blessing to him, but blessings may become curses if they are worked overtime. He might have taken advantage of her greater thrift and at the same time preserved his self respect if he had reserved to himself a sufficient amount for his necessary personal expenses and a margin for the unexpected.

Now, my boy, just one more word before I toddle off to bed. Consider your wife as your equal in every respect. She may not be in some, but she is entitled to the consideration. Consult her about your affairs, tell her your troubles that are worth telling at all and take no liberties yourself you are not willing to grant her, and now, with love to your dear girl, much for yourself, I will bid you good-night. Affectionately, JOHN SNEED.

That Pale, Tired Girl

She is in society. In business, at home, everywhere you see her, but always worn and fatigued. She hasn't heard of Ferrozone or she would be perfectly well. How quickly it strengthens what an appetite it gives, what a glow it brings to pallid cheeks! The nutriment contained in Ferrozone puts strength into anybody. Laughing eyes, rosy lips, bright quick movements all tell of the vitality Ferrozone produces. Thousands of attractive, happy women use Ferrozone. Why not you? A box of fifty chocolate coated tablets costs fifty cents at any drug store.

BABY'S SLEEP.

One of the first signs that something is wrong with an infant is disturbed sleep. Usually the trouble is with the stomach or bowels. If your little one is cross and restless, do not give it an opiate or "soothing" medicine of any kind. All these things are deadly poison, and the sleep they give is unhealthy, unnatural and injurious. Your baby will sleep and let you sleep if you treat it properly. In Baby's Own Tablets there is not an atom of poisonous "sleepy stuff," and yet by their beneficent, healthy action they give refreshing sleep. They remove the cause, and the result is healthy, refreshing, life-giving sleep from which the little one awakens bright and well. Mrs. S. T. Douglas, Petitcodiac, N.B., says: "My baby was troubled with constipation, was restless and uneasy, and did not sleep well at nights. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets, and the change they made was wonderful. They regulated the bowels, and he now sleeps well at night." If your dealer does not keep the Tablets, send 25 cents to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and a box will be sent you by mail postpaid.

OLDEST PEERS IN ENGLAND.

Lord Field, who has but one senior in the House of Lords, Lord Gwydir, who is ninety-five, has entered his ninety-third year. The next oldest peers are the Earl of Cranbrook, who will be ninety-one in January next; Lord Brampton, eighty-eight in September; the Duke of Rutland, eighty-seven in December; the Duke of Grafton, who is just eighty-four; and the Earl of Leicester, who will be eighty-three on Boxing Day.

ORGAN BARGAINS.

Very fine Bell Organ, with two rows of keys and 2½ octave pedal notes and twenty stops; bargain price $225.00, worth twice the money; terms to suit customer. C. W. Lindsay, Limited, 2366 St. Catherine Street. Adv.

BEFORE ADULTERATION CAME.

The use of mustard as a condiment, and probably as a salad, too, was known to the ancient world, and it was a favorite spice at the dinner table of the Middle Ages. By the fourteenth century it had become so important an article of manufacture in Burgundy that Philip the Bold granted to the city of Dijon armorial bearings, in whose motto a punning reference to mustard may be traced. The Englishman of the Elizabethan age could no more eat his roast beef without mustard than the Englishman of today. Thus it was that, in "The Taming of the Shrew," when Grumio asked the question: "What say you to a piece of beef and mustard?" the immortal wayward Katharina replied: "A dish that I do love to feed upon." In those days (says a writer in "Britain at Work"), it would seem, mustard was prepared by the simple process of crushing the seed as peppercorns are still.

But in 1720 a Mrs. Clements, of Durham, devised a method of pounding the seed and then separating the flour from the husk, and the result was so agreeable to the palate of George the First that the new condiment, promptly called the Royal Flower of Mustard Seed, was largely advertised in the newspapers of the day, and from that hour to this mustard has been one of the serious industries of Britain.

The mustard plant is a member of the genus Brassica, to which we owe our cabbages and broccoli, our turnips and brussels sprouts. Its two forms, black and white, grow best upon the rich loams of Yorkshire and Lincolnshire, Cambridge and Essex; and although it is also cultivated in Alsace, Holland, Italy and other European lands, the British manufacturer does not find it necessary to supplement his own crops to any serious extent, so that mustard may be classed as a national product in a more complete sense than any other table condiment. The seed is sown annually, the crop is harvested with a sickle, as if it were a vetch, and the tiny pods are threshed upon the farm with a flail. The seeds, of which fifty weigh a grain, are conveyed in sacks to the factory, where they are stored in readiness for the long process of manufacture.

INDIA AND AFGHANISTAN.

An important decision has been taken for the extension of a strategic railway towards the Afghan frontier, for the purposes of which the staff of the Quetta-Nushki Railway the line ninety miles long, which was opened a few weeks ago has, it is understood, been transferred, or is about to be transferred, to Peshawar. The projected railway, there is reason to believe, will follow the course of the Kabul River.

There is no question, as has been stated, of obtaining the Ameer's permission, for the line will not go beyond the administrative frontier, but in order to avoid misconception, as the rail way will approach the border very closely, the Government of India, Reuter learns, will doubtless explain to His Highness the nature of the scheme. The Kabul River line will prove a valuable alternative route to the Khyber, and although short, will overcome the most difficult part of the route between Peawar and Kabul.

The route surveyed by General Macdonald for the Kabul River line runs from Peshawar in a north-westerly direction to a point on the right bank of the Kabul River facing the Fort Michni, and then follows the stream within British limits only towards Dakka, the line terminating at Samfal, a point on the Durand boundary on the Kabul River. Following the winding of the stream this line would be about sixty miles in length.

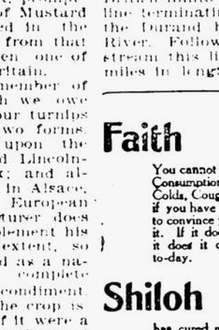
TWENTY-TWO

Singer Stores

IN PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

MONTREAL
1427 St Catherine st.
719 W Notre Dame.
2437 St Catherine st.
344 W Notre Dame
166 St Lawrence st
1862 St Lawrence st.

VICTORIAVILLE
Notre Dame st.
ST. JEROME
177 St. George st.
ST. JOHNS
82 Richlieu st.
VALLEYFIELD
124 Victoria st.
SHERBROOKE
151 Wellington st.
SOREL
68 Augusta st.



CHICOUTIMI
Colozza Block, Racine st.
FRASERVILLE
Cor. Lafontaine & Durocher
LEVIS
35 Cote du Passage
THETFORD MINES
Notre Dame st.
THREE RIVERS
31 Des Forges st.
QUEBEC
63 Crown st.
109 St. John
ST. HYACINTHE
47 St. Francois st.
HULL
172 Albert st.
JOLIETTE
47 Notre Dame st.

Look for the Singer Sign

when in need of a Sewing Machine or Supplies. Needles for all makes of Sewing Machines

Sewing Machines Rented or Exchanged

Faith

You cannot be expected to have faith in Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, as a cure for Colds, Coughs and all diseases of the air passages, if you have not tried it. We have faith in it, and to convince you that it will cure you we guarantee it. If it doesn't cure you it costs you nothing. If it does it costs you 25c. That's fair. Try it to-day.

Shiloh

has cured many thousands of the most obstinate cases, and we do not hesitate to say that it will cure any Cold, Cough, Throat or Lung trouble. If we did not believe this we would not guarantee it absolutely as we do. Shiloh has had an unbroken record of success for thirty years. It has stood every possible test without failure. Isn't that proof of its curative properties. Further

Proof

is found in the many testimonials of those who have tried Shiloh and been cured. Mrs. Archie Taylor, Asaph, Pa., writes:—

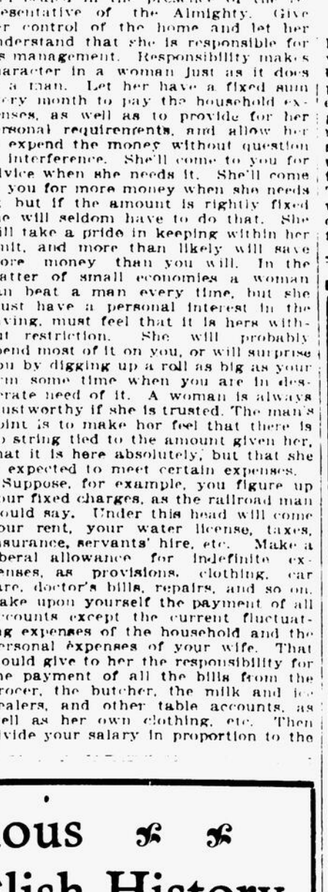
"I bought a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and found it very beneficial. I have two children and they had a terrible cough. I gave them everything I could think of, but they got no better until one evening my husband bought a bottle of Shiloh. We gave it to the children when they went to bed, and they slept all night. It cured them completely. I shall always keep it in the house." 6o2

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee wherever medicine is sold.

Families Famous in English History

THE BARTON FAMILY.



Defender of the town, is the meaning of Barton, derived from bar, a barrier or defence, and ton or town. Tun was Anglo-Saxon for a plot of ground enclosed by a hedge, or the demesne or inclosures attached to a manor. In Lancashire is the manor of Barton, dating from the twelfth century, when the name appears as De Barton.

Toward the end of the sixth century five brothers in Lancashire decided that not only was Lancashire too small but England not quite large enough, to hold them all, so one went to Scotland, where the name is known as Bartan; one to Ireland; another to France, where the name is Bartin, the fourth to Southern England, where it appears as Burton. In 1632, the younger brother, Marmaduke, came to Essex County, Mass.

The arms reproduced is argent, three boars' heads sable, armed, or. Crest, a boar's head gules, couped, armed, argent. Motto, Fide et Fortitudine. With faith and courage. This is the arms of the Bartons of Barton, and is given in the Lancashire Visitation, 1567. It is what is called a canting, or punning arms, although it is rather farfetched. The use of the boar's head seems to suggest the derivation of Barton from Boarton. The boar's head has been assumed as a crest by warriors and huntsmen since the time of Beowulf, the mighty hunter. Different crests are assumed by different branches of the family—near a score and ten. An acorn and an oak branch by some of the Lancashire family; the Norfolk branch, a dragon's head and a griffin's head, and the motto, "Fortis et Veritas;" the Kent family, an owl ducally gorged and a wolf's head erased ermine; the Scotch family Barton or Bartane, a tent, azure, flag gules.

Mantle Dept.

AU BON MARCHE

LETENDRE, FILS & CIE., 1493 ST. CATHERINE ST., Between Amherst & Wolfe

New SILKS AND DRESS GOODS

French Flannels

Plain French Flannels, all wool, double width, in pink, cyrano, blue, gray, drab, scarlet, violet, bronze, royal blue. Regular price, 50c; Au Bon Marche,

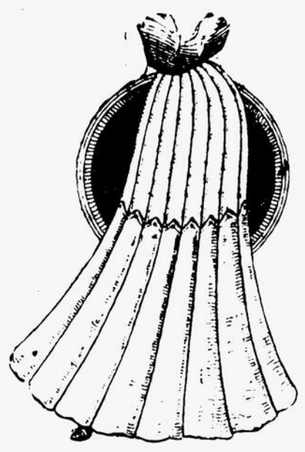
29 Cents

The reputation we have held for many years of having nice goods and selling exclusive novelties is progressing every day. We want everybody to know that we make it a policy to always offer the best of everything without exception. The time has arrived when you must purchase either a Costume, a Cape or a Skirt. You will certainly find it a pleasure to choose that garment here, for our assortment is very large.

Pongee Silk at 11c

125 pieces good Pongee Silk, in red, cream, white, green, pink, gray, brown, garnet; 22 inches wide. Real bargain at, per yard,

11 Cents



Ladies' Skirts

NEW PLEATED SKIRTS, made of Black or Navy Venetian Serge, trimmed with straps of same cloth and covered buttons, at ..... $5.00 and $6.00

BROWN AND WHITE TWEED SKIRTS, trimmed with covered buttons and silk braid, at $6.00

GARNET CHEVIOT SKIRTS, trimmed with three small straps of same cloth, covered buttons and silk stitching, at $7.50

BLACK, GRAY AND WHITE TWEED SKIRTS, wide flounce trimmed with side pleats, small bands and fancy buttons, at ..... $3.75 and $4.00

TWEED DRESS SKIRTS, trimmed with small velvet straps and buttons, many new shades, Au Bon Marche $6.00

HOMESPUN OR FANCY TWEED DRESS SKIRTS, trimmed with straps and covered buttons, at $4.00, $5.00 and $6.00

New Costumes

NEW TWEED COSTUMES, ¾ length, silk velvet collar, made with side pleats, at ..... $16.50 and $20.00

NEW COSTUMES, made of Black or Navy Cheviot or Venetian Cloth, good sateen lining, Au Bon Marche, $13, $13.75 and $15.00

LADIES' AND MISSES' CRAVENETTE COATS, latest styles and most becoming shades, at $5.00, $5.50, $7.00 and $8.00

GOLF CAPES, ¾ length, some are with storm collar, others plain and trimmed with woollen fringe, at $4.00, $5.00 and $6.00

PLAID SILK BLOUSES, pleated yoke with scarf on front, at $7.50

BLACK OR WHITE JAPANESE SILK BLOUSES, with many small pleats on front $2.25

OSTRICH FEATHER BOAS, round or stole style, from 1¼ to 2 yards long, in black, gray, white, natural, black and white, from $10.00 up to $35.00



Dress Goods!

PLAIN HOMESPUN, in light and dark gray, navy, brown, green, Au Bon Marche, $1.25 and $1.50

VENETIAN CLOTHS, all shades
42 in ..... 50c 50 in $1.00
46 in ..... 75c 52 in $1.25
48 in ..... 90c 54 in $1.50

COVERT CLOTH, all 99

ALL WOOL CHEVIOT, 54 inches wide, in red, brown, cream, navy, royal blue, very special quality, at 60c

PLAIN CANVAS, 54 inches wide, in brown, red, green, navy, royal blue, at $1.25

CRAVENETTE, for Raincoats, 60 in. wide, latest colors, at $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00

SILK AND WOOL EOLIENNES, for Evening Dresses, in champagne, drab, pale blue, cream, pearl gray, at 75c and $1.00

OUR SPECIAL LINES For To-night

BLACK, WHITE AND COLORED KID GLOVES, all sizes, at 59c and 75c

NEW SILK BELTS, with or without ornament, in white, black, brown, red, etc., at 75c and $1.00

WHITE AND ECRU EMBROIDERED NET SCARFS, at 90c

BLACK RIBBED WOOLLEN STOCKINGS, very special quality, at 22½c

BLACK RIBBED WOOLLEN STOCKINGS, at 25c, 35c and 50c

TAFFETA SILK RIBBON, 5 inches wide, all shades, at 19c

FANCY EMBROIDERED MUSLIN HANDKERCHIEFS, regular 25c, for 14c

WHITE LACES, Valenciennе imitation, from 4 to 6 inches wide, Au Bon Marche, 5c and 8c

Flannels, Flannellettes, Blankets, Etc., Etc.

STRIPED OR FIGURED FRENCH FLANNELS, at 25, 35c and 50c

WHITE SAXONY AND OPERA FLANNEL, from 25c up to 60c

GERMAN EIDERDOWN, for House Dresses, 27 to 32 inches wide, at 22c, 30c and 35c

BLACK AND COLORED FINGERING WOOL, per lb. 80c

"IMPERIAL" SCOTCH FINGERING WOOL, per lb. $1.00

WHITE WOOLLEN BLANKETS, size 60 x 80, weight 6 lbs. Value $4.00. For $2.75

EIDERDOWN QUILTS, covered with print, at $1.50

EIDERDOWN QUILTS, all sizes and qualities, from $5.00 up to $25.00

"Expert Testimony"
Dr. Andrew Wilson, F.R.S.E.

the world renowed authority on "Food values to the Human System," strongly recommends the use of Ceylon Teas in preference to all others, on account of their absolute purity, delicious flavor, cleanliness of manufacture, and harmless stimulating qualities.

The consumption of China Teas in Great Britain has declined 160,000,000 lbs. per annum during the past 20 years and Ceylons have increased tremendously.

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEAS ARE DELICIOUS AND ECONOMICAL

BLACK OR GREEN } SEALED PACKETS ONLY REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

14,000,000 Packets Annual Sale.

GREAT FALL OPENING

ONE WEEK OF
BARGAINS
at the
AU BON MARCHE OF THE WEST.
6 Stamps for 1 all next week.

GREAT FALL OPENING

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT—50 per cent. Reduction.

50 PIECES OF MIXED COLORED DRESS GOODS, double width. Regular value, 40c. For 19c

LADIES' CLOTH, black, navy, brown and green, double width. Regular value, 50c. For 25c

FANCY TWEEDS, for Costumes, all colors, 54 inches wide. Regular value, $1.25. For 63c

READY-TO-WEAR DEPARTMENT—50 per cent. Reduction.

LADIES' SKIRTS, black and colored. Regular value, $3.50. For this week $1.79

LADIES' JACKETS, black and gray. Regular value, $10.00. For this week $5.00

FLANNELETTE DEPARTMENT—25 per cent. Reduction.

DOWET, 27 inches wide, colors gray, salmon, red. Regular value, 10c. For 6¾c

SAXONY, 25 inches wide, all colors, salmon, red. Regular value, 7c. For 5c

CARPETS AND OILCLOTH DEPT—33 1-3 per cent. Reduction.

TAPESTRY CARPETS. Regular value, 50c. Sale Price, this week 25c

OILCLOTH, 1¼, 2 and 2½ yards wide. Regular value, 25c, 35c and 50c. For ..... 15c, 19c and 25c

VERY SPECIAL.

We must clear these lines—

LADIES' UMBRELLAS, gloria silk tops. Regular value, $1.75. For $1.19

MEN'S TWEED PANTS, guaranteed good quality. Regular value, $1.75. For 99c

50 DOZEN OF D. & A. CORSETS, straight fronts. Regular value, $1.00. For 39c

NOTE.—Every customer is invited to pay a visit to our New Premium Department when making their purchases.

TRAHAN FRERES, cor. Notre Dame & Guy.

ANECDOTAL

During a summer sojourn in the mountains, a physician who is much interested in epilepsy in its different forms, heard of a woman with that disease who had lived to the age of seventy-nine years. Curious to know the details of so unusual a case, he interviewed the widower. Having inquired concerning different symptoms, he proceeded: "Did she grind her teeth much at night?" The old man considered for a minute, and then replied. "Well, I dunno as she wore 'em at night."

• • •

Two young men who had left their village for the first time were walking in the street of a large town. Whilst they admired the beauties of it they saw a watering cart pass by which was watering a rather dusty road. One of them, thinking it was doing it by accident cried out. "Driver, driver, you are losing all your water." His companion pulled him by the sleeve and whispered in his ear, "Hold your tongue and don't show your ignorance like that, it is an invention to prevent the boys from riding behind.

• • •

The English merchant and the American merchant were talking. Each was fully conscious of his own self-estimated pre-eminence. "Why," said Jonathan, "in my firm the clerks use 30,000 gallons of ink a year. I guess you will understand what a large number of clerks we have?" "Oh," said the Englishman, "your office is evidently nothing compared with mine; why, we actually saved that much ink in A year by ordering our clerks not to dot their I's."

• • •

At Ocean View is a bath-house keeper who is remarkably proficient in the way of keeping his bath-house clean, and in judging what sized suit to hand out to a patron. But he is continually losing patronage through making the most foolish and inexplicable breaks. For instance, a young woman wanted a bath-house one morning, and he told her she would have to wait a while, as all the houses were occupied. Then he came from his little office, peeped through a knot-hole in a nearby bath-house, and said: "It will only be a moment, though, miss. This lady in here is almost dressed."

• • •

A teacher in one of New York's Public schools in the course of a lesson on "Natural History," was explaining to her class of boys the harm that had been done to the trees in the city by worms, and then went on telling how the English sparrow had been imported to kill the worms, and that the sparrows had increased so in numbers that they had become as bad as the worms. Noticing the boys were not very attentive, she said to one of them, "Tommy, which do you think are the worst, the worms or the sparrows?" "I don't know," said Tommy, "I never had the sparrows."

• • •

A visitor of noble birth was expected to arrive at a large country house in the north of England, and the daughter of the house, aged seven was receiving final instructions from her mother. "And now, dear," she said, "when the duke speaks to you, do not forget always to say 'your grace.'" Presently the great man arrived, and after greeting his host and hostess he said to the child, "Well my dear, and what is your name?" Judge of his surprise when the little girl solemnly closed her eyes and with clasped hands exclaimed, "For what we are about to receive may we be truly fankful, amen."

• • •

During a visit in a Massachusetts town Jacob A. Riis, was asked by a gaunt, funereal sort of chap what he should say by way of introducing him to the assemblage. "Oh," replied Mr. Riis, in a spirit of levity, "say anythin' you like. Say I am the most distinguished man in the country. They generally do." Whereupon his serious-minded friend marched upon the stage and calmly announced that he did not know this man Riis, whom he was charged to introduce, and had never heard of him. "But he tells," he went on with never a wink, "that he is the most distinguished citizen in the country. You can judge for yourselves when you have heard him."

• • •

An Englishman, who was out West in early days fell in with a long train of prairie schooners, the leader of which announced that he and his fellow-emigrants were going to found a town, having everything that was needful and nothing that was unnecessary. "We won't have any waste," he said; "there isn't a person in our party who won't do some important duty in the new town." The Englishman pointed to an old and feeble man with a bent back and a long, thin, white beard. "But that very old man there," he said; "he can't possibly be of any use to you, can he?" "Oh, yes," said the leader; "we'll open our new cemetery with him."

• • •

General Miles has a story of a corporal in a regiment under his command in the old Indian-fighting days. This corporal was much chaffed by his comrades for his oft-repeated expressions of belief in "fatality" and "destiny." One day it appears that the corporal, while off duty, was preparing to take a little horseback exercise and recreation. A private observed that the corporal took care to attach a brace of pistols to his saddle. "Hello!" shouted the private to the corporal, "what are you taking the guns for? They won't save you if your time has come." "True for you" grimly responded the corporal, "but I may happen to meet an Apache whose last day has come."

• • •

Chas. Mathews, one day previous to the period of his publicly proclaimed dire bankruptcy, invited a friend to dine with him. The walnuts were washed down by some rare sherry. "That's a delicious wine," his friend exclaimed: "it must have cost you a lot of money." "It didn't cost me anything that I know of," the flighty comedian answered, with a shrug. "You had it given to you, then?" the friend suggested. "Oh, no," answered Mathews. "I bought it from Ellis, in Bond Street." "But he will charge you something for it," the friend exclaimed, in astonishment. "I believe he does write something down in a book," Charles retorted gravely; "let's have another glass, my boy."

• • •

Mark Twain says that during his career as a pilot, the worst boat on the Mississippi was the Stephen J. Hill. This boat's untidiness was only equaled by her slowness. Only strangers, only the tenderfoot, used her. One afternoon, while the boat was poking along down the river, a thick fog drifted down, and the Stephen J. Hill had to heave to for the night. As she lay there, swathed in gray, a passenger said to the captain: "It is too bad we're going to be late, captain." "We ain't going to be late," the captain answered. "But I thought," said the passenger, "that we had to tie up to this bank here all night." "So we do," said the captain, "but that ain't goin' to make us late. We don't run so close to time as all that."

• • •

Willie was admonished by his father to develop the habit of observation "Cultivate the faculty of seeing and you will be a successful man," he said. The boy's uncle added to the admonition, and his aunt also dilated upon the necessity of observing everything that went on. The triple lecture made a deep impression upon Willie. That evening he told his father that he had been using his eyes. "Tell us what you have learned," said his aunt. "Uncle Jim's got a bottle of whisky hid behind his trunk," said Willie; 'Aunt Jennie's got an extra set of teeth in her dresser, and pa's got a deck of cards and a box of chips behind the books in the secretary." And the family united in voting him a little sneak.

• • •

Major-General "Willie" McBean, V. C., who rose from being a private soldier to the command of a division, got his Victoria Cross for killing no fewer than eleven mutineers, one after the other, at the storming of Lucknow.

• • •

When the order was bestowed upon McBean and others, there was a general parade of "every man who wore a button," and Sir R. Garrett, who pinned the decoration on the hero's breast, made the customary little speech, in the course of which he alluded to the episode as "a good day's work." "Toots, toots, mon," replied Willie, quite forgetting that he was on parade, and perhaps a little piqued at his performance being spoken of as a day's work. "Toots mon, it did not tak' me twunty meenutes."

Tit for Tat.

This is the story the lawyer told: When Hopkins fell ill, he called in Dr. Tombs, and ombs announced that his patient should promptly see to any particular business he might care to settle up, as his days were distinctly numbered. Hopkins wouldn't believe it. He called in another M.D. and in less than a month was behind his counter again, though appearing a bit seedy. Then enter Tombs, sore of sore, to inquire after the health of his quondam patient.

"Ain't feelin' so good's I might," admitted the lattter. "Had a pesky bad dream last night. Ain't over it yet."

"Bad dream?" queried the doctor. "What did you dream?"

