TORONTO CORRESPONDENCE

INTERESTING BITS OF GOSSIP FROM THE QUEEN CITY.

The Favorite of a King—An Unusual Event —An Alderman's Opportunity—Local Option—A Bright Newsboy.

The visit of Gaby Deslys presented a curious study in pyschology. In ability and appearance this famous young woman has little to distinguish her from thousands of other actresses. She is neither a great singer nor a great dancer and her beauty is of the not unfamiliar doll type. But the fact that, according to a report, she was once the favorite of a King is her great asset. The theatre was crowded at every performance, and hours before the doors opened each afternoon and evening a string of men extending several blocks lined up at the gallery entrance ready for the rush seats. The unusual curiosity to see the former bourgeois girl who has taken the name of Gabrielle of the Lilies, must be put down to a species of abnormal flunkyism which is curious about everything pertaining to a King. There may be some satisfaction in knowing that Toronto is by no means alone in this weakness. Although it is reported that Gaby was something of a frost in Montreal, her success in practically all American cities has been phenomenal. Even in England she had a marvellous run and some of the articles about her appearing even in staid papers and magazines were of the most gushing type, shrouding her with a complexity of character and wonderful mentality which if applied to a Cleopatra would have been high praise. As a matter of fact, she is an ordinary woman, of not uncommon type, who travels with her husband, who is also her dancing partner. But she has a press agent who is making her fortune.

Mr. O'Neill's Success.

The surprise of the Municipal election in Toronto was the phenomenal vote polled by John O'Neill in the race for the Board of Control. Mr. O'Neill is a Liberal Roman Catholic who in Orange Tory Toronto polled the second highest vote of the eleven candidates. This is just one of those unusual events which sometimes vary the monotony of voting in this somewhat unusual city.

Mr. O'Neill is a man of no little personal strength. He has a human, affectionate element in his make up which makes friends easily and holds them fast. He is also a man of wealth, being largely interested in real estate and in several hotel properties, one of which, the St. Charles, is a well-known down-town property controlled by his brother.

Some criticism has been offered against Mr. O'Neill's campaign on the ground that he spent too much money. There is no suggestion that any of this money was spent for corrupt purposes, but he used printing and advertising very extensively as well as other means of promoting his campaign. One report states that his election cost him not less than $5,000. His salary as Controller will be $2,500. The argument is that such a scale of expenditure makes it impossible for a poor man to run for the Board of Control, or if he does run, that he will be tempted to get his necessary expenses by graft or other improper means at the ultimate expense of the city. It is likely that the movement to require the publication of all election expenses and perhaps to limit them will assume considerable proportions.

Ald. Wickett's Opportunity.

At the Council Board there are many new faces, including Dr. Morley Wickett, the "high brow" candidate who headed the poll in his ward. Dr. Wickett now has an excellent chance to put his theories of Municipal Government into practice. His friends say he will make good. If he does, he will have little trouble in being elected to the Board of Control in the near future and possible also to the Mayor's chair, especially as during the last year or two the calibre of Conservatives offering for the highest positions in the city has not been, in some instances, nearly up to the standard of the party in Toronto. For this reason the path of Dr. Wickett, who is a prominent Conservative, ought to be easier than it otherwise would be.

Interest in Local Option.

Municipal elections throughout the Province have now come to be overshadowed, as far as interest in Toronto is concerned, by the local option campaign. With the results this year both temperance and liquor men profess to be satisfied. To the Temperance forces the fact that they held practically all of the municipalities where repeals of the act were attempted is proof that in no section of the province has sentiment begun to turn against the cause, and the fact that to those municipalities already held they have been able to add a considerable number of others is particularly encouraging. On the other hand, the liquor forces rejoice because such notable contests as the proposal to reduce the number of licenses in Hamilton and the local option contest in the city of Peterboro went in their favor, to say nothing of the large number of important towns and villages which they also held. From these facts they argue that the local option or prohibition wave has about reached its height.

The scene on polling night when the returns were being received at the headquarters of the Dominion Alliance was in some respects an impressive one. A large atendance composed of ministers and laymen and women prominent in social work was fired with something of the spirit of crusaders. The fervor with which they arose and sang the doxology was significant of further fights to come and plain indication of the fact that a moral issue is likely to have a long life.

A Newsboy's Fortune.

It is not always necessary to pity a newsboy because he may seem to be poor. Sammy Lichtman, who sells papers at the corner of King and Yonge Sts., is now the owner of property valued at $25,000. He sold one lot the other day at a profit of $10,000. He has made this money by selling papers at 1c. apiece and by investing the proceeds. It is the result of some 10 or 12 years' work on the streets of Toronto. Sammy is, of course, a young man of unusual endowments. He has the money-making instinct, has force of character and ability. When he found he could not sell papers fast enough himself, he hit upon the scheme of buying them wholesale and getting other boys to work for him. He has been the leader in the organization of the News Boys Union and other movements looking toward the betterment of their condition. He says he is going to stop the newspaper business next summer, but it may be a long time before Sammy gives up his stand at the north-east corner of King and Yonge. Sammy knows how to sell papers and likes the business.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are just the right medicine for the children. When they are constipated —when their kidneys are out of order —when over-indulgence in some favorite food gives them indigestion —Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills will quickly and surely put them right. Purely vegetable, they neither sicken, weaken or gripe, like harsh purgatives. Guard your children's health by always keeping a box of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills in the house. They 51

Keep the Children Well

MODEL CITY FOR INDIANS.

Skidegates to Have Electric Lights and Sewers.

While the Indians of the Queen Charlotte Islands have already a national reputation for enterprise the Skidegates, whose village lies at the southern end of Vancouver Island, have in view the most ambitious undertaking ever projected by a coast Indian nation.

During this year they propose installing an electrical system for lighting their village and furnishing power for a variety of industrial enterprises to be carried forward on co-operative principles. They will also put in a modern sewerage system, waterworks and complete fire protection equipment.

The Skidegates are just a little ahead of the whites of British Columbia in the encouragement of a love of art, offering a tribal prize annually for the best specimen of original composition. Their band enjoys the reputation of being the best Indian band in America. Its honorary president is H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, Governor-General of Canada.

DREADED TO EAT.

A Quaker Couple's Experience.

How many persons dread to eat their meals, although actually hungry nearly all the time!

Nature never intended this should be so, for we are given a thing called appetite that should guide us as to what the system needs at any time and can digest.

But we get in a hurry, swallow our food very much as we shovel coal into the furnace, and our senses of appetite becomes unnatural and perverted. Then we eat the wrong kind of food or eat too much, and there you are—indigestion and its accompanying miseries.

An Eastern lady said:

"My husband and I have been sick and nervous for 15 or 20 years from drinking coffee—feverish, indigestion, totally unfit, a good part of the time, for work or pleasure. We actually dreaded to eat our meals. (Tea is just as injurious, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"We tried doctors and patent medicines that counted up into hundreds of dollars, with little if any benefit.

"Accidentally, a small package of Postum came into my hands. I made some according to directions, with surprising results. We both liked it and have not used any coffee since.

"The dull feeling after meals has left us and we feel better every way. We are so well satisfied with Postum that we recommend it to our friends who have been made sick and nervous and miserable by coffee." Name given upon request. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in concentrated, powder form, called Instant Postum. It is prepared by stirring a level teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, adding sugar to taste, and enough cream to bring the color to golden brown.

Instant Postum is convenient, there's no waste; and the flavor is always uniform. Sold by grocers—50-cup tin 30 cts., 100-cup tin 50 cts.

A 5-cup trial tin mailed for grocer's name and 2-cent stamp for postage. Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

Why Called Influenza.

Influenza derives its name from an Italian word meaning influence. It was thus entitled by the Italians in the seventeenth century because they attributed the disease to the influence of the stars. A very common belief is that influenza is a comparatively modern disease, disassociated from a general class by latter day medical men, but this is far from being the case, for the illness has been mentioned by ancient writers as far back as the fourteenth century, there being records of its appearance in France in 1311 and 1403.

A Grammatical Point.

Carrie and Madge, aged four and five, were making mud pies.

"Me am going to make a cherry pie," said Carrie.

"Don't say 'me am' for 'I are,'" rejoined Madge with an authoritative air.

Over one-half of the entire population of the world are inhabitants of Asia.

BOYS AND GIRLS Don't Miss This

It's the "Best Ever"

Send Post Card to-day for particulars.
74 St. Antoine St., Montreal, Can.