"Thought I was dead," replied the tradesman, "and Peter wouldn't let me into Heaven; said my name wasn't down on the day-book. I was surprised some, but he was sure. I pleaded, an' he looked ag'in. Same answer. I opined there was some mistake, an' recited all I'd done for the Methodist Church, an' the Presbyterian Sunday school, an' the Congregational Seminary, an' Peter he went an' looked some more, climbin' up to some big books on a top shelf—I could see him through the crack in the gate. 'All right,' says he then; 'come 'long in. But say, you ought to have changed your doctor. Couldn't find you at first, 'cause you're dead ten years 'fore your time.'"

Then the doctor told this one: About ten days after Adams had passed over to the Great Beyond, a spiritual chap announced to the widow that he had had a communication with her late husband.

"Where was he?" asked the woman. "In Heaven, of course, madam."

"That's not possible," was her reply. "He fought his way all through life. Had a law suit on his hands every blessed minute. That's not the sort that goes to Heaven."

But the spiritualist stuck to his first story, and at last it was decided to settle the question by a second "communication." If the deceased was involved in legal difficulties, then it was really Adams; otherwise, some other spook was masquerading under Adams' name.

Perhaps a week passed, and then back came Mr. Spiritualist.

"Had he a lawsuit on?" asked the widow.

"I asked him how he felt," recited the spiritualist, "and he said, 'Only fair.' Then I inquired as to what seemed to be the matter, and he said he had had a little argument with Saint Peter about the location of his seat, and wanted to carry the case into the local courts, but he had looked through Heaven from one side to the other and from top to bottom and not one lawyer could he find there."

The Eternal Feminine.

Three-year-old Dorothy seems to appreciate her own charms, and also displays a truly feminine love of pretty clothes, traits which a fond though discreet mother endeavors to discourage.

But alas for discretion where maternal admiration of a beautiful child is concerned.

Recently on returning home from a shopping expedition the mother placed upon the child's head a dainty hat of fluffy whiteness. Turning to the nurse she exclaimed.

"Doesn't she look l-o-v-e-l-y," discreetly spelling the adjective.

"That she do, mum!" was the equally discreet reply.

Nothing more was said, and the pretty headgear was laid away for future use.

The following day Dorothy happened to be left alone for a time, and on the return of the nurse the vain little tot was found arrayed in the new hat and mounted on a chair before the mirror, into which she was gazing with lively admiration. Turning to the astonished nurse she enthusiastically exclaimed, "Don't I look A-B-C?"

The Newest Cabinet Photo of His Excellency

The Right Honorable Sir Albert Honry George, Earl Grey,

Present Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada, Sent to all Users of

Diamond Dyes

Read the Easy Conditions.

It will interest the ladies of Canada to learn that a Montreal artist has specially prepared for the manufacturers of DIAMOND DYES an order for the most recent photo of our very popular Governor-General. These cabinet photos are worthy of a place in any parlor or sitting room.

Please note well the conditions. One photo will be sent free of cost to each lady who sends her full post office address and four of the inner envelopes which contained DIAMOND DYE of any color.

Envelopes of other makes of package dyes will not be accepted.

This offer will be valid until November 30th, 1905. Send in your address at once with the four empty envelopes, so that you may get this photo without delay.

Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, 200 Mountain Street, Montreal, Que.

"Royal" Egyptian Cigarettes, 15c a Box.

"Royal" Egyptian Cigarettes, 15c a Box.

JAPANESE ARMY'S WONDERFUL SANITARY ORGANIZATION

Major Seaman Who Has Made Nine Trips to Japan Describes the Most Complete Sanitary Arrangements That Have Yet Been Devised

That Japan's enormous army of more than six hundred thousand men is now, at the termination of a long and one of the most bitterly fought wars in history, in the pink of condition is due largely to the perfection of sanitary care of its men in the field, is the opinion of Major Louis Livingston Seaman, who has just returned to America from his second visit to Manchuria during the war, where he has been studying sanitation in the field, in which he is known as one of the best informed men in the world. It is a subject which Major Seaman has studied for years, his experience as surgeon with the volunteers in Porto Rico during the Spanish war, when men died by thousands from disease contracted there and in Cuba, being one reason for his great interest in the matter.

On this, his ninth trip to Japan, Major Seaman found that in handling large armies to keep the men well in the field the Japanese have established a record never before equalled, and that the dysentery, typhoid and those other illnesses common at such a time are so controlled as practically not to exist. This, too, he declares, was in a campaign conducted in a country notoriously unsanitary. Manchuria itself is not unhealthy, Major Seaman explains, but the territory gone over by the Japanese troops was all first occupied by the Russians, who left behind frightfully unsanitary conditions in their abandoned camps. Wells and streams were contaminated, evacuated camps were reeking with germs of typhoid and dysentery.

Through all this the Japanese were brought unscathed, but that the conditions existed Major Seaman says is proved by the fact that in the few cases which developed the bacillus was the same as that found among the Russian prisoners, who were suffering by hundreds from typhoid and dysentery. The bacteriological opinion was given by both Drs. Shiga and Kitasato, the latter known throughout the scientific world as the discoverer of the germs of tetanus, dysentery and other diseases.

Water, always a fertile cause of illness, is so strictly inspected that when an army invades a new country the troops have already been preceded by chemists with scouts who have analyzed every well to find its quality, which is then posted on a sign by the water and the well is treated accordingly. Besides such water inspection, bacteriologists also accompany the army, and on occupying towns and villages inspection is made of buildings outhouses and the like, and if contagion exists it is quarantine, that the men may not be quartered in infected surroundings. Camps, too, are passed upon by bacteriologists before being made.

Added to that, a medical officer accompanies hiking expeditions and with the commissary officers inspects fruits and vegetables sold by natives to the advance guard. Food that is unfit to their trained eyes is rejected, and another source of illness is removed.

Diet is a subject to which an equal amount of scientific attention has been paid, and comparatively recently there has been a slight change so that it is now upon practically the same basis as that used in the Japanese navy. So admirably has that been adapted to the needs of climate and conditions, Major Seaman says, that beri-beri, a terror of armies and navies in the Orient, has not made its appearance at all in the navy during this war, as against 25,000 cases in the war with China, and it is now "disappearing like dew before the sun from the army," to quote Major Seaman literally. The change consists of decreasing the amount of rice, substituting a percentage of barley.

The pharmaceutical department, which has this branch of sanitation in charge, is quite separate from the medical, although they work in conjunction. The medical confines its labors solely to medicine and surgery; providing supplies and guarding the men from disease are the duties of the pharmaceutical. That so few men have died from disease in this war, which began in February, 1904, Major Seaman is convinced is due to this magnificent sanitary system and its endless precautions, of which the water inspection stands as a sample.

When scouts set out into a new territory preceding the army they are accompanied by a sanitary corps with pharmacists equipped for well-testing work. The outfit carried consits of a small leather case containing tubes chemicals, bottles and papers.

Another test always made was for poisoned water. Japan having experienced this in the war with China, and there being always a possibility that it might be repeated by an individual Chinese. A part of the water system consisted in providing it in large quantities boiled on all station platforms for troop trains. Each is equipped with one or more huge tanks kept constantly filled with sterilized water, and the men were allowed to help themselves freely.

The bacteriological work is equally detailed, and its results have justified the system. Not only have evacuated camps been inspected and cleansed, but towns and villages were carefully scrutinized All infected spots were immediately located and quarantined.

Every army division has seven field hospitals and one for typhoid and dysentery, the latter having few patients. With each major are six surgeons, with either a major or lieutenant-colonel in command. With them are five helpers, or nurses, besides others to apply bandages. There is also a pack horse for every battalion carrying supplies, and an enormous percentage of privates with stretchers.

This is the organization which has worked so effectually in getting wounded men from the firing line to hospital without delay that the German military attache, Captain Hoffman, who was with the Japanese at Mukden, the hardest fought battle of history, and for two days was on the firing line, said in that time he saw only two men operated on in the field. The others were immediately removed to dressing stations and back where the best treatment known to modern surgery could be given immediately.

The method of getting wounded to the rear during battle Major Seaman found to be a model of simplicity and directness. One hundred metres from the firing line is established what is called the first line of relief, and here not only are stretcher bearers but surgeons. So close are surgeons to the firing line that many have been killed during the war, Major Seaman declares. The wounded then are carried back or assisted if they are able to walk to a dressing station 500 metres further to the rear, and there their wounds are attended to sufficiently to permit of the men being carried on by cart or stretcher to a temporary field hospital, where the more seriously injured can be cared for. From there they are sent at once to the stationary field hospital, a station so thoroughly equipped that it even has a portable X-ray outfit, which is used in all cases before operating for bullets.

In the main hospitals attention has been given to trifling details that will serve to divert the men's minds from themselves. One of the most successful has been to furnish them with paper fans, each having a caricature bearing upon the war. One popular design shows the Russian bear, royally crowned, weeping copiously, while over him stands magnificently a very big and fat Japanese soldier looking confidently into the future.

These fans serve as topics of conversation for days.

Cleanliness to the utmost is taught and practiced. Major Seaman is authority for the statement that before going into action every Japanese soldier bathes himself, that he may be as clean as he can be and so run less danger of septic poisoning in case he is wounded. They are also instructed by their officers what to do if hit by a bullet. They are taught never to wash or touch their wounds except with the "first aids" with which all are provided, so preventing infection that frequently follows probing.

WHAT SULPHUR DOES

For the Human Body in Health and Disease.

The mention of sulphur will recall to many of us the early days when our mothers and grandmothers gave us our daily dose of sulphur and molasses every spring and fall.

It was the universal spring and fall "blood purifier," tonic and cure-all, and mind you, this old-fashioned remedy was not without merit.

The idea was good, but the remedy was crude and unpalatable, and a large quantity had to be taken to get any effect.

Nowadays we get all the beneficial effects of sulphur in a palatable, concentrated form, so that a single grain is far more effective than a tablespoonful of the crude sulphur.

In recent years, research and experiment have proven that the best sulphur for medicinal use is that obtained from Calcium (Calcium Sulphide), and sold in drug stores under the name of Stuart's Calcium Wafers. They are small chocolate-coated pellets and contain the active medicinal principle of sulphur in a highly concentrated effective form.

Few people are aware of the value of this form of sulphur in restoring and maintaining bodily vigor and health, sulphur acts directly on the liver, and excretory organs and purifies and enriches the blood by the prompt elimination of waste material.

Our grandmothers knew this when they dosed us with sulphur and molasses every spring and fall, but the crudity and impurity of ordinary flowers of sulphur were often worse than the disease, and cannot compare with the modern concentrated preparations of sulphur, of which Stuart's Calcium Wafers is undoubtedly the best and most widely used.

They are the natural antidote for liver and kidney troubles and cure constipation and purify the blood in a way that often surprises patient and physician alike.

Dr. R. M. Wilkins while experimenting with sulphur remedies soon found that the sulphur from Calcium was superior to any other form. He says: "For liver, kidney and blood troubles, especially when resulting from constipation or malaria, I have been surprised at the results obtained from Stuart's Calcium Wafers. In patients suffering from boils and pimples and even deep-seated carbuncles, I have repeatedly seen them dry up and disappear in four or five days, leaving the skin clear and smooth. Although Stuart's Calcium Wafers is a proprietary article, and sold by druggists, and for that reason tabooed by many physicians, yet I know of nothing so safe and reliable for constipation, liver and kidney troubles and especially in all forms of skin disease as this remedy."

At any rate people who are tired of pills, cathartics and so-called blood "purifiers," will find in Stuart's Calcium Wafers a far safer, more palatable and effective preparation.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
District of Montreal.
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.—NO. 1218.

Rosanalda Cinq Mars, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Joseph Beausoleil, of the same place, Ironer, duly authorized to ester en justice, Plaintiff, versus the said Joseph Beausoleil, Defendant.

An action for separation from bed and board and as to property has been taken this day against the Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Montreal, September 15th, 1905.

J. A. GIRARD,
Deputy Prothonotary.

CLEMENT ROBITAILLE,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

It is Pure!

In these days of wholesale falsifying of alimentary products, the statistics of which are printed by the press, the coffee imbibers have at least the satisfaction of knowing that the famous "Madame Huot's Coffee" is a blending of choice coffees from whom it takes its flavour second to none and its exquisite savour. It is the grand favorite in large Hotels and fashionable Restaurants, for it gives, each cup of it, the richest and most delicious beverage:

Wholesale: E. D. MARCEAU, 281-285 St. Paul St., Montreal.

"Madame Huot's Coffee"

CASH 10 BOOK

Fill Up YOUR Book!

CASH 10 BOOK

October is the Last Month for Stamps.

6, 8 and 10 for 1.

Double on all Goods not mentioned below.

Good all of October!

This is the opportunity, don't let it pass. — Just take a Wellington car and tell the conductor to let you off at Hibernia St. that you are going to

STETSON'S

to buy your month's supply of GROCERIES, FRUITS, WINES, ETC., — the store where you save from 5 to 15 p.c. on your purchases, and all the Green Cash Receipts thrown in FREE.

FRUITS

Bananas, per dozen	10c
Oranges (Jamaica), per dozen	20c
Apples (all varieties), per peck	15c to 25c

All kinds of Fruits and Vegetables on hand at lowest market price.

13 Bread Tickets and $2.00 worth Stamps for $1.00.

My Baker will call at your house every morning with good fresh wholesome Bread. (Buy your Tickets at store.)

Sugar, Flour, Eggs, and Butter

(SINGLE STAMPS)

Ogilvie's "Royal Household," 100s	$2.90
" " " 50s	$1.50
" " " 25s	75c
Eggs, New Laid	25c
Butter, finest Creamery	26c
Sugar (Redpath)	5c

I have cheaper grades of Butter; the above is the very finest.

$1 worth Stamps—	7 lbs. New Sweet Potatoes	25c
" "	3 boxes Matches, Parlor	15c
" "	1 gal. American Coal Oil	25c
" "	5 bars Toka Soup (each wrapper good for one Stamp)	25c
" "	3 bars "Queen's" Laundry Soap	25c
" "	2 lbs. Best Laundry Starch	15c
" "	1 jar Marmalade (very finest)	15c
" "	1 tin French Peas (worth 20c)	15c
" "	1 lb. White Pepper	35c
" "	8 lbs. Washing Soda	15c
" "	1-2 lb. Cocoanut (Sch'ed), "White Dove Brand"	20c
" "	1 block Maple Sugar (about 2 lbs.)	20c
" "	3 tins Corn, new packing	30c
" "	3 tins Tomatoes, new packing	30c
" "	3 tins Peas	25c
" "	3 bottles Stetson Flavoring Extract	25c
" "	1 lb. Shell Walnuts	30c
" "	2 tins Salmon	30c
" "	3 pkgs. Beta Pie Filling	30c
" "	1 4-string Broom	25c
" "	3 bottles Javello Water	15c
" "	1 lb. Stetson Tea	25c or 30c
" "	1 lb. Stetson Baking Powder	25c
" "	1 tin Lobster	23c
" "	2 tins "Eagle" Milk	30c
" "	3 dozen Bananas	30c
" "	2 pecks Apples (any variety) at price you select.	
" "	3 tins 2-in-1 Shoe Polish	25c
$2 worth Stamps—	1 lb. Stetson Pure Coffee	35c
" "	1 lb. Stetson Tea, Black or Green	40c
" "	1 bottle Dr. Lambert's Syrup of Tar	30c
" "	2 bottles Vinegar, Malt or White	30c
" "	1 bottle St. Charles Grape Wine	25c
" "	1 bottle Dewar's Scotch	90c
" "	1 bottle Seagram's '83 Rye	90c
" "	1 bottle "Maple Leaf" Rye	75c
" "	1 bottle Brandy, Boucher Freres	90c
" "	1 bottle Brandy, Boucher Freres	75c
" "	1 bottle Brandy, Hennessy	$1.25
" "	1 dozen Ale, Molson's	90c
" "	1 dozen Ale, Dow's	$1.10
$3 worth Stamps—	1 bottle Imported Port Wine	50c
" "	1 bottle Imported Claret Wine, worth 75c.	50c
" "	1 bottle Imported Sherry Wine, worth $1.	75c
" "	6 tins 2-in-1 Shoe Polish	50c
" "	6 tins Peas, new packing	50c
" "	10 bars "Mrs. Dooley's" Laundry Soap	50c
$5 worth Stamps—	1 gal. Best Malt Vinegar	75c
" "	1 gal. Best White Vinegar	60c
" "	1 bottle St Jeno Tonic Wine	75c
" "	1 bottle Beef, Wine and Iron	50c
" "	100 lbs Granulated Sugar at per lb.	5c
" "	1 doz. tins Corn, new packing, each	10c
" "	1 doz. tins Tomatoes, new packing, each	10c
" "	1 doz. tins Peas for	$1.00

Box No 1, $7 worth Stamps.

1-2 lb Stetson Tea	20c
1 lb Baking Soda	10c
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1 bottle Curry Powder, C. & B.	20c
5 bars "Mrs. Dooley's" Soap	25c
1 bottle Extract (Stetson)	10c
1 square Blue	5c
Total	$1.00

Costs you $1 and you receive $7 in Stamps.

Box No 2, $7 worth Stamps.

1 flask Brandy	25c
1 flask Rye	25c
1 flask Scotch	25c
1 tin 2-in-1 Shoe Polish	10c
1 bottle Extract (Stetson)	10c
1 glass French Mustard	5c
Total	$1.00

Costs $1, and you receive $7 in Stamps.

Box No 3, $15 worth Stamps.

3 tins Peas (new pack)	25c
1 tin Veal Loaf	20c
3 cakes (Lever Bros. Toilet Soap)	20c
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8 bottles Flavoring Extract (Stetson's)	25c
8 boxes 2-in-1 Shoe Polish	25c
1 box Tiger Stove Polish	10c
1 lb. Baking Powder (Stetson's)	25c
1 package Beta Pie Filling	10c
1-4 lb. White Pepper	10c
1 lb. Baking Soda	10c
Total	$2.00

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NEWS OF STAGE AND CONCERT HALL

FROM the busiest week to date of the entertainment season we were plunged suddenly on Monday, partly by unavoidable accident, it is true, into the deadest. Indeed if Dr. Harriss had not got his new Philharmonic together and talked to it like a father there would really have been nothing for the chronicler to do but adjourn for another week's holiday.

Miss Seligman's illness, announced as the reason for the abandonment of the "Dragon-Fly" booking appears to have coincided very neatly with the decision of the financial backers that the production would not "do." John Luther Lang's latest closed on Saturday night in Washington, and the players came out with two dollars apiece out of the wreck. It was undoubtedly better that it should be so than that Montrealers should have to put up a dollar and a half for a show that was not worth while. At the same time one is made suspicious by these incidents of which there were rather too many last year) of the reality of some of the virtues claimed for the syndicate booking system by its admirers. Among these has always figured very largely the claim that the centralization of bookings, and the assumption of responsibility by the booking-agency, had practically abolished broken dates and unpaid salary bills, because the central authority would make no bookings for inadequately financed companies, and because in the rare event of their being deceived as to a show's financial strength they were in a position to fill its dates with another. I do not know whether the Klaw and Erlanger Booking Agency made good the forfeit for non-fulfilment of booking to which the local theatre is entitled, but it seems very unlikely that the show itself did. To have carried out the duty to the public which the syndicate claims to have taken on itself, however, it should have continued "The Dragon Fly" in its bookings until it was able to substitute another production. The show was a costly one, and, judging from its author, must have had at least some literary merits; and its presence here could hardly have been more regrettable or have involved more loss than the total absence of any high-class stage piece.

Some years ago Mr. Lewis Morrison could have drawn a large share of the dollar-and-a-half clientele. He was a most promising actor, and his Mephistopheles before it became stereotyped, was a genuine work of art. But the success that attended the combination of his Satanic "ha-ha" and his electrical and firework devices was his artistic ruin. A few years ago he made unsuccessful efforts to break away from the tyranny of one role, but it was too late; and to-day he is the most conspicuous example in America of the victim of the vice of commercialism.

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In the absence of anything else to do I found time to stray this week to the "abaret Artistique" of the Gymnase—the latest version of the old cafe-concerts. It is an institution that is unique in respect of its legal privileges, and remarkable for the tone which it manages to maintain in spite of them. Some years ago the city authorities, in consequence of certain notorious abuses, decided that the combination of musical or dramatic entertainment with the supply of alcoholic beverages should be discontinued, and it was discontinued, with the exception of a single place of amusement enjoying a special provincial charter as a scientific society. The question whether the city was right in the decision is not one relating to art, and therefore does not call for discussion in this column, where need merely be said that there are certain light forms of entertainment which in other metropolitan cities seem to flourish best where drinking is permitted. As for the abuses that arose under the old cafe-concert system, they have been equalled frequently enough by those arising in connection with other forms of entertainment when not properly regulated, as may be seen by the campaigns which some years ago The Herald was obliged periodically to carry on for the purification of burlesque. Anyhow the legislature has decided that the combination of drinking and vaudeville is not necessarily immoral, and the city has nothing further to say about it. As for the Gymnase itself, the most serious objection that can be taken to it is that its only entrance is through a bar. It presents a vaudeville programme, consisting entirely of small "turns," but of unquestioned excellence; there is a surprisingly small amount of drinking, and no improper or annoying encouragement of it. The programme has a strong tendency towards the vivacious, but in no way overteps the bounds of good taste. The prevailing tone of the place just at present is a certain cosmopolitanism. Martal, Delville and the Dubuissons minister to the French demand, and there are several English turns of good quality, while Mlle. Leontina and Beckmann, two young vocalists, of surprisingly fine quality, are evidently German, though they sing most of their numbers in English. The latter singer, having nothing in the way of personality to back up her voice, did not achieve nearly the success which she would have won with a more critical audience. The cabaret appears to be doing an excellent business, and it is most unlikely that it will long be confined to its present very narrow quarters. It attracts a curiously mixed and interesting audience, with the "Parisianists" strongly in evidence.

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All descriptions of Montreal as a theatrical desert are of course subject to the reservation of an oasis at the Nouvesutes if that theatre happens to be open. And it is open this week with a typical social study of Sardou's, one of those plays they call them comedies in France), in which he most closely carried on the traditions of the younger Dumas. The characterizations given in "Fernande" by Defrancals, Demanne, Helene Gondy and Mlle. Ducange are gems of polished acting. Fortunately they were appreciated by the local public at their full value. The Theatre Francais appears to have adopted melodrama of the higher type as its policy. The decision is surely a wise one. The theatre is too large and the clientele too small, for it to invade successfully the field which the little house of the Soleite Anonyme has made its own.

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Detroit has a man whom we would like to import into Montreal. F. K. Stearns, milionaire president of the Detroit Orchestral Association, conferred in New York this week with Harrison Gray Fiske, of the Manhattan Theatre,



MISS ROSE COGHLAN (His Majesty's.)

relative to the construction in Detroit of a $500,000 music hall for the production of anti-syndicate plays. The building will be designed with a view to choral and orchestral music as well as staging and will not be run for dividends, its stock being subscribed by local citizens of a philanthropic disposition.

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I earnestly wish that producing managers would make up their minds what they are going to call their plays, before they start booming them. It was very fatiguing, to bear in mind that what looked like a new item concerning "Happyland" was really only an old piece of news about "Elysia," and now to have to stick the highly unoriginal label "Tomorrow-land" on everything one knows about the Klein-Bangs comic opera that was yellow-dogged on Monday, and reaches New York next week is enough to make one wish it would fall. "Happyland" seems to have struck everybody as very, very much like old times (there was a lot of De Koven music in it, too!) and the tiny Miss Marguerite Clarke scored an immense hit, a much bigger one than poor, dear, big Hopper's.

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The local theatre management announce that the dates of the Savage English Opera tour are fixed, and that the week of November 13 is what falls to our share. This places us immediately after Boston, in which place the first performances of "Die Walkuere" are to be given, the towns in which the company is now touring not having an opportunity of hearing that opera. "Aida" and "Rigoletto"—two extremes of Verdi's work—are arousing the utmost enthusiasm wherever heard.

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The date for the recital to be given here by Gerardy, the 'cellist, is stated by M. Veitch to be March 16, and the place Windsor Hall, if available, I trust it will be. The more the threatened condition of the city in the matter of halls, when the Windsor is torn down, is borne in upon us, the more appalling does it become.

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"The Girl of the Golden West," which David Belasco has written for Blanche Bates, and which will be seen in New York by and by, seems to be a story of the Bret Harte mining camp variety. The heroine is the pet of the usual group of rough adventurers, and falls in love with a "road agent," the terror of the whole neighborhood. When he is captured she plays the sheriff for his life, and wins. Then he is caught again and doomed to swing, but the lynchers are so moved by the pathos of his leave-taking from the girl that both of them are allowed to escape, to be as happy together as they can, ever after. Evidently the main story is not of so much importance in this case as the details.

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Mr. Harrison Grey Fiske's production of Maeterlinck's powerful and poetic drama, "Monna Vanna," which has long been in preparation, will be made at the Manhattan Theatre, New York, on Monday evening, October 23. This play will serve to introduce Madame Kalich as a regular English-speaking star under Mr. Fiske's direction. The time, place and figures of the drama, which moves at Pisa in the Fifteenth Century, afford remarkable scope for scenery and costuming of impressive and picturesque character, and it is said that Mr. Fiske will make this production as notable in these respects as any among the several that have distinguished the Manhattan under his management as a theatre that can rise to any requirements of the higher drama. Unusual interest will attach to this event, because this will be the first representation of this play in English. "Monna Vanna" has been seen in every capital of Europe, in the various languages of the continent, but its production in England two years ago under private auspices, after the censor had illustrated the inconsistency of his administration by prohibiting its public performance, was in French. Its only representations in America have been in German, in the course of repertory work, and without that attention to scenic and other details that are necessary to a play which has been applauded by the foreign world, and that represents the highest dramatic achievement of one of the greatest of modern writers.