THE KAISER'S DAUGHTER.

The apple of Kaiser William's eye is his only daughter, the Princess Louise Victoria, about whose matrimonial future speculation is rife.

She is already a prominent figure in Berlin society, having never been kept in the seclusion which has been the lot of many princesses. She has frequented, since her debut, the select theatres and concert halls of the German capital, and drives deftly her own pony-cart almost daily in the Thiergarten, where she has ridden from the time she was quite a tiny girl.

The princess is of distinguished presentment, and as full of pluck and spirit as any one of her six brothers—which is saying a good deal.

Dressed in superb white satin, and wearing a simple ribbon wound

Princess Victoria Louise of Germany

in her luxurious tresses, the Princess Louise Victoria was seen the other evening to have on the incomparable string of pearls which her mother, the Kaiserin, has collected and added to annually since she was a baby. She looked absolutely bewitching.

Queen Alexandra, it may be noted, has also given to each of her three daughters a precious pearl on every birthday. The fashion is a pretty one, but only practicable to royalties or the wealthy of less exalted rank.

Five attempts were made on the life of the late Queen Victoria—on June 10th, 1840; May 30th, 1842; July 3rd, 1842; May 19th, 1849; and March 2nd, 1882.

The Heiress—"You must not take it too much to heart, Jack. Although I have refused you there are plenty other good fishes in the sea." Jack—"Yes, I know—but not goldfish."

TWO POINTERS ON HOW TO CURE A COLD

When you begin to sniff and feel a burning sensation in the nasal passages, or when a tickling irritation in your throat starts you coughing, the first important thing is to act **at once**. It's the neglected cold that becomes troublesome and dangerous.

The second important thing to do is to take Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne, and keep it up till the cold disappears entirely.

Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne is absolutely free from harmful drugs, and can safely be given even to moderately young children. It is pleasant tasting and quick acting, promptly relieving the irritation of the throat and nostrils, loosening the mucus, promoting expectoration, and checking the cold.

Your druggist has Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne in 25c. and 50c bottles, or can quickly get it for you. Compounded by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 315

TO KEEP THE DEVIL OUT.

Curious Scheme of English Parson to Make People Good.

Some of the more out-of-the-way parts of Cornwall, England, can offer many singular sights to the visitors. None of these is more curious, however, than that which is to be seen in the small Village of Veryan, in the southern part of the county.

On each side of the main roads which lead to the group of cottages clustered around the church there are to be seen certain queer looking round houses, each surmounted by a cross. These cottages, according to a writer in the Wide World, were built with the object of keeping the devil out of the village.

More than a hundred years ago the vicar of the parish was a certain Jeremiah Twist, a parson who seems to have been a most worthy man, though curiously superstitious. In spite of all his endeavors to make his parishioners good it seems that the village folk did not improve very rapidly, and he decided that something must be done to right matters.

Accordingly, after much cogitation, the famous round houses were built. With these in position, protected by their crosses, it was urged that the Evil One would not dare to enter the village and therefore all would be well in Veryan. Whether the good vicar's hopes were realized it is unfortunately impossible to say, but the houses stand to-day as a singular instance of an attempt to baffle the powers of darkness.

Weary Tiredness Changed to Vigor

That Played-Out Feeling Was Quickly Remedied and Health Restored.

Story of a Merchant Who Almost Lost His Business and His Health Through Neglecting Early Symptoms of Disease.

"My life for years has been of sedentary character," writes T. B. Titchfield, head of a well-known firm in Buckingham. "Nine hours every day I spent at office work and took exercise only on Sunday. I disregarded the symptoms of ill-health, which were all too apparent to my family. I grew thin, then pale, and before long I was jaundiced—eyes and skin were yellow, my strength and nerve energy were lowered, and I was quite unfitted for business. In the morning a lightness in the head, particularly when I bent over, made me very worried about my health. Most of the laxative medicines I found weakening, and knowing that I had to be at business every day I neglected myself rather than risk further weakness. Of course I grew worse, but by a happy chance I began to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. I was forcibly struck by the fact that they neither caused griping nor nausea, and it seemed incredible that pills could tone, cleanse and regulate the system without causing any unpleasant after effects. Dr. Hamilton's Pills acted with me just as gentle as nature—they gave new life to my liver, strengthened my stomach, and won me back to perfect good health. My skin is clear, dizziness has disappeared, and my appetite, strength, spirits are perfect."