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Montreal, it appears, is to be given a hearing of Dr. Harriss's much-discussed choric idyll, "Pan," which will be given in London during the coming season under the most promising auspices. As both the orchestral element and the chorus rehearsal facilities for the Montreal production will be greatly superior to those available at the Ottawa performance I can hardly imagine any other result than the most pronounced success, for the work undoubtedly contains elements of unquestionable picturesqueness, delicacy and originality. There is always much to be said for the policy of the composer conducting his own work, but I do not suppose that Dr. Harriss's assumption of the baton of the new Philharmonic is intended to be permanent. If it is, there will be questions as to its wisdom, not through any criticism of his attainments as a musician, but simply in view of the extreme suavity which Montreal choral singers are apt to expect from their leaders.

Monday Knight

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HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

During its run in New York throughout last season, "The Duke of Killicrankie," which is next week's attraction at His Majesty's, scored one of those genuine hits for which Charles Frohman's fashionable Empire Theatre has always been famous. Capt. Robert Marshall's comedy has also carried away the laurels of the past two seasons in London. It has now the advantage of the most creditable cast that extensive resources can muster, but it is not the sort of a play that depends upon personality for its carrying power across the footlights. Although light in plot, the play has a delightfully perfect symmetry and a constantly sustained interest, and its dialogue is more crisp, and more cleverly written in a vein of unflagging humor, than has been heard in many a season. It gives Rose Coghlan, that admirable actress, whose art might be called flawless and whose work is always cerebral, a great role in the part of the vitriolic and frigid widow, whose biting and sarcastic temper fairly burns its way to effectiveness. It calls upon Mr. Lynn Pratt to play one of those graceful, feathery roles of innate good breeding so well adapted to his temperament, and opposes to him in clever contrast a character of pompous asininity in which Wallace Erskine is always inimitable. Miss Minna Phillips is the fourth member of this all-important quartette, and is given full play for those delicate feminine arts and graces which she knows exceedingly well how to typify. The plan of the comedy is very simple. The Duke of Killicrankie, rich, polished but purposeless, is balked in his matrimonial ambitions and hits upon a plan to coerce Lady Henrietta Addison to a marriage by kidnapping and carrying her away to his castle in the north of Scotland. Lest the proprieties be offended he conspires with his friend, Mr. Pitt-Welby, to assist him by providing a proper chaperone in the person of Mrs. Mulholland (Rose Coghlan), whose fortune, derived from her late husband's monopoly in the manufacture of glue, has aroused an amatory interest on the part of that venal little bounder. Upon this slender frame rests a display of verbal fireworks that is continually brilliant. The frigid repartee of the two women at that cheerless supper party in the castle when the flint and steel of caste and bourgeoisie clash is most delightful. In this scene and the one immediately following, when Mrs. Mulholland turns the vials of her sarcasm upon little Mr. Pitt-Welby, the acting of Miss Coghlan reaches the highest levels of comedy. The settings, three in number, and the gowns of the women are in keeping with the elegancies of the Empire Theatre production.



MLLE MAGDA SIMON (Francais).

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THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

"Monsieur Beaucaire," dramatized from his novel by Booth Tarkington, the author, is the dainty comedy offering that will be presented at the Academy next week by that scholarly and rarely intellectual actor, Mr. Creston Clarke, who called forth the highest encomiums from theatregoers all over the country last season for the magnificent performance he gave, the beauty of scenes and costumes and the excellence of the supporting cast he had on tour. This is the last season Mr. Clarke appears in "Monsieur Beaucaire," as a new play is now being written for him.

No company of mediocre attainments could be cast for the roles in this romantic comedy. They must fence, dance the gavotte and minuet of the period when George the Fourth was King and comport themselves with the stately courtesy which obtained in those days of gallantry, wigs and ruffles. Especially are these qualifications demanded in the splendid scene at Lady Rellerton's ballroom when beaux and belles tread the measure of some olden dances to music that is a delight to the ear, while the intricacies of the dance, and the intermingling of the beautiful dresses of the ladies and gorgeous costumes of the men please the eye with a succession of kaleidoscopic pictures.

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"La Vie de Boheme," by H. Murger and Th. Barriere, is the offering for next week at the Nouveautes. This play, as everybody knows, is an adaptation of the famous book of Murger, "Scenes of Bohemian Life," in which the author has described the joys and sorrows of the Bohemians, these young artists full of enthusiasm, rich in hopes and nothing more. The cast of "La Vie de Boheme" at the Nouveautes will be as follows:—Rodolphe, Mr. Demanne; Marcel, Mr. Denieres; Schaunard, Mr. Prevost; Colline, Mr. Christian; Durandin, Mr. Petibon; Baptiste Mr. Desplas; Mme. de Rouvres, Mlle. Berthall; Musette, Mlle. Bienfait; Phemie, Mme. Lefrancais, and Mimi, the heroine of the story, Mlle. Helene Gondy, whose artistic acting and graceful manner have captivated the French theatre-going public for the last two weeks.

Monday night, between acts, Mr. Denieres will contribute recitations and Mr. Gustave Labelle, the talented 'cellist, will be also on the programme.

The company is now rehearsing "Le Prince Zilah," by Jules Claretie.

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THE THEATRE FRANCAIS.

Strong melodrama forms the bill at the Francais next week. "Les Pauvres de Paris" is one of the best class of melodramas, sensational as all modern melodramas must be, but with a story of sustained interest, full of clever comedy, with a striking situation in every act, with abundance of opportunity for character acting. The English version, known as "The Streets of New York," is probably among the best known and most popular melodramas produced on this continent. It has been played thousands of times, and the secret of its great success lies not only in its dramatic power, but in the vivid and truthful pictures it presents of real life. The contrasts between the struggling poor and the overbearing rich, the touches of tender pathos, the proof that human nature is not all bad, make the piece one ever-green in the hearts of the public. The scenic effects are a strong feature and the management promise one of the most realistic fire scenes ever shown in Montral.

"Napoleon" is in rehearsal and will be the bill for next week. The soirees de gala continue to be popular Friday evening events.

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THE THEATRE ROYAL.

"The Alcazar Beauties" company, under the personal direction of T. W. Dinkins, will be the offering at the Theatre Royal next week. "The Alcazar Beauties" are conceded to be one of the strongst attractions playing the Empire Circuit. The performance opens with a one-act piece entitled "The Romance of a Suit Case," by Louis Mortimore." The ollo contains such popular artists as the Seyons, refined singing duo, presenting "The Census Taker"; Mathews and Riley, as "The Barnstormers"; Seymore and Hill; the Misses Sawtelle and Sears, duettists and dancers; the three marvellous Keeley Brothers, exponents of the art of physical culture; Jas. B. Carson, character comedian; and everybody's favorite, Chas B. Ward, the original Bowery Boy, author and singer.

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THE IRISH GUARDS PROGRAMME.

The Irish Guards Band, who were here for a brief series of concerts in September, and have since been so rapturously received at Toronto and in the West, will give the following programme in the Arena this afternoon:

Prelude to Act III. and Bridal Music from "Lohengrin"...Wagner
Irish Fantasia—"Hibernia"..Arr Gready
Cornet solo—"Thou Art Passing Hence"...Sullivan
Sergeant Hunt.
Largo (in G)...Handel
FOUR—DRAMA...6..6..6..6..6
Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 2.....Liszt
Overture Solennelle..."1812"...Tschaikowski
Piccolo solo—"The Lark's Festival"...Brewer
Corporal Russell Bell.
Selection—"Il Trovatore"...Verdi
Patrol—"The Emperor Passes"...Vollstedt
Fantasia—"Albion"...Baetens

A similar programme with a slightly smaller proportion of music of the heavy orchestral order will be given in the evening. These are the last concerts in Canada.

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CALVE'S CAR.

Mme. Emma Calve's managers, Messrs. Kort and Kronberg, have arranged with the Pullman Company for one of their private cars in which the celebrated prima donna will travel and live during her approaching concert tour.

This car will be a veritable palace on wheels, and will be fitted with every possible convenience from a grand piano to a long distance telephone. The car will be called the "Carmen" in honor of the Bizet heroine made famous by Mme. Calve. Messrs. Kort and Kronberg have engaged another of the most famous artists in Europe as a member of Mme. Calve's Company. He is Louis Fleury, first flutist of the Paris Grand Opera. Besides playing Calve's obligatos, he will be heard in a solo and a trio for flute, piano and violin. The engagement of Mons. Fleury gives Calve an unusually strong company, the other members being Boux mann, Von Norden, Argyro, Kastron and Ysabel Barnard.

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MARIE HALL, THE VIOLINIST.

Miss Marie Hall, the young English violinist, who has created such a furore in England by her wonderful power of expression, is regarded by the critics as one of the most brilliant players of the present day. As regards technique she has practically nothing to learn, and the dazzling brilliancy of her execution is astonishing. Miss Hall, who is about to make a tour of America, will be heard here on November 10th, in the Windsor Hall.

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FUTURE BILLS.

"Me, Him and I," which returns to the Academy week after next, seems to have the only real "pony ballet" on the stage. Anyhow the advance notices remark among the new features "the beautiful and bewildering sleighing ensemble in the panoramic Yukon scene. Eight handsome and musical bell ponies will be introduced among other sensational novelties in this gorgeous bit of stage picture."

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At the Royal week after next Watson's 'Orientals" will present two new burlettas staged by Harry Montague, and the customary olio.

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THE SYMPHONY CONCERT.

Much interest is being shown in the announcement of the opening of the tenth season of the Montreal Symphony Orchestra on Friday afternoon, Nov. 10th, at the Academy of Music. A series of eight concerts will be given, the other dates being Nov. 24, Dec. 8, Jan. 12, 26; Feb. 9, 23, and March 9th. Several first class instrumentalists have been added to the orchestra, including an oboe, French horn and bassoon. A vocal and instrumental soloist will also be provided at each concert. The musical menu provided for the season is a splendid one, including as it does: Symphonies—"Pastoral" and "Heroic" (Beethoven), "Jupiter" (Mozart), "Oxford" (Haydn), "Ideal" (Liszt), "Fantastic" (Berlioz), the second, of Schumann, and the Fifth of Tschaikowsky; "Overtures" "Midsummer Night's Dream" (Mendelssohn), "William the Taciturn" (Wieniawsky), "1812," (Tschaikowsky), "Il Ballo" (Sir Arthur Sullivan), "Les Franc-Juges," (Berlioz), Suites and other numbers—"Danse Macabre" (Saint-Saens), "Rouet d'Omphale" (Saint-Saens), "Casse-Noisette" (Tschaikowsky), "Procession Nocturne" (Rabaud), "Andante Religioso," (Scharwenka) "Airs de Ballet" (Moszkowsky), "Prelude to Lohengrin" (Wagner), etc., etc. For all the Symphony concerts, Mr. F. A. Veitch has made arrangements to provide special rates to pupils through their teachers.

The soloists at the first concert will be Mrs. Sallie Martin, soprano, of London, England, and Prof. Dubois, 'cellist.

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COMING GRAND OPERA FESTIVAL.

That this city is to have a grand opera festival at His Majesty's, week of Nov. 13, will be a welcome announcement to local music-lovers and theatregoers generally. Henry W. Savage's famous English Grand Opera Company and Orchestra, that scored such an enormous success on its first transcontinental tour last season, and his famous "Parsifal" organization, have been united into one splendid company, with the favorite artists from both retained. Mr. Savage may truthfully claim the best English singing organization ever formed for presenting the works of the master composers in the vernacular. With the assistance of its superb all-American chorus and full grand opera orchestra under three conductors, the company will be heard in some of the most popular works in grand opera literature. A special train of twelve cars is required to carry the immense equipment of scenery, and the operas will be given exactly as in the Metropolitan centres.

The operas to be sung will be selected from Mr. Savage's repertory, that includes Wagner's "Valkyrie," being given for the first time in English in America: "Lohengrin," "Tannheuser" Verdi's brilliant "Rigoletto," and musically gorgeous "Aida," "Puccini's delightful "La Boheme," and an elaborate scenic revival of Gounod's "Faust."

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CRESTON CLARKE THE BIBLIOPHILE.

Creston Clarke, the celebrated actor, now in his second season as star of Booth Tarkington's romantic comedy, "Beaucaire," owns perhaps, the most remarkable library of literature relating to the drama that has been collected in America. On his shelves are many manuscripts and first editions that can not be duplicated and others which are so rare that copies may be found only in the vaults of one or two of the great European libraries and museums.

Among the most valued of Mr. Clarke's possessions is a quarto edition of "The Merchant of Venice," only one other of which is in existence, and that in the British Museum. The value of this old tome can hardly be estimated. If there was no duplicate of it, to call it priceless would be no exaggeration. Of equal value is a folio edition of "The Tempest," though it is said that two other copies of the latter are known, one in the British Museum and the other in the famous private collection of the Duke of Sutherland. Among Mr. Clarke's first editions are Ben Johnson's "Every Man in His Own Humor," Wycherley's "The Country Wife," Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer," Sheridan's "The Rivals" and "The School for Sandal," Knowles' "The Hunchback" and "Virginius," and Moliere's "Tartuffe" and "The Misanthrope." The two last are prized by Mr. Clarke especially highly as they were presented to him by Edwin Booth and are inscribed with that great actor's name.

A most interesting volume in this collection is the first copy ever printed of Lewes' "Actors and the Art of Acting" and presented by that critic to his famous wife, George Elliott. The book contains marginal notes made by the great novelist in her own handwriting. This work, which contains the finest estimates ever written about Keene, Macready, the first Booth, Ristori, Rachael and other of the foremost players of the first half of the nineteenth century, is curiously illustrated with handsome, old-fashioned wood cuts.

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PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Miss Olga Nethersole and the members of her English company have arrived in New York. Miss Nethersole, before sailing on the Deutschland, was given a notable dinner by Paul Hervieu, author of "Le Dedale," the English version of which Miss Nethersole will present under the title of "A Case of Divorce." Mr. Hervieu came from Paris to London to give Miss Nethersole this farewell dinner, and many prominent people were present. Miss Nethersole's English company includes Hamilton Revelle, Hubert Carter, William Farren, jr., Charles Quartermaine, Harry Dodd, B. A. Meyer, Slaine Mills, Harry Ashley, Dorothy Grimston, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, who has never been to this country before; Louise Moody, Cicely Richards and Arthur Bertram, Miss Nethersole's representative.

Daniel Frohman has completed the cast for the Lawrance D'Orsay Company in Augustus Thomas' play, entitled, "The Embassy Ball." The completed company includes Charlotte Walker, Marion Barney, Ida Darling,



CRESTON CLARKE (Academy).

Mary Tunison, A. D. Holliday, Harry Harwood, W. E. Hitchcock, Stanley Dark, Harold Heaton, E. W. Morrison, R. Carrington, Edgar MacGregor. The comedy is in three acts, and treats of political intrigue of Washington life and concerns the British Embassy, in which Mr. D'Orsay appears as Colonel at the Legation. The play will have its premiere in New England, thereafter playing an engagement in Philadelphia and Boston, and some other places, including possibly this city, before reaching New York.

William Gillette is to revive "Sherlock Holmes" in London before his season ends. His new play, "Clarice," has met with adverse criticism in England.

Mme. Modjeska has arranged a farewell tour, which will begin in Chicago, November 6, and end in April. All of the large cities and some of the more profitable of the smaller ones will be visited. The repertoire will embrace "Much Ado About Nothing," "Measure for Measure," "Mary Stuart," "Macbeth," and "Marie Antoinette."

When Miss Ellen Terry returns to London at Christmas she will make an interesting appearance at the Court Theatre in Mr. George Bernard Shaw's comedy "Captain Brassbound's Conversion." That is now definitely decided. The comedy is one of Mr. Shaw's "Plays for Puritans," and is only known to the stage through certain performances given by Miss Janet Achurch and her company a few years ago. Lady Cicely Wayniete, the part to be played by Miss Terry, is a sort of materialization in petticoats of Mr. Shaw's Socialistic ideal brought into contrast with the materialization, of English law and order as represented by her brother-in-law, a judge.

Nance O'Neill will return to America from Australia late next month. In December she will begin at San Francisco another tour of this country.

Lottie Blair Parker, author of "Under Southern Skies" and "Way Down East," has dramatized the book, "The Redemption of David Corson," by the Rev. Charles Frederick Goss, pastor of one of Cincinnati's leading churches.

Edward Harrigan is devoting his leisure to a new play, which is to be on the lines of the old Harrigan and Hart dramas. It will be completed about the first of January.

Miss Maude Adams and the company to support her in "Peter Pan" left New York yesterday for Washington, where the play will have its premiere in the National Theatre next Monday night. Mr. Barrie, who was to have come to New York for the initial performance, will not leave England until late in December.

"The Nazarene," the new Biblical drama by Hall Reid, had its first performance last Wednesday evening at the Empire Theatre, Newark. The play is credited with being a reverent handling of a powerful subject. Charles Dalton, who will be remembered for his work in "The Sign of the Cross," scored a big individual hit as Caesar.

Frank L. Perley's production of "The Girl and the Bandit" recently had its first presentation in Baltimore and met with a most flattering reception. The News said of it: "One of the best entertainments of its kind;" the American remarked: "The piece is a great delight," and the Herald commented: "Far and away ahead of the jumble and nonsense of flitting music which has come to be known as comic opera." "The Girl and the Bandit" is soon to be seen in New York.

There is said to be some chance that Maurice Hewlett's "Pan and the Young Shepherd" may be produced at the Court Theatre in London. This would be a curious and interesting experiment.

Sir Charles Wyndham is meditating his return to the stage in a new comedy by Hubert Henry Davies.

"The Secret Orchard," a new play by Channing Pollock, founded on the novel of the same name, will have its first production on any stage early in December at the Garrick Theatre, Chicago. The piece is the property of the Shuberts.

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THE MUSICAL CURRENT.

Mr. George Arnold's characteristic march "The Chateau Frontenac," dedicated to Mr. Hayter Reed, of the C.P.R., will be played by the orchestra of the Theatre des Nouveautes as entr'acte music next week. It was first given in orchestral form at the Auditorium Theatre in Quebec a few weeks ago. Mr. Arnold, who is a Montrealer, has a graceful waltz published in the current number of Le Samedi.

From London comes an interesting Wagnerian novelty. Novello, Ewer & Co. have just published (for the first time anywhere), the original version of the introduction to the third act of Tannhauser" in full score. This introduction consisted of 155 bars, which Wagner himself reduced to 92 bars. He did this doubtless because he feared it might tax his hearers' patience too much to listen to so extended a piece in slow time so late in the evening. From the operatic point of view he was quite right; but there is no reason why, at concert performances, the original version should not be chosen. Orchestral conductors will, no doubt, vie with one another in giving this new "Tannhauser" music a first hearing.

Gabriel Pierne has composed incidental music for "Ramuntcho," a four-act play by Pierre Loti and Guiard, which will be produced at the Odeon, Paris, this season.

Mr. Harry Farjeon's descriptive music for the piano to accompany a recitation of Rossetti's "Blessed Damozel" is praised in London.

"Joseph and His Brethren," play by Arthur Shirley and Marshall Moore, music by Walter Slaughter, was produced at the Coliseum, London, the 25th ult. There were 10 scenes, from the Plains of Dethan to the Meeting of Joseph and His Brethren, nor is the roof of Potiphar's House forgotten.

Massenet has completed his opera "Ariane," text by Catulle Mendes, and it will be produced at the Paris Opera, probably early in this season.

Thiel, known hitherto by his oratorios and church music, is finishing an opera, "Catharina." The subject is taken from the legend of Ste. Catherine.

Tamagno left 6,000,000 francs in personal property and 3,000,000 francs in real estate. All this is bequeathed to his daughter, Margaret, but legacies are to be paid to charitable institutions in Milan and Turin, or, as another report has it, in Varese.

The death of a tenor who left 300,000 francs is reported. Lugi Bolis was his name, and it is said that he was especially appreciated at Milan.

Mme. Roger-Miclos, the French pianist, who visited Montreal a few seasons ago, is now the wife of Louis Charles Battaille, the baritone of a vocal quartet.

Mme. Galli-Marie, who created the parts of Carmen and Mignon, died at Nice, Sept. 22.

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LONDON'S AUTUMN GRAND OPERA.

The autumn grand opera season which Mr. Neil Forsyth has just instituted at Covent Garden, with an Italian company, and Mme. Melba on special occasions, seems to be having a startling effect in bringing out high social patronage at a supposedly dead season of the year. A thing unknown is to subscribe for the omnibus box, during the off-season, yet several noblemen have just taken one of the big omnibus boxes in Covent Garden for the entire eight weeks' season of grand opera in October and November. The big omnibus box always subscribed for by King Edward and several of his intimates during the London season has also been taken, and Lady De Gray, the Princess Hatzfeldt, the Duchess of Sutherland, and scores of other regular opera patrons have expressed an intention of attending the autumn performances. To the casual observer this new patronage of grand opera during an off-season of the London year may mean little, but to English people it is one of the most radical social changes that have taken place in London for many years past. When Queen Alexandra returns from Denmark, it is said she will also lend her patronage and subscribe herself for the royal box, although it is a well known fact that the Queen cares very little for grand operas of the modern Italian school. Her fondness for Wagner is well known and on the nights that Queen Alexandra goes to hear Wagner she always dines in the little ante-room attached to the royal box, at the end of the first act. Few women in England would do as much, however partial to Wagner they might be.

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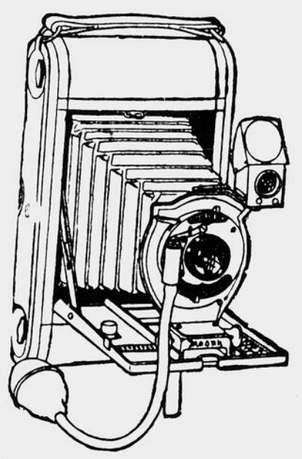
MISS ANGLIN AND THE EMOTIONAL SCHOOL.

As a preface to a page devoted to praising the work of Margaret Anglin as "Zira," James Metcalfe writes some interesting things about the old school of emotional acting in Life. Mr. Metcalfe observes:

The emotional actress, was, a few years ago, one of the nuisances of the American stage. Born not of art but of artificiality, her methods of bringing feeling into expression were interesting exhibitions of feminine control over tear-ducts and vocal chords. She came into being with the prevalence, in the last third of the nineteenth century, of a school of plays imported mostly from France and dealing with domestic situations in which a woman of nervous temperament was exposed to various harrowing circumstances. By these she was not only severely harrowed up herself, but her title to greatness depended upon her ability to harrow up her audiences by methods more strenuous than natural. Tears, screams and general incoherency were her favorite implements for this purpose. She was too good to last, and only survives now in the persecuted heroines of the thrilling melodramas as performed before audiences of strong physiques and nevrous system which can be stirred only by things far out of the ordinary.

The passing of the emotional actress who emoted so successfully in the early seventies was far from being a misfortune. That she has disappeared from the stage of the better-class theatres shows that thirty years have brought some improvement in the artistic perceptions of American audiences.

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IS CUBA ON VERGE OF A NEW REVOLUTION ?

New York, Oct. 14.—A Havana despatch to The Herald, dated Thursday, says that the political situation there is such that in any Spanish-American country except Cuba, with its Platt amendment, a revolution would appear certain. Word reached Havana on Thursday of another political murder on the island.

The victim was Norberto Perez, a member of the Moderate party at Consolacion del Sur. The crime is said to have resulted from alleged discrimination against the Liberals in the recent primary elections. Senor Perez was stabbed in the presence of several persons, who made no apparent effort to detain the murderer. Local officials report that they are doing all possible to locate the criminal but the feeling is strong here that there will be no arrest.

All persons familiar with present conditions agree that the general elections on Dec. 1 will be marked generally by rioting throughout the republic. Differences between the parties have settled down to personalities and the real issues are very vague. The Liberals continue to oppose the Platt amendment, which they would like to expunge from the constitution, and they decry American influence. Their numerical strength is considerable.

LAY VIEWS BEFORE CABINET.

At the monthly meeting of the Montreal branch of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, which was held yesterday afternoon, it was decided to send a large deputation to lay the views of the association with regard to the commercial travellers' tax before the government at next Wednesday's Cabinet meeting. Mr. Wm. Small and Mr. S. S. Boxer were appointed to represent the Montreal branch in the executive council of the association at Toronto.

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TAILOR ASSIGNS.

Ovide Aumais, a tailor, 77 Duluth Avenue, has consented to assign for the benefit of his creditors. A demand was made this morning in the Prothonotary Court by Mr. Joseph Besner.

JEW-BAITER ASSASSINATED.

Kishineff, Bessarabia, Russia, Oct. 13.—M. Ossovsky, the assistant chief of police here, was assassinated today. He was held to have been largely responsible for the massacre of Jews in 1903 and the more recent anti-Jewish disturbances.

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BOOKS AND AUTHORS

A Speciman Spinster

MISS ESTHER MILLER'S striking picture of a Scotch settlement near Georgian Bay has been followed by a no less ambitious literary venture on the part of Kate Westlake Yeigh, of Toronto. Mrs. Yeigh's name is fairly well-known to magazine readers, but this is the first time, I believe, that she has written a book. Her first long work which bears the title, "A Specimen Spinster," may be summed up as a picture of rural life in Ontario. It is an interesting and graphic chapter from that experience common to many Canadians, and more especially those who have had intimate acquaintance with life in small villages. The scenes of Mrs. Yeigh's story may have been drawn from a hundred different hamlets in Western Ontario, and be comparatively true of each. For this reason the characters and customs portrayed are representative of a much larger constituency than that in which the "Specimen Spinster" revolved, or, in other words, Mrs. Yeigh has produced, as did Miss Miller, a thoroughly Canadian story. Canadian writers are just awaking to a realization of the fact that there is just as good literary material at home as abroad. The homely and familiar types and places reveal unexpected glimpses of beauty when the magic touch of the literary artist draws forth their true worth and meaning. Mrs. Yeigh has sought to exemplify this truth, and has succeeded in great measure. She has chosen as the central figure of her story a middle-aged spinster, and surrounded her with types anyone might find in a country village. From this foundation she has built up a very readable and decidedly original story of over 300 pages. One may question the right of the author to describe her heroine as a "specimen" spinster. For one so thoroughly good and unselfish in every way may grow in certain parts of Ontario, but in this section of the Dominion they are as rare as a day in June. But the reader overlooks the deception of the title in the enjoyment of a new note in fiction. It is a far cry from the historical novel of Stanley Weyman and a thousand and one others; from the Civil War tale; from the problem novel; to this well-told narrative of well-loved, common, every-day things. One who reads much is apt to enjoy the change, the getting-back-to-nature movement, so to speak. Mrs. Gray, Mr. Jones, Rev. Mr. Patterson, Martha Shanklin and several others are types met with in real life. Everybody has met them and they step forth from these pages as old, familiar friends. There is hardly a plot to the story, but rather it consists of a series of incidents which passed under the observant gaze of Miss Wogg. Perhaps few of these appear overstrained, but a little optimism, not to say exaggeration, is pardonable in a writer's first novel. (Toronto: Copp-Clark Co.)

A Tale of the South

STORIES of the Southern States are almost invariably connected with the Civil War, and the association is again exemplified in Charles Egbert Craddock's latest romance "The Storm Centre." The Civil War has furnished material for scores of novels and the end is not yet. Indeed, it is likely to hold out for a considerable while at the slender rate it is utilized in the present story. The plot is an exceedingly tenuous one, but this weakness is in part relieved by a graceful style and an ability to combine comedy and tragedy naturally. Still, when this is said, it must be admitted that the author has shown no improvement on her previous work. The culmination of "The Storm Centre" is decidedly weak and unsatisfying. The redeeming features beyond those pointed out is the fine character studies of the Judge, "the three ladies," Uncle Ephraim and Colonel Ashley. The hero is a wounded Union officer who recuperated in the home of a family strongly in sympathy with the Southern cause. There is a young and beautiful widow, who is the presiding genius of the home, and the officer falls to love with her. While he was there the son of the family, a dashing Confederate officers, breaks through the Union cordon, and comes back to his old home. While there he secures information that enables the Southern army to gain an important victory, and Captain Boynell was court-martialled. However, he was eventually acquitted, though why it will puzzle some readers to guess. (Toronto: G. N. Morang & Co.)

The Life of Charles Lamb

ALMOST simultaneously with the appearance in two volumes of "The Life of Charles Lamb," by E. V. Lucas, appears a much smaller and less ambitious volume on the "gentle Elia." The latter forms a number of Bell's miniature series of Great Writers, and is written by Mr. Walter Jerrold. In the comparatively little space at his command, and considering the great amount which has been and might be said of Lamb, Mr. Jerrold has executed a creditable moment and has produced a concise form an excellent biography. The story of Lamb's life is told in thirty pages. The few facts which mark his quietly heroic career, his coronation at Christ's Hospital, the tragedy which overshadowed the many years that followed it, the monotonous service patiently performed at the East India House, his love-affair with Annie Kelly are described briefly. But Lamb's career was uneventful in the accepted sense. His real life was spent quietly at home or tramping around his beloved London. After the misfortune which darkened his early life, the most of the essayist's adventures were among books, and it was perhaps this reason which made him prize the friendship of men like Coleridge, Wordsworth, Manning and others, who were connecting links with the outer world. But if his life was not adventurous, it was noble in its serious place. All this is felt by Mr. Jerrold before passing on to an equally brief review of his principal writings and his style. (London: George Bell & Sons.)

A Tribute to Andrew Lang

THE current number of Longman's Magazine is the last of that famous old periodical, crowded out of existence by the newer style of journalism, and with it disappears Mr. Andrew Lang's fascinating column "At the Sign of the Ship." A writer in the literary supplement of the New York Tribune pays it and him the following tribute:

"We shall miss his daft and airy talk about all things under the sun, notably the Stuarts, folk lore, psychology, mysteries and sport. . . . Commentator on the work of the late L. F. Austin, who used to go to the 'Illustrated London News' something of what Mr. Lang was doing in 'Longmans.' Speaks of the serious difficulty of playing the censor. He thinks Mr. Lang's success is to be explained by the charm of his personality. 'He has displayed a faculty and a touch of divining and answering to the interests of others as of forcing them to be interested in his own pursuits and amusements.' Mr. Lang's success is better explained by the character of his mind. He has good sense and he has humor. Also he has too wide a knowledge of literature to be 'taken in' by every new fad. Living constantly among the works of the masters, he knows how to put the 'problem novel' in its place, to dismiss for it the god of the moment, a Stephen Phillips or a Bernard Shaw, to the intellectual Iceland in which such writers find their fit audience. No one could be more amiable, more genial, but no one could more clearly or authoritatively draw the line between the real thing and the mania. Mr. Lang was always serious. 'At the Sign of the Ship,' but he was always wise there, too, which is perhaps one reason why he has excited the endless shrugs of many a little soul."

Literary Notes of Interest

"Lovers' Cross Currents," Swinburne's only novel, has again gone into another edition.

Mr. Richmond Smith's "The Siege and Fall of Port Arthur," will be published shortly in England, by Mr. Nash.

Mr. Eden Phillpotts has collected a book of his occasional poems which will be published under the title of "Up Along and Down Along."

A sketch of Sir John A. Macdonald's career will appear in the next four or five numbers of Britannia, the Scottish monthly, devoted to the interests of a united Empire. The writer will be Mr. John A. Ewan, of the Toronto Globe's editorial staff.

The title of Ralph Connor's new book is "The Pilot at Swan Creek." It will be published by Hodder and Stoughton, London, Eng.

Professor J. E. McFadyen, of Knox College, Toronto, has written "An Introduction to the Old Testament," which appears on the autumn publishing lists of Hodder and Stoughton.

Time has been working havoc on Barnard Castle—the "Barnard" of Walter Scott's "Rokeby"—but its master has come to the rescue and is repairing it enough to save at least the Richard III. window.

Londoners who love literature are beginning to chafe at the fact that there is no monument to Charles Lamb in the city for which he cared so much. It is an extraordinary thing that the Temple where he was born and where he lived so long has given him no memorial. It is not to its credit.

A new life of Cardinal Manning is being written by the Rev. W. F. Kent, a son of the distinguished journalist, Charles Kent. The author himself is a devoted Roman Catholic, and a member of the community founded by Manning at Bayswater. A considerable amount of new material is said to be made use of in this biography, including the diary kept by Manning during the illness of his wife.

Among the best-selling books for the past month, the New York Bookman gives the following: Sanna, by Mary E. Waller; The Accomplice, by Frederick Trevor Hill; Love's Cross-Currents, by Swinburne; The Marriage of William Ashe, by Mrs. Humphry Ward; Miss Bellard's Inspiration, by W. D. Howell's; The Tyranny of the Dark, by Hamlin Garland; and Mrs. Thurston's novel, The Masquerader.

The lovers of mystery and detection will find a story of exceptional interest in the "House of Merrilees" by Archibald Marshall, soon to be published by Herbert B. Turner & Co. of Boston. It deals with the strange happenings at a mysterious but beautiful estate situated in the picturesque lake district of England. The plot is well knit with plenty of action, yet never bordering upon the improbable.

The Duke of Argyle won considerable literary fame during his famous father's lifetime. He was at that time the Marquis of Lorne, and his work on the United States After the War," published in 1886, brought him prominently before the American readers. After serving as Governor General of Canada he wrote his "Canadian Pictures," a book of great interest and value. It is, however, as a poet that the Marquis won his best reputation. The Duke is once more entering the literary field. His first venture is a long ballad which will appear in the November issue of The Smart Set, with the title, "The Three Little Affreandies."

Among the books to be issued shortly by Morang & Company, "Forbes Starvelow, F. m." by Mr. Stanley Weyman and Mr. Winston Churchill's "Coniston." Other novels of almost equal interest to be issued by the same publishing house are Mr. Marion Crawford's "Fair Margaret," and "Lady Baltimore," by Mr. Owen Wister, who established himself as one of the most popular of American writers of fiction by his book, "The Virginian." Mr. Emerson Hough's new book is to be called "Heart's Desire." Mr. Samuel Merwin has written another railway story, "The Road to Castle," and Mr. Charles Major's "Yolanda," is expected to repeat the success of his earlier novel "When Knighthood Was in Flower."

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LADIES PROMINENT IN LIBERAL PARTY

Lady Aberdeen Likely to be On the Social Pillars of Coming Cabinet

The expected return of the Liberal party to office is causing a flutter in social as well as political circles in the United Kingdom: the Daily News says: "Since the retirement of the Duke of Devonshire and Lord Cadogan from the Cabinet Lady Londonderry and Lady Lansdowne have divided pretty equally the honors of Unionist hostesses.

In face of the general feeling that a Liberal Government may probably be the result of the next General Election, many offices at the disposal of the future Prime Minister have been filled up in anticipation by prophets who, if not really well informed, are at any rate able to formulate cocksure opinions, and it is by no means premature to surmise what may be done for the party in the way of hospitality should a change of Government occur.

Three peeresses, however, stand out as certain to take a prominent part in the programme of their party, since the loss of the Countess Spencer and Lady Tweedmouth Lady Aberdeen, Lady Carrington, and Lady Crewe. India having been already disposed of by Mr. Balfour, it is stated now that Dublin will again claim the services of Lord Aberdeen; while high political office is assumed to be in store for Lord Crewe and Lord Carrington. Lady Aberdeen is one of the few great ladies who are able to blend successfully political tendencies which, though little removed from semi-Socialism, are always marked by dignity with a "morgue" which, far from being forbidding, has a peculiar charm of its own.

DAUGHTER OF FAMOUS MOTHER

Lady Crewe is certain to win for herself a name as an important hostess, she has, indeed, but to follow very closely the example of her mother, Lady Rosebery, whose devotion to every duty calculated to forward her husband's interest was proverbial, and whose talents for hospitality culminated in a never-to-be-forgotten party at the Foreign Office twenty years ago.

Not the least of the reasons for hoping that Lord Carrington will find himself in the Cabinet instead of in the Lord Chamberlain's office is that thereby the extraordinary fascination of Lady Carrington may have full play. Born and bred in the atmosphere of Court life, Lady Carrington adds a simplicity wholely her own to the very remarkable capabilities which her kinswoman, Lady Colebrooke, has already displayed. The latter lady, indeed, only needs the seal of official responsibility to render her an Egeria of the first rank.

Much naturally is expected of the wives of such distinguished servants of the Crown as Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Sir Edward Grey, and in both cases it is to be hoped that the high offices destined for their husbands will enable them to revive the hospitable traditions which somehow specially attach to the Liberal party.

A full account, too, must be taken of the daughters of Sir Charles Tennant, Lady Ribblesdale and Mrs. Asquith. Should Lord Ribblesdale be responsible for the delicate duties involved in issuing invitations for the Royal Enclosure at Ascot, Lady Ribblesdale will be certain to repeat the favors she dispensed during her husband's tenure of the office of Master of the Buckhounds.

Mrs. Asquith's interests are not bounded by political restrictions; her talents are so remarkable and so varied that it is impossible to limit the former Miss Dorothy Tennant to any particular sphere of action. But it is cetain that in any true record of the Government which, adds the Daily News, we are assured, is certain to be in power for many years to come, her name will be written in large letters, and that to her versatile personality a large measure of any social success will be due.

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WHAT IS ELECTRICITY?

Here on the threshold of the new century we are confronted with the question, "What is electricity?" Some eminent scientific men are befogged by the question, and say it is some ultimate unknowable thing, and hopeless as an enquiry. If it be a something it must be described by its constant properties as other things are. If it be unlike everything else then it cannot be described by terms that apply to anything else. All material things have some common properties. A glowing coal is an incandescent solid, a flame is an incandescent gas, but neither glow nor flame exists apart from the matter that exhibits the phenomena. Both are conditions of particular kinds of matter. If electric phenomena are different from gravitative or thermal or luminous phenomena it does not follow that electriciay is miraculous, or that it is a substance. We know pretty thoroughly what to expect from it, for it is as quantitatively related to mechanical and thermal and luminous phenomena as they are to each other; so if they are conditions of matter, the presumption would be strongly in favor of electricity being a condition or property of matter, and the question, "What is electricity?" would then be answered in a way by saying so, but such an answer would not be the answer apparently expected to the question. To say it was a property of matter would be not much more intelligible than to say the same of gravitation. At best it would add another property to the list of properties, we already credit it with, as elasticity, attraction, and so on.

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SOME IMPRESSIONS OF THE GREAT LAW LORDS OF BRITISH EMPIRE

A Canadian Attends a Session of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, the "Nucleus of Imperialism"—Londoners Are Week-End and Auto Mad

(Staff Correspondence of The Herald.)

London, Oct. 5.—I had the opportunity recently of attending a session of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, a legal friend of mine being engaged in a case there. Very interesting it was to be present at this final court of appeal for all colonial matters. The tribunal to which cases are carried—if the appellants have money enough—after they have worried through the colonial courts; after they have concluded operations at our Supreme Court in Ottawa, for instance, and are not satisfied with the judgment there, is held in a comparatively small chamber that opens off the top of a rather dim staircase in Downing street. It is more like a rather large office than a court, and it puts me in mind of those small places of worship the proportions of which are so limited that when you enter the door you are afraid of incommoding the gentleman in the pulpit. So private did the proceedings seem that I felt—as the only layman present—that I almost needed an introduction. When I had overcome this modest diffidence, and had taken the only seat vacant out of fourteen, which made me wonder whether the legend about the unlucky number of thirteen applies to courts as well as to dinner tables, and whether, therefore, I had actually saved this particular court's bacon, so to speak, I ventured to look around me. I saw that the room was rather lofty, and lighted by three tall windows on one side, that it was panelled with oak to the height of about fifteen feet, and that there was a fireplace at each end of it and several high bookcases, filled with law books, against the walls. Five learned law lords and gentlemen sat at a red cloth table in a sort of very large pew near one end of the room. This area was on the same level and was divided from the rest of the apartment by a bar, in the centre of which was a little desk at which the barrister stood who was addressing the court. The judges were Lord James of Hereford, Lord Macnaughten, Lord Davey, Sir Arthur Wilson and Sir Gorell Barnes. At the side of the big pew sat two gentlemen who looked like financial magnates, and who I was told were assessors. All these were in ordinary morning dress, but the four barristers on the other side of the rail wore their crisply-curled gray wigs and their silken gowns. Besides these there were the solicitors for and against the appeal, and the present writer, disposed at desks that were opposite each other, and that ran lengthwise of the room like the choir seats in a chancel, while the barrister pleading might be said to occupy the litany desk. I found that he was going on with his litany in a calm, almost apologetic, persuasive and respectful voice, not raised at all above the ordinary conversational tone, and that his language was scrupulously careful and restrained. I have sometimes heard learned gentlemen of the law address juries of a different sort from this, and I could not help mentally echoing Hamlet's question: "Where be your quiddities now, your quillets, your cases, your tenures, and your tricks?" For this was a jury where no tricks might avail, and before which many a clever and cocksure barrister might haply have the sensation of the floor sinking from under him.

VERY SELECT HEARERS.

"Fit audience let me find though few," said the poet, and the words exactly define the sort of audience that the advocate has who pleads before the Judicial Committee, for the men who sit around that modest table represent the very survival of the fittest with regard to British law. One could not help feeling in the presence of this small highly-trained, clear-brained, cool, and utterly impartial assembly, how much there is of ignorance, prejudice, and crass partisanship in most audiences, and how much vitality and lung-power are constantly being spent in appealing to that ignorance and inflaming that prejudiced partizanship, so that it would seem that nothing can be done till all the streams and tributaries of our corporate life have been whipped with froth and fury!

There are no witnesses to be examined before this court. It concerns itself solely with the voluminous evidence, in many printed pages, that has been taken in the courts below. The arguments were highly technical, and one could not help feeling a great admiration of the versatility and acquirements of the gentlemen of the long robe who took part in them. But apart altogether from any interest one might take in the particular case in hand was the surpassing attractiveness of this Judicial Committee of the Privy Council as the

NUCLEUS OF IMPERIALISM.

A great writer has said that it is told of a traveller who had penetrated into a remote part of India that he found the natives offering up a sacrifice to a far-off but all-powerful deity who had just restored to the tribe the land which the government of the day had taken from it. He asked the name of the god. The reply was, "We know nothing of him but that he is a good god, and that his name is the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council." That story may or may not be true, but it illustrates the far-reaching influence of this final court for colonial matters. It has been tried and has not been found wanting. It has grown up from precedent to precedent in a manner essentially British. It examines impartially the actions of the King's meanest subject and of the King's Imperial Government, and it is the most important of links between the colonies and the Mother Country. It has been suggested that there is no reason why it should remain separate from the Judicial Committee of the House of Lords, and that it might be strengthened by the addition of members from the various colonies. It seems not impossible that future years may see this revision. Sir Henry Strong, Chief Justice of Canada; Sir Henry de Villiers, Chief Justice of Cape Colony, and Sir Samuel Way, one of the Australasian Chief Justices, have from time to time sat as representatives in this Imperial tribunal of those parts of the Empire, and it would seem to be in accordance with the march of things that some permanent arrangement for colonial representation should be made. Of the value and solidifying effect of such a court there can be no question. The Privy Council as a whole represents the pick of the Empire; its Lord President is the fourth officer of state; the right of appeal to the Sovereign in Council has grown up through generations, and there seems to be no possible adequate substitute for it.

There were two persons present at the Committee who did not appear to be interested in the proceedings at all. They were the attendants of the court, and they were in irreproachable evening dress. If any of the numerous law books in the bookcases had been required, they would have produced them with alacrity, but as there was no call of this sort, they devoted themselves to seeing that all the volumes were immaculately in line, and all the blinds of the three windows drawn down to an exactly similar distance. They were in vivid contrast to the barristers present, who were watching the case as a cat watches a mouse, making notes, turning over the printed evidence, and writing in the margins with quill pens. It was one of the law lords themselves who suggested that the next part of the case might be conveniently taken after luncheon.

THE WEEK-END PRACTICE.

To get out of London as quickly and as far as possible seems to be the chief aim of many Londoners, and the "week end" holiday seems to be increasingly popular. "Come down and see me for a week end," says a friend twenty or thirty miles off in the country. I find that the "week end" may be variously interpreted. An inveterate week-ender will leave London on Friday night and think himself virtuous if he gets back to business on Wednesday morning. As for Saturday it may be reckoned a dies non as much as Sunday so far as business is concerned. No doubt the motor carriage has had a great deal to do with this craze for getting out. A man who possesses a vehicle that will take him anywhere he wants to go at a rapid pace, and there are thousands of them in London, naturally looks out for opportunities for using that vehicle. If friends in the country do not invite him, he goes where he will, the farther the better, so that he can boast when he gets back at the beginning of the next week how far he has been. It is not possible for him to enjoy the scenery, for he wears a pair of goggles and keeps his organs of vision strictly on his vehicle, his object being to go as fast as he can without being fined. That he is frequently fined for excessive speed does not prevent his getting as near the limit as possible whenever he can. But in addition to the very numerous motor-fiends there are the rank and file of week-enders, for whom the railways are continually catering with tempting return-tickets at low prices. It would seem that about one-third of the people in London are not satisfied unless they are continually on the move, but even with this stimulus to traffic the railway people are all complaining at the way their receipts are being cut into by motor-cars and street cars. Several of the intramural lines are electrifying their systems, and on some of them that are in a transition state you never know whether you are going to be propelled by steam or the resistless current.

SERVICES AT ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

But notwithstanding the thousands of holiday seekers that London flings off as if by centrifugal force at the end of every week, there are so many people here that there are always crowded congregations at St. Paul's, at Westminster Abbey, at the vast Roman Catholic cathedral at Westminster, at the City Temple, and at many other places. The Sunday evening service at St. Paul's Cathedral is very impressive. Gounod said that the music there was the best church music in the world, and I am inclined to think that his verdict may have been correct. Numerous as are the electric lights they seem but to illuminate the salient features of the edifice leaving above you great spaces of mysterious and solemn shadow. You see the arch that towers high above the chancel, and there is a glint of gold in the arched ceiling, but the lofty pilasters on each side are relieved against profound darkness. When the sweet organ begins, it sounds at a great distance, rolls among the aisles, soars upward and loses itself in the mighty dome. Then silence, and a clear tenor voice recites the introduction to the liturgy. Clearly the words come over the great silent throng of people that occupies the multitudinous chairs, for the regular officiating clergy know the right pitch of voice, and the value of very distinct articulation. The chanting, the anthem and the sweet "Amens" linger on the ear, a poignant perfection of musical sounds. But when the preacher begins his sermon, if he be unaccustomed to St. Paul's it is very possible that if you are on the outskirts of the enormous congregation you will not be able to hear what he says, for he will think it necessary to shout, and shouting wakes the echoes. Once the echoes of St. Paul's are roused, even a Stentor could not make head against them. They sweep down from the dome above the whispering gallery; they fly along the gloomy aisles where the monuments of heroes loom in ghostly marble. They seem to emerge from the very crypt and troop, a resonant throng, along the marble floor. It is as though they were the voices of all who have ever spoken in the place come back again; the requiems, the Te Deums, the mournings the rejoicings of years ago. You fancy you hear the responses of citizens whose bones lie here and there in forgotten graves, and the sweet voices of children that were old men and women a century ago. You sit awed and silent, gazing over the gloomy spaces to where at the end of the chancel the lofty reredos rises, a glory of carved alabaster and gold.

BERNARD McEVOY.

APPROXIMATE.

In speaking of the New England "spinster problem," Mrs. Mary Wilkins Freeman told a rather pathetic little story of an aged maiden lady who once said that she had never received an actual proposal of marriage, "but," and here she blushed faintly, "a gentleman once asked me to walk with him in the garden by moonlight, and we all know what that means, my dear."

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D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.

Railway Office,
Moncton, N.B.,
30th September, 1905.

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Dated this 12th day of September, A.D. 1905.

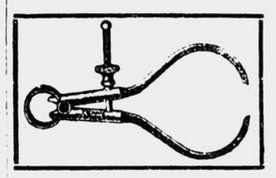
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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT APplication will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, by Susan M. Whitney, C. C. Amos, Edward M. O'Brien, W. O'Brien, in their quality of universal legatees of the late Hon. James O'Brien, for an act increasing the remuneration granted by the will of the said late Hon. James O'Brien to the three universal legatees in trust named by the said will.

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The Brethren

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.

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CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued)

"No, no," answered Wulf, "let us take the chance. I weary of doing nothing here. Hassan guards the outer gate. He will come swiftly at the sound of blows."

"Good," said Masouda, "I will see that he is there and awake. Now farewell, and pray that we may meet again. I say nothing of this story to the princess Rosamund until it is done with." Then throwing her cloak about her shoulders, she turned and went.

"Is that true, think you?" asked Wulf of Godwin.

"We have never found Masouda to be a liar," was his answer. "Come, let us see to our armor, for the knives of those fedai are sharp."

It was near midnight, and the brethren stood in the small, domed antechamber, from which a door opened into the sleeping rooms of Saladin. The guard of eight Mameluks had left them, to be met by their relief in the courtyard, according to custom, but no relief had as yet appeared in the antechamber.

"It would seem that Masouda's tale is true," said Godwin, and going to the door he locked it, and hid the key beneath a cushion.

Then they took their stand in front of the locked door, before which hung curtains, standing in the shadow with the light from the hanging silver lamps pouring down in front of them. Here they waited awhile in silence, till at length they heard the tramp of men, and eight Mameluks, clad in yellow above their mail, marched in and saluted.

"Stand!" said Godwin, and they stood a minute, then began to edge forward.

"Stand!" said both the brethren again, but still they edged forward.

"Stand sons of Sinan!" they said a third time, drawing their swords.

Then with a hiss of disappointed rage the fedai came at them.

"A D'Arcy! A D'Arcy! Help for the Sultan!" shouted the brethren, and the fray began.