Refuse anything offered you instead of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are sure to cure. Sold in 25c. boxes, five for $1.00 at all druggists and storekeepers, or post-paid from the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Canada.

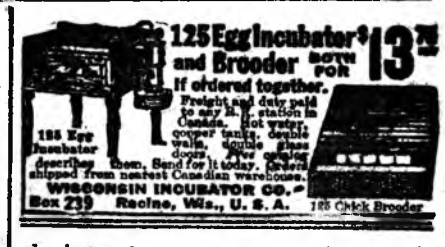
SOLDIERS KILLED IN WAR.

How They Are Identified on the Field of Battle.

Turkey is the only European country which takes practically no trouble to see that its soldiers killed in war shall be identified. Every other country makes its fighters carry "identity discs," "cards," or in some other way provides that its dead soldiers will be recognized.

Each Bulgarian soldier, for instance, carries no fewer than six identification plates, each of which has on it his name, number and corps. These plates each man is directed to fix away in various parts of his clothing, so that, however badly he may be wounded, there will be at least one plate by which he can be identified.

After Spion Kop no trace could be found of Capt. Hicks of the Lancashire Fusiliers, and for months he was supposed to be in the hands of the Boers. It transpired, however, that he had been blown almost literally to atoms by the explosion of a shell, and his identification card destroyed.



The vast majority of the hundreds of thousands of Japanese and Russians killed in the Russo-Japanese war were identified. After the battle of Sha-ho River, for example, over 13,000 Russian dead were buried by the Japanese, practically every one being recognized by means of the little metal ikons, or sacred picture images, found on the bodies. On the back of these ikons was stamped the name, regiment and rank of the wearer.

Each Japanese soldier carried a tiny aluminum tag worn inside the waistbelt and bearing a number corresponding with his number in the regimental list. So terrible was the fighting and so many soldiers were literally blown to bits by hand grenades, that orders were issued that the tags should be placed inside the soles of the boots. It was found that even if a shell actually struck a man and blew him to atoms his boots were always found intact.

Germany, like Bulgaria, has more than one way of identifying its dead after a big battle. Each soldier carries three metal discs about the size of a half-dollar, stamped with his number and corps. One disc is sewn inside the collar of the great coat, another in the waistband of the trousers, and the third in the heel of the right boot.

How well this system works was shown at Vionville and Gravelotte, two of the worst battles of the war of 1870. These battles were fought in front of Metz on August 16 and 18, the Germans losing over 40,000 officers and men. Yet complete casualty lists were received in Berlin two days later.

In the Spanish-American war the badges of the American soldiers were stolen by the Filipinos. These metal badges were very elaborate and were looked upon as great finds by the enemy. As a result, however, the United States Government discarded this metal badge for a cloth tab, in which was woven a number and letter identifying the owner.

During the Abyssinian war hundreds of the zinc name-plates carried by the Italian soldiers were carried off by Menelik's warriors, who wore them as charms. Consequently to this day the fate of many of the Italian wounded and prisoners is not known.

A Wise Dog.

A party of sportsmen on their way home after a successful day's shooting passed the time in telling dog stories, each one being an effort to "cap" the previous one. Here is the last story told. "I have got a dog that makes all yours seem fools," said a little man. "I generally feed him myself after dinner, but the other day a friend dropped in and the poor beast slipped my mind. After the meal we went into the garden. The dog scratched up a flower and laid it at my feet, with the most yearning look in his eyes —it was a forget-me-not!"

More than 300,000 marriages are registered annually in the United Kingdom.

Mrs. Exe—So your husband fell asleep in church last night. I suppose you woke him up. Mrs. Wye —Not until after the sermon. There was a lot in it about woman's extravagance—nonsense, of course, but I'm mighty glad John didn't hear it.

INVESTMENT vs. SPECULATION

Speculation means risking or gambling your money, while investment is defined by safety of principal, combined with a fair interest yield.

When we try to interest you in bonds, we offer you the highest class of investment, where safety of principal is assured—and 6% earned on your money.

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