Six of the men attacked them, and while they were engaged with these the other two slipped round and tried the door, only to find it fast. Then they also turned upon the brethren, thinking to take the key from off their bodies. At the first rush two of the fedai went down beneath the sweep of the long swords, but after that the murderers would not come close, and while some engaged them in front, others strove to pass and stab them from behind. Indeed, a blow from one of the long knives fell upon Godwin's shoulder, but the good mail turned it.

"Give way," he cried to Wulf, "or they will best us."

So suddenly they gave way before them till their backs were against the door, and there they stood shouting for help and sweeping round them with their swords into reach of which the fedai dare not come. Now from without the chamber rose a cry and tumult, and the sound of heavy blows falling upon the gates that the murderers had barred behind them, while upon the further side of the door, which he could not open, was heard the voice of the Sultan demanding to know what passed.

The fedai heard these sounds also, and read in them their doom. Forgetting caution in their despair and rage, they hurled themselves upon the brethren, for they thought that if they could get them down they might still break through the door and slay Salah-ed-din before they themselves were slain. But for awhile the brethren stopped their rush with point and buckler, wounding two of them sorely and when at length they closed in upon them, the gates were burst, and Hassan and the outer guard were at hand.

A minute later and, but little hurt, Godwin and Wulf were leaning on their swords and the fedai, some of them dead or wounded and some of them captive, lay before them on the marble floor. Moreover, the door had been opened, and through it came the Sultan in his night-gear.

"What has chanced?" he asked, looking at them doubtfully.

"Only this, lord," answered Godwin "these men came to kill you and we held them off till help arrived."

"Kill me! My own guard kill me!"

"They are not your guard, they are fedai, disguised as your guard, and sent by Al-Je-bal as he promised."

Now Salah-ed-din turned pale, for he who feared nothing else was all his life afraid of the Assassins and their lord, who thrice had striven to murder him.

"Strip the armor from those men," went on Godwin, "and I think that you will find truth in my words, or, if not, question such of them as still live."

They obeyed, and there upon the breast of one of them, burnt into his skin, was the symbol of the blood-red dagger. Now Saladin saw and beckoned the brethren aside.

"How knew you of this?" he asked, searching them with his piercing eyes.

"Masouda, the lady Rosamund's waiting woman, warned us that you, lord, and we, were to be murdered tonight by eight men, so we made ready."

"Why, then, did you not tell me?"

"Because," answered Wulf, "we were not sure that the news was true, and did not wish to bring false tidings and be made foolish. Because, also, my brother and I thought that we could hold our own awhile against eight of Sinan's rats disguised as soldiers of Saladin."

"You have done it well, though yours was a mad counsel," answered the Sultan. Then he gave his hand first to one and next to the other, and said, simply:

"Sir knights, Salah-ed-din owes his life to you. Should it ever come about that you owe your lives to Salah-ed-din, he will remember this."

Thus this business ended. On the morrow those of the fedai who remained alive were questioned, and confessing freely that they had been sent to murder Salah-ed-din who had robbed their master of his bride, the two Franks who had carried her off, and the woman Masouda who had guided them, they were put to death cruelly enough. Also many others in the city who were seized and killed on suspicion, so that for awhile there was no more fear from the Assassins.

Now from that day forward Saladin held the brethren in great friendship, and pressed gifts upon them and offered them honors. But they refused them all, saying that they needed but one thing of him, and he knew what it was—an answer at which his face sank.

One morning he sent for them, and, except for the presence of prince Hassan the most favorite of his emirs, and a famous imaum, or priest of his religion, received them alone.

"Listen," he said briefly, addressing Godwin. "I understand that my niece the princess of Baalbec, is beloved by you. Good. Subscribe the Koran, and I give her to you in marriage, for thus also she may be led to the true faith, whom I have sworn not to force thereto, and I gain a great warrior and Paradise a brave soul. The imaum here will instruct you in the truth."

Thus he spoke, but Godwin only stared at him with eyes set wide in wonderment, and answered:

"Sire, I thank you, but I cannot change my faith to win a woman, however dearly I may love her."

"So I thought," said Saladin with a sigh, "though indeed it is sad that superstition should thus blind so brave and good a man. Now, Sir Wulf, it is your turn. What say you to my offer. Will you tak the princess and her dominions with my love thrown in as a marriage portion?"

Wulf thought a moment and as he thought there arose in his mind a vision of an autumn afternoon that seemed years and years ago, when they two and Rosamund had stood by the shrine of St. Chad on the shores of Essex, and jested of this very matter of a great change of faith. Then he answered with one of his great laughs:

"Ay, sire, but on my own terms, not on yours, for if I took these I think that my marriage would lack blessings Nor, indeed, would Rosamund wish to wed a servant of your Prophet, who if it pleased him might take other wives."

Saladin leant his head upon his hand and looked at them with disappointed eyes, yet not unkindly.

The knight Lozelle was a Cross-worshipper," he said, "but you two are very different from the knight Lozelle, who accepted the Faith when it was offered to him—"

"To win your grade," said Godwin, bitterly.

"I know not," answered Saladin, "though it is true the man seems to have been a Christian among the Franks, who here was a follower of the Prophet. At least, he is dead, at your hands, and though he sinned against me and betrayed my niece to Sinan, peace be with his soul. Now, I have one more thing to say to you. That Frank, Prince Arnat of Karak, whom you call Reginald de Chatillon accursed be his name" and he spat upon the ground "has once more broken the peace between me and the king of Jerusalem, slaughtering my merchants, and stealing my goods. I will suffer this shame no more, and very shortly I unfurl my standards, which shall not be folded up again until they float upon the mosque of Omar and from every tower top in Palestine. Your people are doomed, I, Yusuf, Salah-ed-din," and he rose as he said the words, his very beard bristling with wrath, "declare the Holy War, and will sweep them to the sea. Choose now, you brethren. Do you fight for me or against me. Or will you give up your swords and bide here as my prisoners?"

"We are the servants of the Cross," answered Godwin, "and cannot lift steel against it and thereby lose our souls." Then he spoke with Wulf, and added, "As to your second question, whether we should bide here in chains. It is one that our Lady Rosamund must answer, for we are sworn to her service. We demand to see the princess of Baalbec."

"Send for her, Emir," said Saladin to the prince Hassan, who bowed and departed.

A while later Rosamund came, looking beautiful but, as they saw when she threw back her veil, very white and weary. She bowed to Saladin, and the brethren, who were not allowed to touch her hand, bowed to her, devouring her face with eager eyes.

"Greeting, my uncle," she said to the Sultan, "and to you, my cousins, greeting also. What is your pleasure with me?"

Saladin motioned to her to be seated and bade Godwin set out the case, which he did very clearly, ending:

"Is it your wish, Rosamund that we stay in this court as prisoners, or go forth to fight with the Franks in the great war that is to be?"

Rosamund looked at them awhile, then answered:

"To whom were you sworn the first? Was it to the service of our Lord, or to the service of a woman? I have said."

"Such words as we expected from you, being what you are," exclaimed Godwin, while Wulf nodded his head in assent, and added:

"Sultan, we ask your safe conduct to Jerusalem, and leave this lady in your charge, relying on your plighted word to do no violence to her faith and to protect her person."

"My safe conduct you have," replied Saladin, "and my friendship also. Nor, indeed, should I have thought well of you had you decided otherwise. Now, henceforth we are enemies in the eyes of all men, and I shall strive to slay you as you will strive to slay me. But as regards this lady, have no fear. What I have promised shall be fulfilled. Bid her farewell, whom you will see no more."

"Who taught your lips to say such words, O Sultan?" asked Godwin. "Is it given to you to read the future and the decrees of God?"

(To be Continued.)

BEWARE OF POISONOUS AND ADULTERATED PACKAGE DYES

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EARL MINTO'S FAMILY IN THE EARLY DAYS

When Might Made Right, Elliotts Were Famous on Scottish Borders

The appointment of the Earl of Minto to the highest consulship in the British Empire has a special interest for Scotsmen. For several hundred years the Elliot clan, which claims the noble Earl as its chief, has played a prominent part in the public life of the Border counties. In the good old days of "thigging and reiving" the energy and enterprise of the family found expression in a fashion which fully established their claim to be regarded as the most desirable allies in all foraging expeditions. In the remote fastnesses of Liddesdale they found congenial friends in the Armstrongs. This alliance is commemorated in the grand old ballad of "Johnnie Armstrong".—

"The Elliots and Armstrongs did convene;
They were a gallant companie—
'We'll ride and meit our lawful King,
And bring him safe to Gilnockie.'"

It is to be feared that on many occasions the bold moss-troopers could scarcely have pleaded loyalty as an excuse for their actions. In the "Lay of the Last Minstrel," Scott tells of one exploit —

"When Home and Douglas in the van
Bore down Buccleuch's retiring clan,
Till gallant Cessford's heart-blood dear
Reek'd on dark Elliot's Border spear."

Before the advent of less exciting times the Elliots seem to have lost hold of their old possessions, and to have passed into Teviotdale, where they succeeded in establishing themselves in the parishes of Bedrule and Minto, once the territorial centres of the powerful clan of Turnbull. In the course of the seventeenth century, one Gavin Elliot became laird and miller of Midlem Mill, on the Ale Water. Gilbert Elliot, a son of this yeoman, studied law, and became obnoxious to the Government of James II. In 1685 he was summoned to answer a charge of treason, and on failing to appear, was sentenced to suffer the extreme penalty of the law, whenever his apprehension could be effected. With James Dalrymple, afterwards Earl of Stair, Sir Patrick Home, afterwards Earl of Marchmont, and other prominent Scotsmen of the time, young Elliot found refuge in Holland. And like the others, he did not fail to profit, when the Revolution of 1688 had placed the Prince of Orange on the British throne. After a successful career as an advocate, he became a Lord of Session and was eventually created a Baronet in 1700.

WROTE "FLOWERS O' THE FOREST."

His son and successor, who was also named Gilbert, followed the same profession, and became Lord Justice-Clerk. This learned Judge was an able Italian scholar, and was the author of at least one song in that language. This was set to the old tune of "The Yellow Hair'd Laddie," which is believed to have been composed by David Rizzio. The third Baronet, who inherited the favorite Christian name and the legal proclivities of the family, devoted himself to politics, and was for a lengthened period member of Parliament for Roxburghshire. He was the author of the well-known lyric, "My sheep I neglected." To this song Scott refers when describing Minto Crags in the "Lay of the Last Minstrel." He says:—

"Cliffs which for many a later year
The warbling Doric reed shall hear,
When some sad swain shall teach the grove
Ambition is no cure for love."

All the poetic talents that had been displayed by the Minto family, were, however, destined to be eclipsed by the sister of the third Baronet. The oft-quoted tale relates that on one occasion Jean Elliot was travelling in the family coach with her brother. The topic of conversation happened to be the pathos and sadness that were still associated with the recollection of Flodden, and Gilbert ventured to wager a pair of gloves that his sister could not compose a ballad commemorating thte conflict. The gauge was accepted with the result that Scottish song was enriched with the finest version of the "Flowers of the Forest." Little is known of the accomplished authoress. By one contemporary writer she is described as posseasing "a sensible face, a slender, well-shaped figure. In manner, grave and reserved to strangers. In her conversation she made no attempts at wit, and, though possessed of imagination, she never allowed it to entice her from the strictest rules of veracity. She had high aristocratic notions, which she took no pains to conceal." Charles Kirkpatrick Sharpe supplies a less-pleasing portrait of an aged spinster, with an ugly, big mouth, and an affected style of speaking. But few who are acquainted with this writer's penchant for distorting historical facts are likely to regard his testimony as reliable.

FIRST BARON MINTO.

The third baronet of Minto died in 1777. His son and successor became famous as Governor-General of India, and was created first Baron of Minto in 1797, and first Earl in 1814. About this period Minto House was the frequent resort of such literary giants as Sir Walter Scott and Thomas Campbell, and the latter is said to have written, "Lochiel's Warning" during one of his visits. But the great claim of the first Earl of Minto to the respect and reverence of all lovers of Scottish song rests on the kindness which he lavished on John Leyden, author of the "Scenes of Infancy," when the young poet was dying far from home and kindred.

In his public career the present Earl of Minto has worthily upheld the traditions of the family. Only a few months ago he resigned the high office of Governor-General of Canada after six years strenuous work in the Dominion—a determination to spend a lengthened rest in the seclusion of Teviotdale might well have been pardoned. But, like his ancestors, the noble Earl has willingly sacrificed his own comforts to the needs of his country. Under no circumstances can the control of the vast Empire of India be regarded as a light duty, and of late the work appears to have become more onerous than ever. But so far as Scotland is concerned there will be a general consensus of opinion that the representative of a family which has for two centuries been winning laurels, not merely in law, statesmanship, and arms, but also in poetry and song, may be relied upon to display all the tact and discretion that is demanded by modern diplomacy.

"Royal" Egyptian Cigarettes, 15c a Box.

Where Weakness Is, Disease Will Settle

If one suffers from any organic weakness, inherited or contracted, there disease will settle when it attacks the body. Therefore drive out the pains that beset you, do not let a cold or a cough harass you, and keep the respiratory organs in a good healthy condition. This you can do by using Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil. Prevention is the wisest course.

CHARITY AT HOME.

In a New York street one day a waggon laden with lamp globes had come into collision with another vehicle, and many of the globes were smashed. Considerable sympathy was felt for the driver, who looked ruefully at the shattered fragments which strewed the ground. An elderly gentleman of benevolent aspect eyed the chop-fallen driver for a moment compassionately and then said —

"My poor man, I suppose you will have to make good the loss out of your own pocket?"

"Ah, that I shall, sir," returned the driver, with melancholy emphasis.

"Well," said the generous philanthropist, "hold out your hat, here's a quarter for you, and, I dare say some of the other people will give you a helping hand, too."

The driver held out his hat; several persons dropped silver coins into it, and others gave coppers, as tokens of sympathy. At last, when the contribution had ceased, the driver emptied the contents of the hat into his pocket, and, pointing to the retreating figure of the philanthropist who had started the collection, said slowly: "Say, ain't he cute. That's my boss."

Clocks repaired by yearly contract. R. Hemsley 255 St. James St.—Adv.

WHAT WELLINGTON DID SAY!

The martial obiter dicta which our histories treasure up for us were for the most part never spoken at all. The last words of dying men, and the speeches made on the battlefield or the deck of an admiral's flag ship are not to be regarded as having been actually uttered.

The famous "Up, Guards, and at 'em" was never spoken. Wellington himself denied it. If it had been said it would have been forgotten, for a battle, he used to say, was like a ball, the details of which one mainly forgot. What did actually escape his lips does not seem to have come to the ear of the historian.

He sent an orderly to give certain instructions, during the battle, to an English General, and upon the galloper's return asked:

"Did you give General ——— my orders?"

"Yes, your Grace," was reply.

"And what did he say?"

"He said he'd see your Grace d——d first."

The Duke swept the field with his glass,

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Groceries: $3.00 STAMPS FOR $1.00 PURCHASE. $6.00 STAMPS FOR $2.00 PURCHASE.

This is the last opportunity that you will have to save stamps to fill your books before the 1st November. Besides that, see the following reductions on some articles:

25 DOZEN TOWELS, worth 12½c, for 7½c
15 DOZEN TOWELS, worth 35c, for 25c
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PROFITED BY EXAMPLE.

A richly dressed lady, entering a New York street car found every seat filled. A laborer got up to give the lady his seat. After carefully wiping the dust off with her dainty lace handkerchief she sat down.

The laborer, after standing gravely for a moment, said: "Excuse me lady, I forgot something."

The lady arose and after very carefully dusting the seat with a large handkerchief which he took from his pocket, he sat down, saying politely, "Thank you, madam."

Sterling Silver Spoons and Forks, low prices. R. Hemsley 255 St. James.—Adv.

EASILY EXPLAINED.

"Dear me," said the good-looking female visitor to the superintendent of the lunatic asylum, "what a vicious look that woman has on her face! Is she considered dangerous?"

"Yes, at times," replied the superintendent evasively.

"But why do you allow her such freedom?" asked the lady.

"Can't help it," answered the official.

"But isn't she an inmate under your control?"

"No, she is not under my control; she's my wife."

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

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WEAK, NERVOUS MEN



This is to men who lack courage, whose nerves are shaky, whose eyes have lost the sparkle, whose brains are muddled, ideas confused, sleep restless, confidence gone, spirits low, and easily depressed, who are backward, hesitating, unable to venture because they are afraid of failure, who want somebody to decide for them. It is to men who have part or all of these symptoms of nervousness and want new life, new force I offer to you in my

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt

It pours glowing, exhilarating vitality into you while you sleep; it rejuvenates, animates the sluggish circulation, stimulates the brain to activity and fills the body with life, ambition and endurance. In one day's use it will make you feel as if born anew. It furnishes the motive power that runs your body and quickly banishes pain. It cures Nervous Disorders, Weak Back, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Bowel Troubles, "Come-and-Go" Pains, and that Tired Feeling, after every other treatment has failed.

IT IS EASY TO WEAR—CURES WHILE YOU SLEEP.

All I ask is that you will secure me that I will receive my pay when the work is done, and you can wear my Belt and

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T. J. SWEENEY, care of Seaman's Institute, St. John, N.B., cured of weak back, varicocele and vital weakness.
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JAMES BROWN, Hallville, Ont., cured of losses and stomach trouble, and finds life a pleasure.
J. D. RAESBACK, Vankleek Hill, Ont., cured of sciatic rheumatism.
ROBT. COMBE, St. Catharines, cured of sciatic rheumatism and indigestion two years ago, and has never had a return of it.

Wherever you are, I think I can give you the name of a man in your town that I have cured. Just send me your address and let me try. This is my twenty-fourth year in the business of pumping new vim into worn-out humanity, and I've got cures in nearly every town on the map.

Come and see me if you can, and I'll fix you up, or if you can't call, write to me. I've got a nice book on men that I'll send, sealed, free.

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THE SATURDAY HERALD

WOMAN'S SUPPLEMENT

ESTABLISHED 1808 | MONTREAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1905. | ONE CENT



"BIDE A WEE"

In the Twa Lichts o' Eventide - - -

THE question sometimes forces itself upon our minds, when we come upon some new and unsuspected beauty on our mountain, as to whether we have seen one-half of this lovely city park. Every walk we take through it reveals something new and interesting, some natural glen, or valley, or slope, or wood, that is of a peculiar and novel beauty of its own. Many of us know the well-worn paths at the front of the mountain, and the extended view of city and annex, but are we as well acquainted with the beauties one sees from the natural look-outs at the back of the mountain? Do we know the stories that the trees tell us in the unfrequented solitudes, where the birds and chipmunks live and the gentle rustle of the leaves alone breaks the stillness? Do we know the glories of sunrise and sunset? In short, do we know the mountain as other than a place of two look-outs and a few side paths?

At the back of the mountain are many pine trees, trees which have been blown by the west wind until their branches seem to turn, as though entreating to the east. If you know a picture of Claude Monet's called "Poplars in the Wind," you recognize that strange beauty which seems to form trees and shrubs into entreating, quavering, shrinking, bending, twisting living forms under the magic hand of the wind. Poplars, maples, pines, firs, birch trees, here may be found, children of the wind and the setting sun, and all alike subject to their whim, their caprice, their humor. It is Lowell who says that he would sometimes think a tree among his progenitors, so strong is his feeling of kinship with them. So it is that we ourselves may choose, according to our pleasure, the sunny maple, the graceful birch, the weird tree of the North, the pine, the sturdy fir, the slim poplar, the quivering aspen, or other of these children of the soil, for our particular affection.

* * *

AND then from this jutting rock, what a stretch of beautiful country we may see! Down below us the two cities of the dead, in their peaceful, solemn majesty, dust returned to dust. About and beyond them are the stretches of tree-foliage in their rich colors of autumn; even beyond these the sister mountain. The view is restful. It reminds us of no city streets or nature sacrificed to commerce. We may even realize how the Indians must have stopped on these natural look-outs and looked over the vast realm of nature in which their only disputers of territory were the wandering wild animals of the forest, and fellow-tribesmen.

And such spots of interest may be found here and there, all about the top of the mountain. Here a delightful valley slopes down from the roadway, and the light through the distant trees brings to us the glinting sunshine across the woods. We emerge on a hill-top, with a view for miles about, suddenly opening before us. We wander through the woods, discovering nature in ever-increasing manifestations of beauty. And we may wander and wander, here, there, and back again, and still there remain new regions to explore, new fields over which to wander over, new views to see.

* * *

THE agitation against allowing a restaurant on the mountain, and the protest against any possibility of a second lookout being built, such as disgraced the mountain last year, are both timely. The objection that the "midway" atmosphere be not allowed to spoil the natural beauties of the park is one that all right-appreciating people will support. We have in our mountain one of the most unique city parks on the continent, and we cannot afford to disfigure it. It is a source of not only enjoyment, but health to thousands of our city dwellers, and a continual source of beauty to the beauty lover. It is of the mountain Mr. Walter Norton Evans writes:

"O Royal Mountain! Holy mount to me,
I come to thee, as in bright days of yore;
That by thy pure and calming ministry,
In reverence and deep humility.
I may be brought nearer the heart of God,
And hear His voice in Nature's voice around."

* * *

THERE are probably comparatively few of us who have not read the "Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow," by Jerome K. Jerome, who, by the way, is soon to be in Montreal. One of the many books of its kind, such as "Reveries of a Bachelor," by Ik. Marvel; "Dreams," by Olive Schreiner, and divers others, it was of that light, humourous, droll, sometimes pathetic strain that was easily understood and immediately became popular. A few years ago these books were "novel," and therefore popular, but already the style has been overdone by copyists, and is giving place to other and more recent literary innovations.

Those who have become acquainted with Mr. Jerome in this and other of his works, and who have read something of him as author, critic and humorist, will be interested in knowing something of his wife. Mrs. Jerome is a Spanish woman, and has that beauty which is characteristic of so many of that race. Her maiden name was Senorita Georgina Henrietta Nesza, and she is the daughter of a lieutenant in the Spanish army. Of a charming personality, Mrs. Jerome is her husband's companion in the real meaning of the word. Her enjoyment in those recreative sports, in which her husband is such an untiring enthusiast, is as keen as his own, and she rides, canoes, drives, and cycles with as much pleasure as does Mr. Jerome himself.

* * *

ARE angels men or women? This question has been quite seriously debated recently in connection with the sculpture, which has been carved for the new Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York. A noted sculptor was commissioned to make thirty or forty angelic forms to adorn the structure, and he modelled them from female figures. The artistic work was most satisfactory to the clergymen critics, but they objected to the use of the more delicate female forms to depict the characters of such angels as Gabriel, Azrael, Michael, etc., and although the artist showed indisputable precedent on the part of the greatest sculptors, the clergymen decided that the angels must be men, not women, however beautiful they might be.

One critic, who sees somewhat of the humorous in the fact that such a discussion should arise in regard to angelic representations, suggests that following "the rule of superiority which exists in this world," probably the archangels, being higher than the angels, are men, and the more angels are women. The idea is at least novel, nor may it be without its disquieting effect upon the women who hope some day in the next world to shake off the disqualification of sex.

* * *

MANY times are women warned against face lotions and cosmetics, as being dangerous preparations to use, but as often as not the warning is disregarded. Doctors may seriously impress upon them that a good complexion must be obtained from health treatment, or treatment for the blood, and yet they continue on their foolish way until the skin loses its vitality and its natural freshness. It adds no real beauty to a woman to paint, and unless she is an actress where her character representations and the strong lights demand it, it is exceedingly bad taste to indulge in it.

The State of Indiana has passed a law that the sign of the crossbones and skull shall be stamped upon all preparations of this kind, such as face lotions and cosmetics. The State chemist says in regard to it: "The sale of many cosmetic preparations will be prohibited in Indiana unless the manufacturers put on them the sign indicating poison, the skull and crossbones. It is probable that the manufacturers will be unwilling to have the unpleasant looking poison emblem attached to their goods and that they will withdraw them from the market first, for if they do not the number of women using any kind of face lotion, however harmless, will be decreased. Practically all of these preparations contain a large part of corrosive sublimate, a deadly poison if taken internally, and the law of the State says that no poison shall be sold unless it is designated as poison."

* * *

THOSE who have seen and heard Miss Susie Sorabji, the woman missionary of India, will have found her most interesting and very earnest in the cause which she has taken up. One of the chief charms of these women who come from races where women have been in practical seclusion for centuries, is their simplicity in the statement of facts. They are not affected by that malady of civilized speakers, verbosity. They have something to tell us, and they tell us in that direct way that a child has. There is none of the self-consciousness or vanity that too often impresses a speaker's personality upon us more than the message he wishes to give to us.

It is this very quality that is most effective in Miss Sorabje. We realize more clearly than before she began to speak to us, of the condition of the Indian women, and the good fortune that has placed us in a Christian land. We realize the need of India and the long, severe struggle for her before she embraces civilization in its practical application to the homes, the domestic conditions of the country.

There are none of us who do not desire that the work of enlightening India be carried on successfully to the day when that freedom, which is our birthright, be extended to these women in that Indian Empire. Miss Sorabje brings to us more forcibly the existing state of affairs, and leaves her hearers very considerably more enlightened as to these unenlightened people.

* * *

PROBABLY many of my readers, who are acquainted ever so slightly with the city of Boston, have gone out to the Charlestown Navy Yard and visited the old frigate Constitution, the ship which has never known a defeat. To these it will be interesting to know that the old ship has been declared no longer seaworthy, and, since it is impossible to put her in dry-dock because the timbers would fall apart, the inevitable will probably happen and the old boat follow the way of all the other old boats, which have long since decayed and been destroyed.

Launched in 1797, the Constitution was in service until 1882, nearly a century, before it was put on the unserviceable list. Since then it has been in dock at Charlestown Navy Yards, as an honored relic of the past, visited by thousands of tourists yearly. It now looks as though the words of Oliver Wendell Holmes, written in defence of the old boat when it was threatened to be destroyed in 1830, would come true.

Ay, tear her tattered ensign down!
Long has it waved on high,
And many an eye has danced to see
That banner in the sky;
Beneath it rang the battle-shout,
And burst the cannon's roar
The meteor of the ocean air
Shall sweep the clouds no more!

—Christie Carew.



1210

LADIES' BLOUSE OF PALE BLUE MOHAIR
Pattern No. 1210. Size 32 to 40 bust.

Madame our Pattern cousin, has received from her modiste this very fetching blue mohair blouse to wear this month with her black cheviot street suit. That our artist has copied the design carefully, the graceful lines of our model show. Two broad stitched box pleats meet at the front of the blouse, which closes invisibly, and the entire shoulder space is filled with wide side plaits. The sleeves are the newest shown for shirt waists this season, the bottom fulness is disposed of in several stitched tucks, and a pointed turned back cuff finishes the wrists. The plainness of the back is broken by three tucks on each side, sloping from the shoulders to the middle of the back at the belt. Soft veilings, cashmere, or some of the delicate French flannels will make charming waists of this style. For the medium size 4¼ yards of material 27 inches wide will be required. The pattern, No. 1210 is cut in size from 32 to 42 inches bust, and may be obtained, post paid, by sending ten cents, the number and size desired, and the name and address to The Fashion Department of this paper.

Name .....
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This pattern will be mailed by filling out the above coupon, including 10 cents, and sending to The Montreal Herald Pattern Department.

ON THE WAY TO SCHOOL



The little band starts out every morning, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, their faces clean and shining, their hair freshly brushed, their school bags over their shoulders. They come from the streets with the poorest homes and from the streets with the richest homes. Their dress is marked by all degrees of poverty and wealth. Some of them are slight and sickly, others strong and sturdy; freckled, dark, fair, pretty, plain, rosy-cheeked, every type of child you may find in the assembled school-children at any one of our schools in the morning.

Perhaps you have stood near the Baron de Hirsch School about nine o'clock of a school morning, and watched the little Hebrew children on their way to the day's tasks. Sometimes they are fortunate enough to come in little groups with their "teacher," those two fortunate enough to have hold of her hands being followed by an envious throng of playmates. They are noticeable for their splendid physical health, these little lads and lassies of a wandering race. They are strong and sturdy and with masses of curling dark hair; not always dark hair, for sometimes there is even a curling mop of as red hair as ever graced the head of one of our own people's children. Occasionally, a girl of the peculiar Jewish beauty is noticeable, and one may even conjure up imaginary Madonnas by looking into the faces of some of these descendants of the race from which the mother of Christ came.

Now they are being prepared for Canadian citizenship, and daily take their place in line with the other hundreds of children who are sent off each morning to our educational institutions.

* *



Then there are the convents at which girls of all ages and many nationalities are found. Under the teaching of the nuns they too are learning the gentle art of self-control and refinement. They come from French, Irish, Italian and English homes, and unconsciously as they trip along the street, hand in hand, or arm in arm, or walk demurely past us, are they learning to assimilate nationality. The Irish get a little bit of French, and vice versa. The English get a little of both; and, take it altogether, the elements of all are working out this evolution of nationality with even more advantage than the Hebrew children, for there is a continual intermingling of divers races.

* *



And there is the great multitude that go to the public schools, and to these other schools, some private, some sectarian. Wherever they go, they are all the same to us as they pass by. Nothing more nor less than fortunate school children. Even the high school boys and girls fall in line with them. Once in a while we feel like walking along and taking the hand of one of these primary-grade pupils, and asking him how he likes his teacher and his school; what reader he is in; if he ever gets a conduct mark; what games he likes to play. He would be as interesting as many a "grown-up," and more refreshing, for life is so very new to him. Then that little girl over there with the two light braids down her back. She is informing her attentive little friend that she "has just the prettiest new hat, and if she'll come in after school they'll tip-toe up to the spare-room closet and she'll show her what it looks like." The little boy who is walking alone with his hands in his pockets and his books under his arm, and studying every store window as he surely never studied his A, B, C's, looks bored at the thought that time is marking off the minutes to nine o'clock so rapidly. So they pass us, Hebrew, French, English, Scotch, Irish, Italian, German, Swedish and others enough—all bent on being "eddicated."

These older boys and girls, the high school students, wear the more serious air of really working members of a community, and yet they too, have the interesting inconsequential air of youth. Their round of duties and pleasures is still that of the school world. The element is that of the boys and girls, as yet under the home influence, as yet young in their aims and purposes. From primary children to graduating classes, they are all interesting. The public schools, the convents, the colleges, the private schools, for some six or seven hours of five days in the week hold in keeping the wealth of our city. At three, or four, or five o'clock, this mass of indifferent youth stroll homeward, with something more of education as an asset, and a loss of certain precious hours of time. We're continually selling time in return for education and experience during the years of all our life, but the transaction is never quite so pleasing as when we carry on the business in the days of childhood and early youth.

HERE AND THERE

THE LADY OF THE LAMBS.

She walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep.
Her flocks are thoughts. She keeps them white;
She guards them from the steep.
She feeds them on the fragrant height,
And folds them in for sleep.

She roams maternal hills and bright,
Dark valleys safe and deep.
Her dreams are innocent at night;
The chastest stars may peep.
She walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep.

She holds her little thoughts in sight,
Though gay they run and leap,
She is so circumspect and right;
She has her soul to keep.
She walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep.

—Alice Meynell.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S MOTHER.

Ther are many still in Georgia who cherish tender memories of President Roosevelt's beautiful aristocratic mother. Throughout her girlhood she was a noted belle, admired everywhere for her beauty, accomplishments, charm of manner and strong mentality. During a visit to her sister in Philadelphia, she met Mr. Roosevelt, who was captivated by the lovely young Southern girl, and the announcement of their engagement soon followed. Felicitations and regrets were intermingled, for many deplored her loss when the bridegroom rode out from the North to claim his bride.

Martha Bulloch Roosevelt loved with ardor her native state, and mourned with anguish the sorrows that the war between the states brought to her people. On one occasion, after hostilities between North and South had begun, and when her Northern home was decorated for some festive occasion with American flags, she, to show her loyalty to the South, displayed from her boudoir window the Confederate flag, which caused angry sentiments in the crowd that collected in front of the house. They demanded the removal of the flag. She refused when told by Mr. Roosevelt, and no persuasion from her husband would induce her to withdraw it. So he made a speech to the crowd, by this time a mob, told them his wife loved the flag, as she was a Southern woman, and the mob dispersed.

THE FAVORITE

The girl who makes friends wherever she goes is delightful. She comes into a room like a sea breeze—fresh, laughing, nodding right and left with happy impartiality. She is ready for anything, and never throws cold water on your plans.

She generally sees the funny side of things, and she has such a wholehearted way of describing them that you feel as if you had seen them yourself. She does not know how to be spiteful, or sarcastic or bitter, and she never exaggerates to produce an impression. She knows how to be clever and funny without being unkind, or untruthful, or coarse.

She likes everybody, not considering it is her duty to suspect anyone of evil until they have been proved good. She prefers to consider the world good and honest until it proves itself otherwise. She always get along, for she has friends everywhere. Her heart is big enough to contain everybody, and she never forgets her friends, or is forgotten by them.

TRAINING.

If your girls have to go to work for a living try and advise them to seek work best suited to their mental and physical calibre.

What they like and do as little children hardly assists you in the selection of positions for them, for the brightest girls prove themselves utterly unable to master business methods, and the slowest and apparently the dullest turn out to be brilliant organizers when brought in contact with brains and acumen.

What you want to do is to study their development directly they are out of school, it is the small things which are the sign posts.

Never recommend or allow a girl to study nursing, for instance, who is not abnormally healthy, patient and accurate in small details.

A girl without ambition should go into a store or office, where her value as a plodder and general reliability will be recognized at their full value.

If a girl has real artistic tendencies and is willing to work long and faithfully to attain recognition, try to develop and train that tendency, but don't thrust her into a business house, where her day-dreams and longings for "color" will be woefully out of place.

A girl who is cheerful yet patient, who faces all kinds of weather with equanimity, who sees a silvery lining to every cloud, is the kind of girl to act as companion to elderly or sick persons. To be a governess, a girl must first love children dearly; secondly, she must be able to dominate them by sheer force of her personality; thirdly, she must have a good, even temper and a requisite amount of education which she is able to impart.

It is a positive fact that if girls were encouraged quite early to determine on their course in life and were then diligently fitted for it, there would be fewer failures amongst women in business and fewer wrecks going round complaining that they cannot find a position to suit them.

Is it not truer that they are unable to suit any position?

NOT STRANGE.

A little New York girl, whose brief experience of life was confined to existence in an apartment house, was visiting in Philadelphia not long ago. One afternoon, to amuse the child, her cousin showed her a number of photographs and views, meanwhile explaining and answering questions concerning them. One of them was a picture of Windsor Castle, which, she was told, was the residence of the late Queen Victoria. After looking at it a moment she innocently inquired: "What floor did she live on?"

DOES THE SUN SET?

"It ill becomes any of us to criticize lapses in grammar," says an authority, "when we all of us consent to and constantly make use of one such lapse ourselves. To speak of the 'setting sun' is wholly incorrect. You may set a book on a table, or even set a son on a chair if he be big enough not to fall off, but what does the orb of day set, and where does it set? No, as queer as it may sound to ears grown accustomed to the universal form, the sun sets. If it sets anything why doesn't it raise something? If it shouldn't be the rising and sitting sun, it should be the raising and setting sun. Think it over, and when you get it arranged to your satisfaction, try to find out what you mean when you speak of a 'setting hen.'" Philadelphia Record.

THE CYNIC.

What is marriage?

Marriage is an institution for the blind.

When a man thinks seriously of marriage what happens.

He remains single.

Should a man marry a girl for her money?

No. But he should not let her become an old maid just because she's rich.

Is an engagement as good as marriage?

It's better.

Why does a bride wear a veil?

So that she may conceal her satisfaction.

When a man says he can manage his wife what does he mean?

He means he can make her do anything she wants to.

NOTES.

Mrs. John D. Rockefeller cares as little for society as does her husband. Of rather less than the usual height, of sunning and quiet, she is not a woman who is readily remembered. Indeed, few people know her, and these are mostly members of the Baptist church, where she attends services. Mrs. Rockefeller is a devout churchgoer, and when her health permits attends Sunday school as well as church services.

Among the prominent women of the world, there is no more picturesque figure than the grim, slant-eyed old Dowager Empress of China. Possibly she is known to more human beings living to-day than any other woman in her day since the beginning of time. The 400,000,000 inhabitants of China look upon her as little short of a deity. She exerts more real power over a greater number of human beings than any woman that has ever lived. Her subjects are almost as numerous as all the people that live in Europe. Outside the Celestial Empire she is known in practically every principality in the world. Through the Boxer troubles she came into notoriety in every locality reached by newspapers.

Miss Ellen M. Stone, of Chelsea, Mass., the missionary whose captivity by the brigands of Bulgaria some two years ago made her name familiar, and whose freedom was obtained by the payment of a large sum of money contributed by many people throughout the country, is making plans to return to her former duties abroad next spring.

Arabs assert that Eve's tomb is at Jidjah, in a graveyard surrounded by high white walls. The cemetery has remained unopened for interment for over 1,000 years.

An interesting character is an old Mexican Indian woman, Mrs. Fermina Sarras, who has just sold a mine near Hawthorne, Nev., to an Eastern syndicate for $90,000. For years she has dressed in men's clothes and personally worked her claim herself, doing washing for prospectors and miners in order to secure necessary money.

Queen Alexandra has in all fifteen ladies in personal attendance on her, the first being mistress of the robes, then the ladies of the bedchamber and maids of honor.

The Order of the Swan is a unique decoration. It has nothing to do with "Lohengrin," but was founded in 1443 by Elector Frederick II. of Brandenburg, surnamed the "iron jawed." Of all the orders of knighthood, this is most remarkable, inasmuch as only one solitary member in Europe is entitled to wear it, and she is the wife of the reigning Prussian monarch, the German Empress. The insignia is very beautiful. It consists of a gold chain set with diamonds, alternated by a ruby heart, to which is suspended a medallion of the Madonna and child, and to which in turn is suspended a silver swan surrounded by a ring or frame of exquisite pearls. With this goes a superb star to be worn on the left shoulder. Should the Empress become a widow, she would be compelled to relinquish the insignia and her membership of the Swan to the present Crown Princess. This order has been worn in turn by the wife of every sovereign occupying the throne of Prussia since 1443, and it is an object of intense pride in the Royal Family.

Miss Pauline Chrisman has been sworn in as a full-fledged "policeman" in Pueblo, Col., and is believed to be the first woman in the West to wear a star. Miss Chrisman is a newspaper worker.

Mrs. Anna Colgate, widow of the great soap manufacturer, will build probably the most expensive monument of the kind in the United States over the grave of Dandy, her pet horse.

Correspondence

Edris.—I see no reason why you should not extend an invitation to your friend to call on you, if you are living at home, or boarding where you may receive him in a drawing-room or living room. It would be courteous to do so, for the question as to whether the man should first request an invitation or the young woman extend one, is a debated one. Much depends upon circumstances. In your case, I think you would not be overstepping the rules of etiquette.

Questioner.—Removing grease stains from silk is one of those doubtful experiments in which you may be successful, or you may not. The direct application of a hot iron on brown paper placed over the spot will sometimes wholly remove it. This should be applied immediately, however. Gasoline has little effect, but may remove some of the stain. I am very glad you have found some of the suggestions practical, and hope they will continue to interest you.

Anxious.—Try French chalk for cleaning the gray felt. Rub it over the soiled parts and leave it for a while, and then brush the chalk off. It should improve the appearance if it does not wholly remove the stain.

Subscriber.—Baked apple sauce is a very different dish from the ordinary stewed fruit. Pare and core the apples, cut in quarters, and put them in a deep crock with a cupful of sugar and half a cupful of water to two quarts of fruit. Cover the crock closely, and cook for an hour and a half, or until the apples are a deep red color. If they cook too fast, they will be mushy, but cooked slowly each piece will be left whole in a delicious cidery syrup. Let the apples cool in the crock. Serve them with cream and hot biscuit or cake for dessert. For the filling of pies, this sauce is considered very fine.

FADS

ONE way not to grow old and "rusty" is to have a fad.

It will interest, cheer you, and keep you young.

It need not be an expensive "fad," either, but some thing or things which will keep you interested and make you forget the days as they pass by.

We have all seen that sweet old face bending over her flowers in the garden in Summer and in the bay window in the Winter, watering, spraying and plucking away the faded leaves.

That is her "fad," and in cultivating and tending them and watching them bud and blossom, she forgets her aches and pains, and with sweet serenity does not notice the snows which Winter and age are leaving on her once sunny hair.

Then there are books. This is rather an expensive "fad," but who would be without those dear companions whose society has lightened so many dull hours, their printed words have suited the mood many a time when a spoken one would have been more than we could have borne.

How we can caress the handsome bindings and each new acquisition to the book shelves is a pride and joy.

Collecting china is another "fad," and a very delightful one, too.

Then there is the humane "fad." This is to be highly recommended and is going a step higher up.

It takes a lot of courage to stop brutes of men who are ill-using poor dumb animals, and rescue them from torture, but it has a double reward, peace of body to the creature saved and a feeling of satisfaction in taking care of something which is unable to plead in its own defence.

Another "fad" is slumming, another visiting the hospitals and reading and talking to the sick.

The "fad" will last longer and prove the more efficacious, the more unselfish the end in view.

So, when selecting a "fad," go out and find one of God's little ones, and extend some of your superfluous time, money and loving care on them.

You will never get "rusty" doing good to others.

SOME HOME TRUTHS.

A clever young Kansas girl supplies the following to the "Club Member," official organ of the Kansas City Women's clubs:

Lots of women don't begin to cry until they find their handkerchiefs.

What puzzles one about the Mormons is: Where do they get the money?

Sometimes an old bachelor gets married because he is tired of himself.

It is usually the one that winds the clock who regulates the household.

Often a woman buys so many bargains that she has nothing left to pay for what she needs.

The difference between a skin and a complexion is that you can get the latter at a drug store.

About the only library which domestic felicity really requires consists of a cheque book and a cook book.

Women write most of the short stories that get into print these days, but as they also read them, the men should not complain.

Men do not fully realize their unimportance in commerce. Women do the buying—men merely the paying. Ask any advertiser.

Men wear clothes for comfort; women for adornment. Men adjust their clothes to their figures; women adjust their figures to their clothes.

School for Housewives

by Marion Harland

Our maid-of-all-work puts in her word









AS HER name indicates, Bridget-Thekla is a composite creation.

How it happened that her Irish father, a gardener of low degree, drifted into Germany, married there, and, after the birth of a daughter, drifted back to the British Isles, dropping anchor in London, where his child lived until she came to America ten years ago, has nothing to do with the present narrative, except as heredity may have given a trend to our composite's character and career.

She asked for the interview in a note which is a model in its way:

Dear Madam: I read in the papers a great deal about the trouble American ladies have with their servants. If you could see me for half an hour, maybe I could tell you some of the raisins why.
Your obliged servant,
BRIDGET-THEKLA.

Bridget - Thekla's orthography leaves something to be desired. She writes legibly, and I note with real satisfaction that, although she is "in place," her stationery is evidently of her own purchasing, and not filched from her mistress' desk. My fellow-housewives will appreciate this point in her favor. "The wise convey it call," said ancient Pistol of professional peculation in his generation, and the fashion has not gone out.

Bridget-Thekla is goodly to look upon. Forty years old, as she fearlessly confesses, her teeth are sound, her gray eyes clear and her complexion, albeit a trifle muddied by laundry steam and kitchen heat, bears out the general impression of cleanliness and wholesomeness produced by her appearance. She wears a black stuff skirt, and, the day being warm for the season, a white shirt waist. A bunch of red poppies in her black straw hat is the one touch of smartness in her decent attire. Her hands are covered by gray lisle thread gloves. Altogether, she is a buxom, comely figure, as unlike the average American "help" as her modest bearing is unlike the mixture of "bluff" and patronage that marks the demeanor of the aforesaid.

A BETTER UNDERSTANDING

She says "Thank you, ma'am," in taking the chair to which I point in asking her to sit down. It would be expecting too much to look for an old world courtesy, seeing she has lived in independent America for a decade. Yet it would not surprise you if she were to drop the old-time salutation one sees in ball rooms, and which is rising into favor in very "swell" children's schools. Perhaps when their mistresses set them the example, our maids may cease to despise this custom of their childhood as evidence of "previous state of servitude."

I take the initiative at once to spare embarrassment:

"So you think that we who write for the papers are a little hard upon —maids?"

I dare not say "servants," although she used the word in her note.

She smiles respectfully:

"I was reading the other day some pieces the servant girls are writing—taking up for themselves like. Maybe they wrote them. It's as likely, to my way of thinking, that they were written for them. There is no good in abusing either side—as I look at it. If we could get to understanding and feeling for one another, seems to me things would get straightened out."

"You are right there!" I assent, emphatically. "The question is how to get at a right understanding. The whole servant question" —bringing it out boldly—"is such a hopeless mix."

ALL ON ONE FOOTING

"You see, ma'am, the 'greenhorns' (that's what we call them when they first come over) are begun with wrong. I went out a little way into the country last Sunday on the cars, and one of the greenest of the green, and the friend who had been to get him through the gates, sat just behind me. And all the talk between them was how the young fellow was to keep a stiff upper lip and stand up for himself in this free country, and how everybody was as good as everybody else. 'I s'pose,' says the greenhorn as we passed some handsome country places, 'they belong to some of the first-class people about here, don't they?' And says the older man, 'There's naythor first nor second class over here; they're all on a footin'!'

"'Twas as much as I could do, knowing from his tongue that he was countryman to my own father, to keep myself from turning round and saying to his face: 'You call yourself that boy's friend, and sit there stuffing him with lies that are sure to get him into trouble!' I mind how a young girl Norah Mackey was her name, and she had the makings of a fine woman in her if she'd been left alone—lost a good place for the same reason. She was a bit uppish in her talk to the mistress—as nice a lady as ever was, and I lived with her four years, till she moved to the West. And says the lady, quiet and gentle like, 'Norah, I think you ought to whom you are speaking.' At that the silly girl came upon her and she says, 'I'll be pleased to [illegible] as good as you.' But I left, and that is all I'll ever [illegible] in a new country into our places.'

"Don't say 'us,'" I interrupted to say. "I am sure you fit into yours."

"Now, maybe, ma'am; but I've had my share of ribs, and some of them left bruises. I was a long time learning that everybody has a right to judge for themselves and to mind their own affairs. [illegible] and be a thorough [illegible] judge for themselves and to mind their own affairs. [illegible] and be a thorough [illegible]

LIKE A UNION

[illegible] like a union. [illegible] and in another [illegible] and all that [illegible] and a [illegible] Every [illegible] and I have that [illegible]

"Poor girl! Poverty is a cruel [illegible] and I [illegible] and there it is! I [illegible] in a new country into our places.'

Housemothers in Weekly Conference With Marion Harland

Beets and Dahlias.

[illegible]

My English gardener, to whom I have referred the dahlia dilemma, thinks your plants have not sunshine enough to bring the blossoms to [illegible] has he says, "need a pit of sunlight. They grow tall and rack in the shade, but will not flower freely. Perhaps some horticulturist may suggest something else."

Vinegar Without the Apples.

[illegible]

As I said a week or two ago, a tolerably good vinegar may be made of weak green tea, sweetened and set in a warm place to ferment. By-the-by, in [illegible] countries that produce neither apples nor grapes. You have our warmest sympathy, under the circumstances. I am told that cactus figs [illegible] turn to vinegar if left in the sun. You can surely get these.

Will some of our experienced housekeepers answer the second request?

A Remedy for Fleas.

I cannot but appreciate the benefits that I have received from your column, although I have never asked anything in return. I do [illegible] ask if there is any disinfectant or drug that would be an aid in getting rid of fleas. We are troubled continually with them, and would be very grateful for a remedy.

I would say that I do not think many of your readers know how to keep salt dry in the salt cellar. If a little cornstarch were used they would find that that trouble would be remedied.

A BUSY HOUSEWIFE (Buffalo, N. Y.).

Pennyroyal gathered green and strewed thickly over the floor and under beds, gathered up when dry, and burned, will drive away fleas; oil of pennyroyal may be used by those who cannot get the green herb. An ounce, stirred into a gallon of boiling water, makes a wash which should be applied, scalding hot, to bedsteads and cracks in and around the flooring.

I can certify to the efficiency of the cornstarch in preventing salt from caking in damp weather.

Two Rescues.

[illegible]

My English gardener, to whom I have referred the dahlia dilemma, thinks your plants have not sunshine enough to bring the blossoms to [illegible] has he says, "need a pit of sunlight. They grow tall and rack in the shade, but will not flower freely. Perhaps some horticulturist may suggest something else."

Rust Stains.

[illegible]

Soak all night in [illegible] next day wash in the [illegible] the spots with [illegible] and then [illegible] water and [illegible] Wash, [illegible]

To Preserve Eggs.

[illegible]

"Pretty Way" of Hemming

[illegible]

A Place for Baby

[illegible]

"Restoring Shrunken Flannels."

[illegible]

Cost of Living

Some day when it's my turn won't you write an article on how much a man should earn to marry and go to housekeeping? I should attempt it with $50 a month to a [illegible] K. F. Allentown, Pa.

Fifty eight dollars a month is a little less than $2.00 a week, a trifle under $2 a day. This sum must cover rent, clothing, fuel, food and "incidentals." The last item being always an unknown quantity, but invariably more formidable than is counted upon by the uninitiated.

Yes! two people can live upon it in one room, eating meat but twice a week and the bride doing all her own work, including washing and ironing. Such things are done in tenement districts, even in our large cities. But it is a hand-to-hand fight for a bare subsistence—only possible for the young and strong with a goodly supply of clothing to begin with.

THE CARE OF BEDS AND BEDSTEADS

By Mary E. Carter

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BEDSTEADS and mattresses require vigilant care to keep them clean and free from dust or vermin and protected against spotting of any sort. The whole character of one's housekeeping is unmistakably stamped by the appearance of the bedsteads and the mattresses when they are uncovered. Mattresses once soiled are very difficult to clean without taking them apart. They should never be left uncovered for any great length of time, and when in use ought to have slip covers of strong muslin that can be removed and washed periodically. When they are moved about, their covers should always be left on. It is hardly necessary to expatiate upon the trifling work of washing these covers as compared with cleaning the mattresses when once they get soiled. Their covers are also advantageous because they protect them from dust, especially where it is difficult to remove it and around the tufting. When not so protected mattresses should be swept monthly with a whisk broom, and all of the tufts thoroughly brushed free from dust which may get around or in them during the intervals between the regular cleaning days.

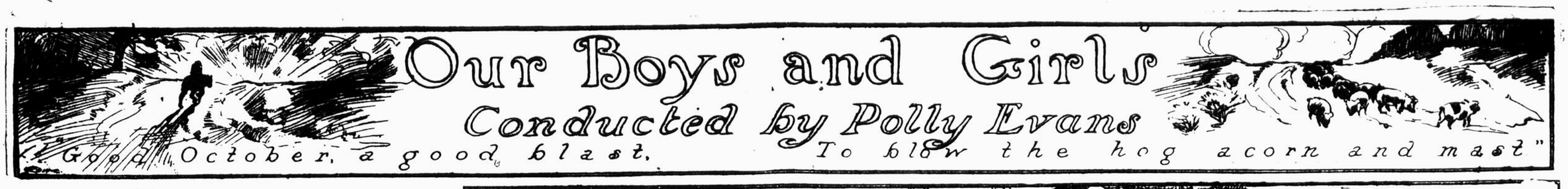
Mattresses may be kept like new for years if they are systematically turned daily—one day reversed from side to side, and the next from top to bottom. This method helps to equalize the pressure upon them of the human body and prevents their becoming soon packed in spots, as they do when no attention is paid to mattress turning. It lightens the labor of turning and insures greater variety of pressure, if mattresses for double bedsteads are made in sections easy to handle.

Little quilted and washable bed protectors come neatly made and bound. They are inexpensive and should be a part of the furnishing of all beds, but especially for those of children and very old people. They are easily made at home, where there is a sewing machine, with [illegible]

JUNE THE BEST MONTH

[illegible]

It is a good plan to have wire [illegible] put on the windows and [illegible] to be [illegible] when the weather is [illegible] Another [illegible] is to [illegible] the mattresses [illegible] and [illegible] the sun [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]



Grandmother Westover's Story



GRANDMA, won't you please tell us a story?" asked Ruth Westover. "It is such a horrid day, and we have nothing to do."

"Tell thee a story, my dear, and what would three like me to tell about? Thee surely knows all my tales by this time."

"Oh, no, we don't; you always remember something lovely. I think you had the most wonderful time when you were a girl. I'll get the boys."

"Boys, boys, grandma is going to tell us a story; hurry, quick!" shouted Ruth to her brothers and cousin in the attic playroom.

With a whoop and a wild clattering of feet on the fine old polished stairway the boys rushed down to the cheery south room where grandma sat knitting.

"Gramsie, you're a peach, sure," called Louis La Porte, while Billy Westover gave the sweet old lady a hug that almost took her breath.

"Grandma, tell us about a bear," said fat little Ned Westover.

"Oh, come off, Ned, with your bears. Don't you listen to him, Gramsie; give us something about Indians," interrupted Ruthie.

"Bears are no good; tell us of sold[illegible]," cried Billy, who intended to go to West Point.

"Boys, boys, do thee not think, since Ruthie is the only girl, it might be polite to give her the choice?" said grandma in smiling reproof.

"Oh, grandma, may I really choose? Then do tell us of the first time you met Grandpa Westover."

An amused smile flitted across the old lady's face as she watched the children settle themselves.

They Were Puritans

The three Westovers and their cousin, Louis La Porte, loved dearly to visit at their great-grandparents' farm; there was so much to do and see; but perhaps best of all were grandmother's stories.

Billy Westover once had a fight with his chum, Bob Taylor, about grandmother, and, though Billy came out of the discussion with a black eye, he still believed no one could equal Grandma Westover.

Surely, as she sat up so straight in her high-backed mahogany rocker, it would have been hard to find a lovelier or more gentle old lady. Her silvery gray dress and sheer white cap and kerchief set off her snowy hair and her merry eyes and pretty pink cheeks, which were nearly as clear and fresh as a girl's.

"So thee wishes to hear the first time I met thy dear grandfather? It was surely an exciting occasion.

"As thee knows, I was something of a harum-scarum in my youth, and my honored parents felt I needed the discipline of a different life, so they sent me when I was about seventeen to visit thy great-great-great-grandfather, Grandfather Winthrop, in Maine.

"My mother's people were not of our persuasion, but were Puritans of a very strict type. When my mother became a Friend, it made hard feeling, so I had never met either of my grandparents.

"As thee can imagine, I was much excited at the prospect of the visit. It was a long, hard journey in those days, and my father and I went all the way by coach, stopping in New Haven and Boston for little visits.

"At last, one Friday evening, we reached Grandfather Winthrop's. It was bitter cold, I remember, and his house, far out in the country, was a rambling white frame building, with green shutters, set down in the midst of a gloomy grove of spruce trees.

"My grandparents greeted me somewhat coldly, I thought, though I found later that it was but their stern manner, and they had most kind hearts.

"To my dismay, I learned that my cousins from Portland would not arrive for a fortnight, and I retired that night with a sinking heart.

Talked About Indians

"The next day my dear father returned home, and, but for fear of offending mother, I should have begged to go along.

"That day seemed the longest I ever spent, though I helped grandmother churn and spin. The evening was even worse; for First Day among the Puritans began at 6 o'clock Seventh Day, and grandfather read us a long and dreary sermon of Cotton Mather, their great divine.

"The next morning grandfather and I started to meeting. Grandmother, who was ill, stayed on the farm.

"'Hope,' said grandfather to her as we left, 'see to the fastening of the house, and on no consideration let in a stranger till our return.'

"'What fear you, father?' she asked. 'Is there danger of an Indian outbreak?'

"'Scarcely, I think; but Neighbor Johnson says he heard the Pequods were on the warpath, and we cannot be too watchful.'

"We trudged a long way to meeting, and the walk must have been wearisome to grandfather, who I noticed carried his gun.

"The great log church was bitter cold, the service was long, and, save for being diverted by watching the janitor keep in order with his wand some restless boys on the back seats, I fear I should have disgraced myself falling to sleep during the discourse, which lasted two and a half hours.

"At the noon hour we gathered in the church yard with our lunch, and my grandfather made me acquainted with some fassies about my own age.

"I fear they thought little of my breeding, for I was busy trying to catch what the men were saying of the Indians. About Philadelphia there had been no red men for long years, and I wished much to see one.

A Fierce Fight

"After the noon hour service began again the minister was well in the fifthly of his second discourse, when a sudden noise at the door made me turn.

"There stood a great, clumsy boy of about 18, with the reddest face and the reddest hands and ears and hair I had ever seen. To make it worse, he wore a fed wool comforter around his neck and a red knit cap on his head.

"What a horrid, ugly lad, thought I What can his errand be?

"I was soon to know.

"Eluding the janitor, who tried to stop him, the boy ran down the aisle and gasped: 'The Indians! The Indians! They are but ten miles off!'

"Such turmoil as followed! The great bell in the meeting house clanged long and loud, and soon people came flocking in from all sides.

"My grandfather left me while he went to fetch my grandmother.

"While he waited, the boy told his tale.

"It seemed he had been tracking a great bear through the woods, and, quite forgetful of the Sabbath, had just killed it after a hard fight, when he noticed smoke in the distance. Climbing a high tree, he saw a band of bedizened red men in their ominous dance of war. In a minute the boy was speeding through the woods to warn the country people for miles around.

"What a night that was! The meeting house was crowded to suffocation. Some of the children wept, the women prayed and the men stood alert, with their guns in hand, ready for an attack.

"From the windows could be seen the fierce blaze of burning farms, and ever and anon there sounded the horrid yell of the Pequod war whoop.

"At last the Indians came in sight, and I tell thee, my dears, though we Friends are a peace-loving people, I was glad of those Puritan guns.

"A fierce fight followed, with a great roar of musketry on both sides. What my sainted mother would have said I know not, but somehow my Quaker blood was on fire, and I found myself loading the gun of the red-headed boy who had brought the alarm.

Scattered by Soldiers

"Toward dawn it began to look very serious for us, as our powder was giving out, and the Indians seemed about to fire the meeting house.

"Suddenly a long, long bugle call sounded, and then another and another.

"'The soldiers! The soldiers!' shouted the red-headed boy, who had mounted to the belfry and was scanning the landscape with anxious eye.

"In a moment, coming over Round Top Hill, a body of troops was seen, their guns glistening in the morning sun. It was the Old Guard of Bangor, dressed in the blue and buff of their Revolutionary stress.

"The Pequods, seeing themselves outnumbered, scattered suddenly into the surrounding woods.

"Thee can imagine our relief!

"Parson Endicott said: 'Before we separate to our homes, let us give thanks to Him who has protected us this night.'

"During that fervent prayer I doubt if there were a dry eye in that meeting house.

"Now, my dears, there is the supper bell, which I am sure must be a welcome sound to thee."

"Oh, grandma, what a splendid story!" cried little Ted. "And there was a bear in it, too."

"And Indians," said Louis.

"Well, there were soldiers, too," muttered Billy.

"Why, Grandma Westover, you never told us about meeting grandpa, after all," exclaimed Ruth.

"What about the ugly red-headed boy?" said grandma, with a merry smile.

"Here comes thy grandfather, perhaps he can tell thee what was the name of that boy hero."



"I Tell Thee, My Dears, I Was Glad of Those Puritan Guns"

Across the Pacific With Polly Evans

DEAR Boys and Girls:

Sitting here on deck this delightful evening—Jacky and I listening dreamily to the muffled chug! chug! chug! chug! of the engines and the never-ceasing swish! swash! swash! swish! swash! swash! of the waters that our great bow is cleaving, it is hard for us to realize that only a short while ago we were back home where you are, spending the hot evenings on the porch.

"Don't you wish all your boys and girls could be here with us?" says Jacky.

Indeed, yes! But since that cannot be, this letter and those that follow it must give you the best story possible of our travels, so that you may imagine yourselves with us.

Have any of you ever seen Salt Lake City? Jacky and I visited there before we sailed. When we reached South Temple street and Jacky spied a great adobe wall, he said:

"That must be a penitentiary."

"No, it is the Mormon temple and tabernacle," explained Polly Evans.

We passed inside the gates, and Jacky wanted to go straight into the temple.

"Not there, Jacky," warned his auntie.

"Why not?" asked Jacky in surprise, and then Polly Evans explained to him how the Mormons never permit Gentiles (as people who are not Mormons are called) to go within their temple, and how the temple took forty years to build, and how the people met the immense cost of the building by paying tithes (which means one-tenth of all their yearly income or produce).

Lake Losing Its Water

While they were talking about these and many other interesting things in connection with the temple, Jacky and his auntie took their way into the huge tabernacle, which quite took Jacky's breath away.

"My, what a big, round place! And, oh, what a big, high roof—and not a single pillar to hold it up!" How on earth does it stay up?" asked Jacky. And then he was very much interested in listening to Polly Evans' explanation of how the wise architect who built the round roof planned it with such a curve that it would hold itself up without the aid of pillars.

That night (Saturday) Polly Evans and Jacky went, with thousands of other people, to the lake. They were so surprised to find the big pavilion and bath houses almost a quarter of a mile away from the water.

"My, how queer!" exclaimed Jacky. At these words a kind old gentleman turned with a smile and said:

"Ten years ago, my boy, the water was six to ten feet deep under the pavilion. But since we have been diverting so many of our mountain streams (and he pointed as he spoke to the beautiful blue mountains to the east and the south) into the canals for irrigating our farm lands, this poor lake has been so much the loser, and has been steadily receding, till it is now as low as you see it, leaving our pavilion high and dry on the sand."

Jacky and his auntie lost no time getting into bathing suits and joining their friends in the water. The moment Jacky got into shoulder-deep water he was astonished to find his feet, of a sudden, bobbing to the surface of the water.

"Here, quick!" called somebody, at the same time catching his head up and holding his feet down. "Whew! You had a narrow escape from a nasty dose of this salt water in your nose and eyes, young man."

How to Swim There

So that was the way Jacky became acquainted with the wonderful buoyancy of the lake water, which is 23 per cent. salt. After that, the same young man who had saved him from the "nasty dose" taught him how to lie back in the water, with arms outstretched, and float. And, after a bit, we all formed a floating procession in the water—first, the young man, with his toes hooked under Jacky's armpits; then Jacky, with his toes similarly connected with Polly Evans' armpits; then this one and that one, till there were fifteen of us all in a row. Don't you wish you could have been one of us? It was great fun!

But enough of Salt Lake. In fact, there is no space now to tell you much about our visit to San Francisco.

You must be sure to notice the street cars when you visit San Francisco. Jacky and his auntie thought they were fine. They consist of a closed part in the middle, but in front and behind they are open and have two long, lengthwise seats back to back, so that when you are seated you directly face the street. This made it easy for Jacky and his auntie to see a great deal of San Francisco while they were riding out to Golden Gate Park and Cliff House, where so many people go to see the seals on Seal Rock.

From this perch on the car they saw many amusing as well as interesting things. For instance, some of the signs on the shops. One of these signs was a flaring red one, about a dozen feet long, over a tiny two-by-four shop, and it read something like this: "January Jones, possibly not the best bootblack in California, but without doubt the bootblack of San Francisco." From which you see even the bootblacks are not backward about advertising their merits.

A Voyage With Missionaries

Well, sailing day came almost before Jacky and his auntie realized it. Then, my! what a busy morning they had of it. So many last-forgotten things that had to be purchased and delivered post-haste on board the steamer; a letter of credit to be procured from the banker; luggage to be properly labeled and transferred from hotel to steamer, etc., etc., etc. And dear, dear! things to be done piled up so high that by the time half of them were accomplished it was just about all Jacky and his auntie could do to catch the steamer at all. They got aboard just eight minutes before the gangplank was taken away.

And they found out later that some of the would-be passengers actually got left. All their luggage was on board, but they, poor things, probably reached the pier just in time to see us sailing out of the harbor.

As we slowly swung out from the pier the immense crowd of people who had come to bid us "bon voyage" began singing the hymn, "God be With You Till We Meet Again," and you don't know how beautiful it sounded to us as we drew farther and farther away and the voices grew softer and softer in the distance. We learned afterward that there were about thirty missionaries on our passenger list, going to different fields in Japan, Korea, China and the Philippines. Jacky made acquaintance very quickly with some of the missionaries' children, who told him strange stories about foreign lands that pretty nearly made his eyes pop out.

But before we had been many hours out of the Golden Gate Jacky found he had interests closer home than even ping stories about foreign lands, for we got into [illegible] which seemed to affect Jacky's appetite very much.

But the following day found us in smoother waters, and by afternoon every one felt better and managed to get out on deck. Jacky brought up a skipping rope from the stateroom, and pretty soon he and some other little boys were galloping "like mad" up and down the hurricane and boiler decks, playing fire horses. They managed to tread on every tenth old gentleman's pet toe, and get into everybody's way more or less, but they were so nice about apologizing that everybody had to smile and say, "Don't mention it."

At 5 o'clock we had a real fire alarm—only it was not for a real fire, but only for a fire drill. My! but Jacky was excited! He and the other boys and girls were eating their supper in the saloon when the big bell suddenly changed the alarm. Quick as a wink, every John Chinaman of a steward dropped his dishes and tea towels and made a bee line for the nearest companionway leading to the hurricane deck, and tearing in their wake came Jacky and all the other boys and girls.

Very quickly the stewards and cookees and scullery boys and sailors formed in two long lines, one on each side of the ship—and, after a rapid inspection on the part of the officers, the word of command was given, and instantly the line broke into ten squads, which threw themselves upon the ropes of the ten life boats, and presto! in another minute every life boat was swinging free from the davits, ready for what may some day prove to be a real emergency! Another command and the squads ran into collapsible lines, seized the ropes, and, to the tune of a peculiar sing-song Chinese air, set up a pull, a swing and a sing which soon brought the life boats back in their original position. And that ended the fire drill.

You noticed the words "Every John Chinaman of a steward," didn't you? Yes, pretty nearly every employe of the boat is a Chinaman. The first meal in the saloon Jacky could hardly eat for watching the solemn, silent Chinese stewards with their queer, long blue robes and queerer queues hanging down from their smooth-shaven heads, with the ends tucked up in their pockets.

Every mealtime we found freshly printed menu cards with a post card top for us to tear off and preserve.

If you will look at your map of the Pacific Ocean you can follow the course of our steamer from San Francisco to Honolulu. We left San Francisco Wednesday at 1 o'clock, and will reach Honolulu some time Sunday night. We will land early Monday morning. This is a "record run," the captain says. Divide 2100 (miles) by 4½ (days) and you will see what our average daily speed has been. Great, isn't it?

Jacky's Queer Bath

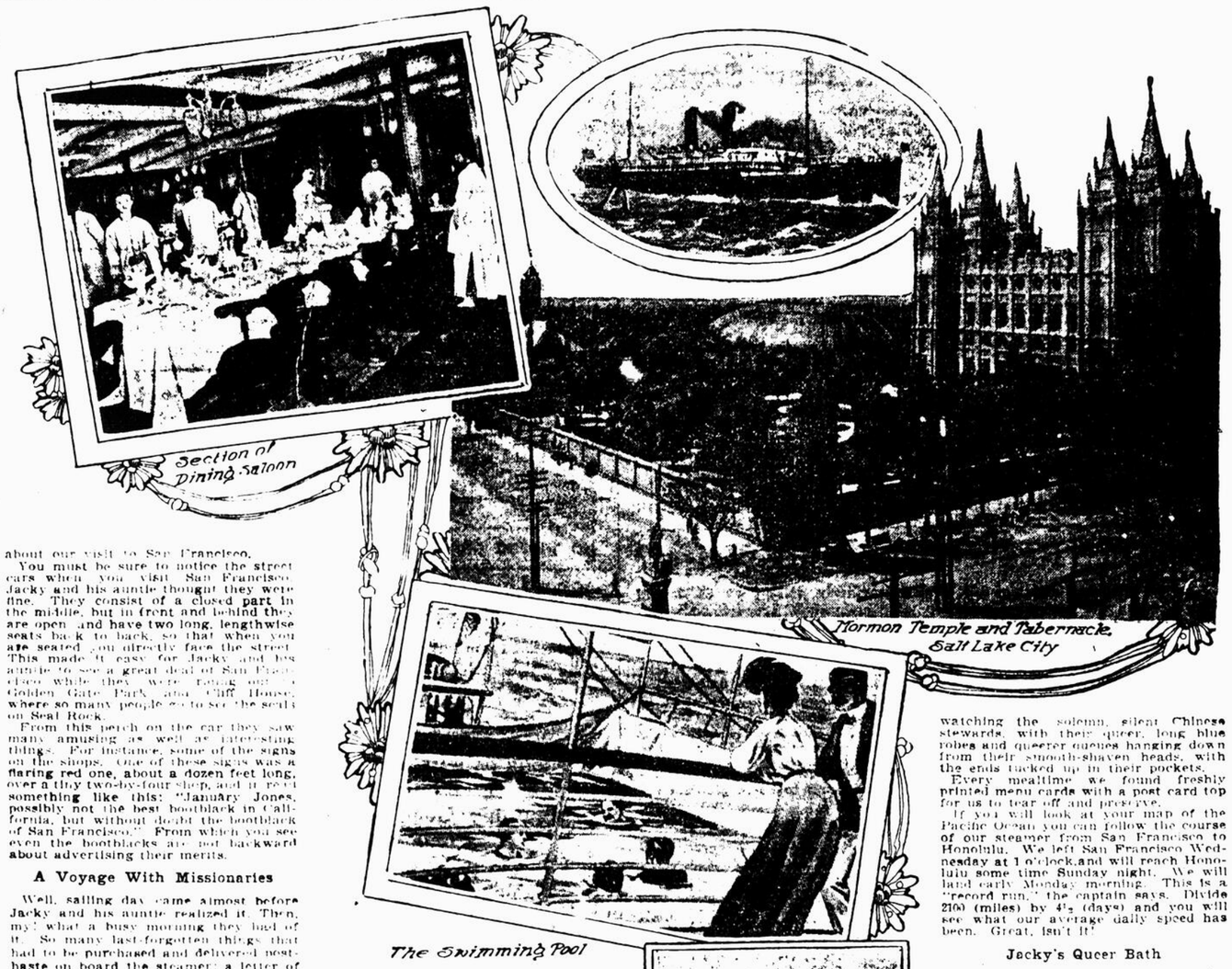
The first day out, ugh! it was cold. We put on our heaviest wraps and were glad of our steamer rugs besides. And Jacky was only too happy to join his auntie and a dapper little Japanese gentleman and a diplomat on his way to his post in games of shuffleboards so as to warm his chilly little bones.

The second day was not quite so cold. The third was very comfortable. Then the fourth day, when we had reached the 24th degree latitude, we found ourselves very warm, and everybody got out white dresses and duck suits to wear.

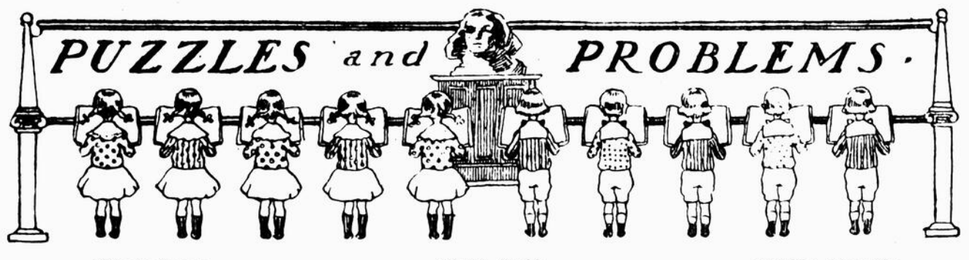
Now the captain ordered a big tarpaulin tank to be set up on the lower forward deck and filled with sea water, so that all who wished might take a swim. He set the example by donning his bathing suit and diving into the water clear down from the hurricane deck. Then he spied Jacky gazing down from the rail, and he called out, "Jump in, Jacky!" And what do you suppose? Why, the little scamp jumped, and in he went, duck clothes, canvas shoes and all! Anybody but Polly Evans would have punished him for that performance. But it was only for once. Jacky wouldn't do it again. He much prefers a bathing suit.

In the next letter you will hear about our visit to the Hawaiian Islands. Goodbye till then.

POLLY EVANS.



PUZZLES and PROBLEMS.



Eliminations.

Eliminate every other letter of the following five letter words to change a morsel into a young bear; a small glass bottle into a gash, to submerge into a Spanish gentleman; a deception into a whim, to comprehend into a yawn, a diving bird into pettishness, to defend into a goad; a dwelling into a tint; a fungus growth into mire; a pigment into an abyss; a loud cry into a confirmed drunkard.

Enigma.

My first is in pastry, yet not in a pie.
My second in corn is yet also in rye.
My third, though in union, yet fails to form strength.
My fourth, while in measure, knows nothing of length.
My fifth in a parrot, stays out of his cage.
My sixth is in those who this parrot enrage.
My seventh in death, is placed always in tomb.
My whole it will herald the dread Day of Doom.

Letter Plurals.

To fill each blank the plural take
When any letter sense will make.

When Maude was busy picking ——
Her nose was stung by circling ——

The tears sprang to her bright blue ——
And long and noisy were her cries.

Shrieked she, "Will nothing —— my pain?
I ne'er will —— the —— again!"

Her mother said, "If —— you'll ——
Some soothing lotion on that bruise."

Said Maude, "Oh! —— bandage bring
"You ——! Will no one do a thing?"

Cried mother, "To the pantry flee
And —— the first big bowl you see."

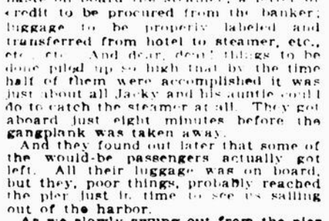
"The one which Ah Sing Soon do grace,
You'll know it by their ——— in place.

"With mud, then, fill it to the top,
Stick in your nose, and pain will stop."

To taking this advice Maude ——
The speedy curing of her nose.

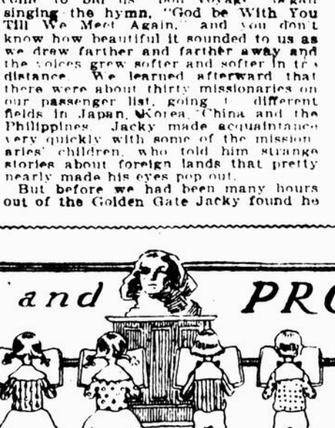
To tell you more such —— of space
Would take, 'twould try the printer's grace.

What Bird?



What bird is represented in this picture?

Divided Letters.



To the first two letters of the picture-names in the first column add the last two letters of the picture-names in the adjoining column. What four words result?

Double Acrostic.

When the following five letter words have been guessed and written in order, one below the other, the initials will spell the name of a famous English novelist; another row of letters will spell the name of one of her works.

1. A street Arab. 2. A girl's name. 3. A command. 4. Of a red color. 5. A slang expression of amazement. 6. A foe. 7. A famous soprano of grand opera. 8. To acquire knowledge. 9. A town in Austria-Hungary noted for its quicksilver mines. 10. To take place. 11. One of the Society Islands.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles and Problems

Two Charades.

1. Mistrust (Miss-Trust).
2. Delinquent (D or Dee-link-went).

Examples in Roman Numeration.

D-olly; M-Adam; L-ark; V-ague; C-ape.

Jumbled Boys' Names.

John, William, Benjamin, Samuel, Joab, Jacob, Theodore, Lemuel.

Pictorial Postal Cards.

1. Miss Violet Underwood,
Bedford,
Pennsylvania.
2. Mr. William Barnes,
19 Evergreen street,
Denver,
Colorado.

Who is She?

M	A	N	S	E
T	A	R	R	Y
P	R	I	N	E
R	R	I	D	E
M	A	I	L	A
M	A	R	I	A
C	R	U	D	E
C	H	A	N	T
I	M	A	G	E
S	O	L	I	D

An Exploring Expedition.

Tiara; ant; rat; car; [illegible] tart, oar; cantata; cat; cart; tartan; cataract, tract; carat.

Christmas Gifts to Make.

GIRLS, do you remember that Christmas is only a little more than two months away? Unless you want to be in a great rush at the last now is the time to get to work on your presents. If you begin early, you can make ever so much nicer things. One of Polly Evans' girls has half a dozen pretty gifts finished already, but then, she began way back last summer.

What can you make? Oh, lots of things; pretty, too; not costing very much, nor too difficult for young workers. Polly Evans will tell you each week some fine presents you can get ready for Christmas.



Do you wish something for mother or aunty? Why not make her a gift that will hold her work or knitting?

Perhaps you have an old round or oblong fruit basket at home. The edges may be broken, and they are terribly dirty—but no difference. Wash it well in a little salt water and dry in the sun, and you will be surprised how clean and fresh it looks. Or, if you prefer, you can paint it to match the trimming.

Now hunt in the patch box and see if you can find any remnants of that blue or pink (or any color you wish) canvas that was so popular for big sister's dress last summer. If you find a good-sized remnant, cut from it two pieces to fit the bottom and sides of your basket, shirring the latter a little.

Then take a bias strip, long enough to go around the rim of the basket and about four or five inches deep, sewing the ends together for a flounce. Finish this with a hem held by a cross-stitch border in some pretty contrasting color, for instance, on the pink use different shades of pink and a touch of black or white, and on the blue shades of navy blue or dull greens. This border can be as simple or elaborate as you like. It may be only a line or two of cross stitch to hold the hem, or, if you are fond of embroidering, it can be a deep band.

Sew the flounce neatly to the lining so it will fall over the outside, as in the picture.

A second flounce of lace several inches narrower is then sewed on top, and the basket is trimmed with bows of ribbon the shade of the canvas.

The ruffle can be omitted, but, perhaps you can find some lace in the lace box, and it certainly makes the basket much prettier. If the lace is soiled, you can clean it by washing carefully in tepid water and pure soap and wrapping it on a bottle to dry.

The bows can be knots of baby ribbon, if you prefer, instead of wide ribbon shown in the picture.

Another nice gift, and one much simpler and cheaper, is a catch-all made of a strawberry box. These are very pretty to stand on a table to hold odds and ends.

Take one of the quart boxes which can be found in every household, and line the bottom and sides with shirred crepe paper, gathering that for the sides about two inches from the top to make a frill. The outside is gilded or painted in white enamel paint, as you prefer. If you choose the crepe paper with bright flowered borders, it is particularly attractive.

Or you can cover your strawberry box inside and out with gay wall paper, cutting and pasting it carefully so it will be smooth and neat.

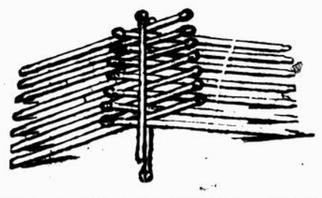


As this will look a little unfinished at the top, cut a piece of a different pattern three inches wide and a little longer than each side. Fold this lengthwise directly in the middle and paste over the edge, making a border 1½ inches deep on each side. Lap this neatly at the corners.

If the basket is covered in flowered paper the border should be of a plain contrasting shade, and vice-versa.

Here is a Good Match Trick

WHO will lift fourteen matches by one match? The figure will show you the way. Have fifteen matches. Put one on a table in



front of you, with the head pointing away. Beginning on the left side, put a match across this first match, leaving about a half inch stick out; place the second match in the same way from the right side, and so on alternately till thirteen are used. Then put the fourteenth match exactly above the under one on the crossed heads of the thirteen.

By a little care this trick can be done so quickly and easily that the matches can be carried to another table.

A New Kind of Lava.

LOUIS CAPEN was a 12-year-old pupil of a grammar school in one of our smaller American cities, who studied both geography and physiology. In the latter he was particularly interested in the effect of saliva on the digestive organs.

At his last examination one of the questions was: "What is a volcano?"

Louis wrote: "A volcano is a mountain that spits up saliva and drowns people."



A Coat That Will Answer for Rain or Shine

A special line of Men's Raincoats, made of various patterns waterproof fabrics, dark and light shades, finished with self cloth collar; half lined. Regular $6.50 Coats, that we want to sell in their season, hence they're priced at..... **$2.98**

$7.95 Suits for $5.95

Men's Tweed Suits, suitable for business and general wear, made in four-button sacque style. Reasonably priced at $7.95, special on Monday..... **$5.95**

Another Line of Ladies' Coats, $3.50

Regular $7.50 and $8.50 Coats, made of German Beaver Cloth, hip length. Several long Ulster style Coats included in the selection. All sizes. Desire for quick clearance is responsible for such a price reduction—down to **$3.50**

If you look better in short coats, you've the approval of Fashion to wear them.

Girls' Ulsters—Several New Styles

These likely to prove as popular in favor as they are in price:

Made of green, navy and brown Cheviot, also Tweed Mixtures, nicely trimmed with braid, plain cloth and pipings. To fit ages 4 to 12 years. The price, a special one for Monday **$4.50**

These Ladies' Walking Suits for $8.50

Were Originally Priced From $12.50 to $15.00

Various styles represented in the selection—but very few of each. Fancy Tweed and black Cheviot Suits, coats with mercerized lining, finished with braid and silk strapping; skirts made in walking length. $12.50 to $15.00 the original prices, were really reasonable for Suits of this quality and style. Monday's price **$8.50**

Days for Walking and Walking-Length Skirts

Ladies' Walking Skirts, in Tweeds, Friezes and Cheviots, colors of navy, black and gray; made in several styles, with pleats and strapping. Regular prices: **$3.25, $3.50** and **$3.75**: Monday... **$2.98**

Why Such Reductions on Silk Waists?

Too few of several styles of Silk Waists regularly selling at $4.25 and $4.75. Merging the two gives a group of worth-while proportions. Reducing both values to a uniform price—$3.50—furnishes a further reason for an investment.

Waists made of Jap and Taffeta Silk; colors of white, brown and black; **$3.50** Monday's price for Waists previously sold for $4.25 and $4.75.

The Dept. Devoted to Children's Wear

Realizing every expectation—meeting every request. Thorough assortment of desirable under and outer wear. These seem to be in greatest request now:—

Children's Flannelette Skirts, white, pink and sky, made with waist to match skirt, deep hem. 2 to 8 years **35c**

Infants' Flannelette Slips, white only; yoke with hemstitching and tucks, trimmed with silk embroidery **95c**

Children's polka dot Flannelette Dresses, navy and cream ground; made with bertha, finished with lace. Ages 1 to 4 years, special price **75c**

$1.00 and $1.25 Suiting at 48c Yard

Exactly 46 pieces of fancy Tweeds, fancy mixed Suitings, Knop and Melange effects. Colors brown and red, black and gray and light gray Tweeds; brown with mixtures of red, rescda, green, navy, red and white, green and red. Alice blue with white, black with brown and blue. Basket Cloths, in two color effects. Predominating colors are green, navy, gray. Goods are 54, 48, and 44 inches wide. Monday, every piece will go at, yard **48c**

75c French Venetian Cloth, 59c Yard

Fine All-wool French Venetian Cloth; only a few colors, but the right ones. Dark cardinal, brown, green, fawn, gray and black. 75c quality. Monday, yard..... **59c**

Fancy Kimona Flannel and Flannelette

More of those handsome fancy Kimona Cloths will be sold Monday at **19c** yard.

Colors are pale blue, red, pink, fawn, cream, with blue or red coin spots, also Japanese and Oriental designs. 25c and 30c qualities, for, yard **19c**

Better Belts Than Usual for 20c

Ladies' pure Taffeta Silk Belts, heavy quality, trimmed with 4 large silk covered buttons at back. 25c Belts, to sell Monday for **20c**

Good Stationery Gains the Favorable Opinion of Your Correspondents

Good Stationery—Cambric Linen Paper and Envelopes deserve to be classified in this category. You may secure it in shades of blue, gray or white.

The paper is sold by the pound, and costs 20c regularly; Monday.... **18c**
2 packages for **35c**
75 Envelopes in a package..... **18c**
2 packages (150 Envelopes)..... **35c**

Another List of Books Selling For 35c Each

Books worth considerably more—bound in cloth. Only 1 of a title, and not more than 6 books sold to a customer.

Far from the Madding Crowd, by Hardy.
First Principles, by Spencer.
Astoria, by Irving.
Looking Glass, by Carroll.
Spring Floods, by Turgenieff.
Egyptian Princess, by Ebers.
Nature Address and Lectures, by Emerson.
In Peril of His Life, by Gaboriau.
Ralph Luttrel's Fortunes, by R. St. John Corbet.
Queen of the Air, by Ruskin.
Lessons of the War, by Spenser Wilkinson.
Wormwood, by Marie Corelli.
The Beechcombers, By Gilbert Bishop.
White Aprons, by Goodwin.
Kenneth and Hugh, by C. D. Bell.
The Chouans, by Balzac.
Waverley, by Scott.
Child's History of England, by Dickens.
Life of Columbus, by Irving.
Dream Life, by Mitchell.
Fathers and Sons, by Turgenieff.
By Order of the King, by Victor Hugo.
John Halifax, by Mulock.
Aurelian, by Ware.
Love Letters of the King, by Richard Le Gallienne.
Wreck of the Grosvenor, by Russell.
Mlle. Fouchette, by Charles Theodore Murray.
Auld Licht Idyls, by Barrie.
Winning Him Back, by Chartres.
Pride and Prejudice, by Jane Austen.
Ella and Marian, by C. D. Bell.
A Man's Undoing, by Mrs. H. Lovett Cameron.
The Persian Poets.
Reveries of a Bachelor, by Mitchell.
Lorna Doone, by Blackmore.

Rubber Sheeting is Used For Invalids' Beds and Children's Cots

We can supply this Rubber Sheeting in various widths, in either black or white. The price list—it's sold by the yard:

Single Rubber Sheeting, 36 in. wide, yard **59c**
Single Rubber Sheeting, 45 in. wide, yard **79c**
Single Rubber Sheeting, 54 in. wide, yard **95c**
Double Rubber Sheeting, 36 in. wide, yard **$1.10**
Double Rubber Sheeting, 45 in. wide, yard **$1.50**

SILKS ON SALE MONDAY FOR 35c YARD

—75c, $1.00 and $1.25 Values.



And they're high-grade and fashionable Silks, in fashionable modes and tones of color, too. Fancy Plaids, for example, in Glace, Louisine, and Jacquard effects. Many seasons since they've been so popular.

We had the chance to help you to considerably better than customary values, and wisely decided not to miss it. One of the principal manufacturers turned the entire surplus of these lines of Silks over to us—coming down to the price we offered, instead of bringing us up to the price he wanted us to pay.

Sales of regular price Silks will be suspended while a yard of these underprice Silks remain. Shop early, particularly if there's a color, or combination you prefer.

2,000 yards strictly high-class French Silks, various designs, in fancy plaids, checks and pretty stripes; Taffetas, Louisine and Jacquards; specially suitable for Fancy Evening Waists, Gowns, Separate Skirts, Linings, etc. Choice of some of the most popular shades for Fall and Winter wear, such as Mauve, Helio, Purple, Sky, Turquoise, Rose, Nile, Cardinal, Brown, etc., all with white Mixtures. Actual value of these Silks: 75c, $1.00 and $1.25 yard. On sale Monday at one price..... **35c yd**

Two of the St. Catherine Street windows are devoted to a display of these phenomenal value Silks.

The Printer Blundered

The $3.50 and $4.00 Sample Boots advertised in Friday's paper to sell at $3.50, should have read, per pair.. ..... **$2.45**

25c Taffeta Ribbons, 17½c

MONDAY 8 TO 10 A.M.

Pure all Silk Taffeta Ribbon, 5¼ in. wide, in ciel, mexique, turquoise, rose pink, coquelicot, cardinal, navy, brown, maize, yellow, orange, Nile, mauve, coral, emerald, black, white, and cream. Regular 25c, for **17½c**

NO 'PHONE OR MAIL ORDERS

Pillow Shams for 59c and 79c

MONDAY 8 TO 10 A.M.

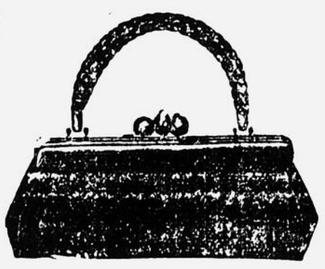
White tucked Lawn Pillow Shams, with frill edged in lace or embroidery, some with insertion, others plain.
White Swiss Muslin Shams, mounted on colored cambric, and with art muslin frill to suit color, size 32 x 32. Special prices, **59c** and **79c**
One pair only to each customer.

NO 'PHONE OR MAIL ORDERS.

Uncommonly Good Corsets for $1.50

Ladies' Straight Front Corsets, made of good coutil, long hip, bias cut; all sizes. "Scroggie's Special," **$1.50**

$1.00 Wrist Bags for 75c



Solid Leather Wrist Bags, gold or brass finish double frame. Colors of brown and black. 7 in. frame. Good $1.00 Bag. Monday, for **75c**

Workaday Waists Made of Flannelette

Ladies' Flannelette Waists, box pleat in back and front, sleeves are the new colors of green and white and blue and white. Regular 98c, for **89c**

Uncovered Cushion Prices Are Cheaper Monday

Cushions, extra well filled with vegetable down, covered with white Mexico Cotton.
Size 16 x 16 in., regular price 29c, Monday **19c**
Size 18 x 18 in., regular price 35c, Monday **29c**
Size 20 x 20 in., regular price 49c, Monday **39c**
Size 22 x 22 in., regular price 59c, Monday **49c**
Size 24 x 24 in., regular price 69c, Monday **59c**
Size 26 x 26 in., regular price 79c, Monday **79c**
Tea Cosys, filled with India down, sizes 12 x 14 in., 11 x 15 in., and 16 x 12 in. Regular prices from 50c to 65c, Monday, each **39c**
Pillows, with mixed down and feathers covered with plain or [illegible] price.
[illegible] pair, Monday **$1.10**
Bed Pillows, extra good value at $1.99 pair, Monday **$1.68**

NO 'PHONE OR MAIL ORDERS

Very Good Wrappers, $1.25

Ladies' Flannelette Wrappers, in black and white only, frill over shoulders, also flounce on skirt, waist lined, trimmed with braid, sizes 34 to 40. Special **$1.25**

75c Silk and Wool Eolienne, for 49c. Yd.

Is Being Advertised by Request

The enquiry upon the day succeeding that on which a similar offer was made—one week ago, prompts us to renew the offer: 75c Silk and Wool Eolienne for, yd Monday only. Make the most of the present opportunity; it is the best upon which such good value will be available at such a little price—unless some special purchase not foreseen comes our way. **49c**

Rich Silk and Wool French Eolienne—the most popular fabric for Evening Dresses—correct for Brides' Dresses, too; colors are Light Blue, Nile Green, Champagne, Golden Brown, Cream, Light Navy, Blue, and Black; 42 inches wide; 75c quality; Monday, yd..... **49c**

The Principal Use for Cocoa Matting

For Outside Steps and Walks

The season for its use: the season of snow and ice, when steps and walks become slippery, and matting proves the surest preventative of slips and falls, is coming. A yard of Cocoa Matting is preferable and less costly than the week of painful reflections of an invalid. Inadvisable to delay laying the matting until the snow falls. Stock's complete now—we're able to provide any quantity of any width or quality. Price list:—

18 inch wide Cocoa Matting.....	20c, 24c, and 30c yard
22½ inch wide Cocoa Matting.....	25c, 30c, and 38c yard
27 inch wide Cocoa Matting.....	30c, 35c, 45c and 60c yard
36 inch wide Cocoa Matting.....	40c, 48c, 60c and 75c yard
45 inch wide Cocoa Matting.....	60c and 75c yard
54 inch wide Cocoa Matting.....	72c and 90c yard

New Matting laid in a satisfactory manner. Contracts accepted for laying Matting that has seen service, too.

Flannelette Wear—The Time

Is Favorable to Buy a Season's Supply

Under no other single roof is there an equal range of Flanelette Wear. Depend upon it there are liberal concessions made to secure orders of the volume we place. We demonstrate your benefit in every price:—

LADIES' STRIPED FLANNELETTE SKIRTS finished with yoke band, Monday..... **29c**

LADIES' FLANNELETTE DRAWERS, in white, pink and blue colors, knickerbocker style, finished with hemstitched frill and embroidery, Monday **49c**

LADIES' FLANNELETTE NIGHT ROBES in pink, blue and white, high neck, square yoke, with tucks and pleats, finished with frill of embroidery to match. Regular $1.25 for..... **98c**

W. H. Scroggie Limited

St. Catherine, University and Victoria Streets.

"THE STORE OF SATISFACTION."

Save the $8.50 Suits for Best Wear



You can buy the boy a Suit sufficiently good for school wear for $3.75—pay a higher price, and get a better Suit, of course.

These 2 and 3 garment Suits are made of various quality Tweeds, in fancy, stripe and check effects. Splendidly tailored by an organization whose entire thought is occupied with boys' clothing. Coat of the 2 garment suits is made in the regulation Norfolk style; 3 garment suits consist of sacque coat, vest and knee-length pants. Price range **$3.75, $4.50, $6.00** to **$3.50**

Raglanette Overcoats for the boys, in various styles of fabric, diagonal serge lining, velvet collar, full size skirt, slanting pockets. So well made that it is obligatory to sell such regularly for $4.50. Monday **$3.95**

Shoes of Warranted Superiority

We aim high—higher than is customary. For example, in THE Majestic SHOE ($2.75 Shoes, for women's wear) we aim to duplicate $3.50 Shoes in every particular but the price. How admirably we've succeeded may be demonstrated by comparison.

Now awaiting inspection: The newest shapes—styles for Fall and Winter wear, 10 different styles. The sizes you wear, the width you want.

We're also selling Misses' and Children's Goodyear Welted Boots at the prices of the ordinary nailed or machine-sewn styles. For example:—
Very good Dongola Kid lace Boots, finished with Patent tips, and made with genuine Goodyear welted soles and spring heels.
Children's sizes, 8 to 10½: our special price **$1.50**
Misses' sizes, 11 to 13: our special price **$2.00**
Young Ladies' sizes, 2½ to 5: our special price **$2.50**

In the Selection of Ribbons

You multiply the chances of satisfactory selection, by selecting from the most satisfactory assortment—the largest range personal shopping will discover. You will certainly see what you seek in the department, even if you don't see it in this ad.

Ombre Shaded Ribbon, 7¼ inches wide, soft finish, suitable for girdles and millinery. Regular 95c yard, for **65c**
Fancy Flowered Taffeta Ribbon, brilliant finish, 2½ inches wide, the latest tints, suitable for ties, belts, hair bows, etc. Special, ... **35c**
5½ inches wide Dresden Ribbon, picot centre and edge, satin stripe down each side and centre, colored border, all the popular shades, suitable for girdles, millinery, trimming, etc. Special, yard..... **75c**
Ombre Silk Taffeta Ribbon, with picot edge, 1 and 1½ in. wide, all the leading shades, white shading into Nile, pale blue shading into white, pink shading into white, green shading into navy, royal, shading into emerald. Prices, yard ..... **10c** and **15c**
All Silk Taffeta Plaid Ribbon, all the popular shades, the latest for neckwear, hair bows, belts, etc., 3¾ inches wide. Special, yard.. **25c**
Dresden Ribbon, with picot edge and colored borders, 2⅝ inches wide, all the leading colors, including white, cream, pale blue, turquoise, navy and cardinal, for, yard **35c**
Ombre Shaded and Dresden Ribbons, 4½ and 5 inches wide, suitable for girdles, sashes, millinery, etc., in shades of pink shading into red, fawn shading into brown, white shading into red, white shading into pale blue, purple shading into white, pink shading into red, and orange shading into white. Special, yard **39c**
Fancy Ombre Ribbon, with Dresden centre, 5½ inches wide, bright finish, all the latest shades, white, pale blue, turquoise, pink, Nile, reseda and cardinal. Special, yard..... **65c**

When We Bought These Blankets And Bed Coverings

When we bought these Blankets and Bed Coverings, they were considerably below to-day's market prices. Wool hadn't advanced, therefore, the temptation to substitute something less costly—less satisfactory, too, was lacking. We're in the enviable position of being able to advertise: Old-time quality Blankets and Bed Coverings at old-time prices. What a difference that makes, ye who compare will appreciate.

Blankets—White wool Blankets (made in England), in size 54 x 74 in. An extra special value, pair..... **$2.25**
7 lb. White Wool Blankets, 64 x 84 in., pair **$3.10**
8 lb. White Wool Blankets, 68 x 88 in., pair **$3.35**
9 lb. White Wool Blankets, 74 x 94 in., pair **$4.00**
10 lb. White Wool Blankets, 78 x 98 in., pair **$4.40**
11 lb. White Wool Blankets, 84 x104 in., pair **$4.85**
All-wool White Blankets, the finest in the market, pink or blue borders, from, pair ..... **$3.75** to **$16.50**
Comforters. An immense assortment of Wadded and Tufted Comforters, in all sizes and qualities, coverings in new designs and colorings, fillings warranted purified cotton down, free from all odor. Prices range, from ..... **$1.20** to **$3.95**
Crib Comforters. Three lines size 36 x 48 inches, each, **75c**; size 45 x 54 inches, with handsome ruffled border, each, **$1.25**, size 45 x 54 inches, with rich 4-inch sateen band, each, **$1.50**
Crib Blankets, in White Flannelette, pair **39c**
Crib Blankets, in White All-wool, from pair **$1.25**

Floor Oilcloth and Linoleum

English and Scotch Floor Oilcloths and Linoleums, in all the best styles of the season.

Genuine Scotch Floor Oilcloths—The heavy kind, 2 yards wide, **25c, 28c, 35c** and **40c** square yard.
Genuine Scotch Floor Oilcloth, 4 yards wide, an excellent range at from **40c** to **75c** square yard.
We, of course, have cheaper lines of Floor Oilcloth. Some 2 yards wide that we sell at **18c** to **22c** square yard.
4 yards wide Oilcloth, as low as **24c** square yard.

The demand for Linoleums is always increasing. Our assortment in the tile and floral designs is very complete.

2 yards wide Linoleums..... **33c, 40c** to **60c** square yard
4 yards wide Linoleums..... **45c, 55c, 65c** and **75c** square yard
Special lines in odd patterns of Linoleums:—
2 yards wide ..... **28c** square yard
4 yards wide ..... **35c** square yard

Groceries of Premier Quality

Beaver Brand Flaked White Oats (2 lb. pkgs.), 3 for **25c**
Prepared French Mustard, in fancy bottle, glass spoon attached **12½c**
Naptha Soap (5 bars the limit to each customer): price **25c**
Evaporated Cream (unsweetened), 20 oz. tins; regular 20c, for..... **12½**
3 packages Strathcona Corn Strach, for **20c**
Just 2 ½-chests of that Pure Ceylon Tea left (200 lbs.), at, lb..... **20c**
10 lbs for **$1.90**

The Caps Boys Prefer to Wear

Boys' Tweed Caps for Fall wear, made in full Golf shape, in many patterns, stripes and Scotch mixture, lined with serge and sateen. Prices ranging from **25c** to **60c**.
Children's fine quality Felt Hats, in Galatea and Napoleon styles, in red, beaver, blue, cardinal and black, trimmed with pompon. Prices from **75c** to **$1.50**.

3 Yards Long Cushion Girdles, 17c

Extra heavy mercerized Cushion Girdles, 3 yards long, with large tassel on both ends; plain and mixed colors, comprising 32 different combinations of colorings. Special **17c**

10c Linen Thread for 5c

35 dozen Knox's Linen Thread, in black, white and drab, various numbers. Regular price 10c spool, for **5c**

Laundry Bags 49c

White Union Linen Laundry Bags, word "Linen" embroidered in red Peri Lusta, draw string at top, for **49c**
Tan Linen Laundry Bags, open drawn work, stamped with conventional floral designs, and word "Laundry" or perfectly plain, for..... **49c**

The Basement Dept. Ask You to Note

Covered Chambers, all colors; regular price 59c; Monday... **29c**



Wood Chopping Bowls, well seasoned; regular price 7c Monday **5c**



Wood Salt Boxes; regular 20c; Monday **15c**
Fruit and Vegetable Slicers—2 sizes: Regular price 18c; Monday... **10c**
Regular price 25c; Monday.... **15c**
Kitchen Sets—4 pieces on a card: cake turner, spoon, fork and scraper, regular 39c; Monday, the set for..... **27c**
Covered Vegetable Dishes; several colors; good size; regular 49c; Monday..... **25c**
Butter Spades, all kinds; regular price 7c; Monday, price **5c**