

**Told in Twilight**

Mrs. Norman Leslie's bridge lunch at the Country Club, on Saturday, added to the list of pleasant affairs being given for Mrs. Walkem and Mrs. Drury. There were fourteen at lunch, Mrs. E. T. Taylor, Mrs. W. D. Gordon, Mrs. T. D. R. Hemming, Mrs. J. B. Caruthers, Mrs. Iva Martin, Mrs. Walter Macnee, Mrs. Arthur March, Mrs. Alan Palmer, Mrs. Walker Bell, Miss Eleanor Macdonell, and Miss Mary Floss. After lunch there were three tables of bridge, the prizes being won by Mrs. March, Mrs. Hemming and Mrs. Bell. They were pretty cups and saucers.

Mrs. A. D. Cartwright, of Ottawa, was the hostess at a daintily appointed luncheon on Monday, given for her guest, Miss Edith Folger, of Kingston. The table was set with pink carnations and smilax and covered with laid for ten, those present being Miss Folger, Mrs. Adam Shortt, Mrs. Arthur Matheson, Mrs. Charles Bates, Mrs. Grierson, Mrs. Hart, Miss Fannie Cartwright, Miss Gertrude Low and Miss Minnie Cameron.

On Monday a number of her girl friends got up a luncheon at the Country Club, as a good-bye to Miss Florence Cunningham. Those present were Mrs. Arthur Cunningham, Miss M. Hilton-Green, Miss Bessie and Miss Nora Gordon, Miss Bessie and Miss May Smythe, Miss Kate Gordon, Miss Beatrice Tandy, Miss Marion Redden, Miss Frances Sullivan, and Miss Irene Swift.

Mrs. de Mowbray Bell entertained the senior bridge club at the Country club last night, and the visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Jeremy Taylor, Captain and Mrs. Alan Palmer, Miss Bessie Gordon, Miss Mabel Brownfield, and Mr. Karl Folger.

Those playing in the bridge tournament hope to close it this week. Miss Eleanor Macdonell is still in the lead, and as she has but two more to play the probabilities are that she will be in at the finish.

Miss Gertrude Low, Waverley street, Ottawa, entertained at tea on Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Edith Folger, Kingston.

There is to be a coming-out dance for one of the popular girls very soon, but the invitations are not yet out for it.

Mrs. Iva Martin will entertain at bridge, at "Underwood," to-night, in honor of Mrs. Walkem and Mrs. Drury.

Mrs. R. E. Kent gave up "Somerset House" to Miss Hilda and Miss Doris for a not-out's tea yesterday.

Mrs. Colin Macpherson will receive for the first time in her new home on University avenue on Friday.

Mrs. George Sears, Earl street, asked a few people to tea on Monday afternoon.

Miss Edith Goodwin, Alice street, is going up to London to visit Miss Marguerite Stewart.

Miss Eleanor Macdonell, University avenue, is expected home from Georgetown, tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tet: went home to Newboro the beginning of the week. Mrs. Gordon Cumming has returned to Lynn.

Mrs. Ernest Cunningham is in town from Toronto.

Mr. George Dickson is staying with Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Dickson, Barris street.

Mrs. James Cappon and Miss Alice Macnee, Barrie street, have gone off to Toronto for a few days.

Mrs. Conway Cartwright will leave, next week, for Kentucky, to visit her daughter, Mrs. Telford.

Miss Katie Hazen is expected up from St. John, soon, to visit Mrs. Iva Martin.

Mrs. Henry Cunningham and Miss Florence Cunningham, Earl street, will leave, on Friday, for the old country. Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Bermingham, Barrie street, are being welcomed home very cordially.

Mrs. Sidney Day and Mr. Calvin Day left, on Saturday, to spend a few weeks among the Adirondacks, and will also visit Syracuse.

Mr. Walter Macnee, Jr., and Mr. Douglas Anglin, have gone off to Haileybury for the summer.

Among the buds at the coming-debutante dance will be Miss Hilda Kent and Miss Marjery Brownfield.

Every one hopes for a safe and pleasant voyage for Mrs. D. Norton Taylor, and Miss Lily Norton-Taylor, Wellington street, who will sail for England the end of this week.

Miss May Newman, King street, leaves, to-morrow, to visit friends in Boston and Worcester, Mass.

Miss Mary E. Stokes, of Newport,

Ulster county, N.Y., is visiting her niece, Mrs. J. H. Hoppes, 172 John-street. Miss Dorothy Phillips is coming out from Ireland, to visit her aunt, Mrs. Mrs. W. H. Deschamps, Frontenac street, left, on Tuesday night, for Toronto, to visit her cousins from Kansas, who are stopping in Toronto on a short visit to Canada.

Mrs. George Clirhue, London, Ont., is the guest of Mrs. W. Robinson, Clergy street, for a few days.

The engagement is announced of Amy Maud Odell, eldest daughter of Mrs. C. H. Odell, Waverley street, Ottawa, to Wilfrid J. Kirkpatrick, of Toronto, formerly of the Bank of Ottawa staff at Haileybury, Ont.

The engagement is announced of Miss Ida Marguerite Grasset, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Grasset, Monrovia, California, to Mr. Hugh Le Roy Slaght, Haileybury, Ont. The marriage will take place early in June at Simcoe, Ont.

The marriage of Miss Bertha Brodeur, daughter of Hon. L. P. Brodeur, minister of marine and fisheries, and Mrs. Brodeur, to Mr. Joseph G. Delormier, barrister, of Montreal, has been announced to take place the 15th of June.

In Toronto, on May 8th., at the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. W. C. Routley, 77 Sorauere avenue, occurred the marriage of Helen, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Routley, Peterboro, Ont., formerly of Kingston, to Mr. Arthur C. Meyers, formerly of Listowel, Ont.

**PROTECTING WORKERS.**

Paris Seems As If in State of Siege. Paris, May 12.—Paris, to-day, resembles a city in a state of siege. Troops are in possession of the central post and telegraph stations and squares of infantrymen are posted around every branch office, while the streets are being patrolled by the mounted republican guards. All this is to protect the postal employees, who are willing to work in spite of the strike declaration. So far the strike is not very serious, few besides the railway mail clerks having gone out. The leaders, however, express themselves as confident that the strike will spread rapidly, and eventually tie up the whole government machinery.

**A GREAT SLAUGHTER.**

Sixteen Villages Wiped Out—Girls Carried Off. Bierut, May 12.—The recent rioting in the vicinity of Marash has laid waste that entire district. Marash, itself, was spared, for only a few persons there were killed, but within sixty miles to the south-west a total of sixteen villages, with a population of 8,000 souls, have been practically wiped out. The only survivors are boys and girls under ten and old women. The girls were carried away and the men killed. Telegraphic reports received, to-day, say the hungry and destitute number 14,000. Immediate relief is required.

**BECOMING COMMON.**

Toronto's "Good" Not Showing Up Well. Toronto, May 12.—Bigamy is getting to be a little too common, said Magistrate Denison, this morning, in committing George Pearce, twenty-one years of age, to the Central-prison for one year, with hard labor. Pearce pleaded guilty and said he thought he had a right to marry after his first wife had left him. The second wife, who was sixteen years old, when married, said she had been acquainted with Pearce about two months.

**Young Man Dead.**

Charles Garfield Gilbert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gilbert, 374 Barrie street, died at his home on Tuesday evening, after a short illness. The deceased, only twenty-two years old, had been engaged in government work in Ottawa for some months, before he became ill, and had a promising future before him. He was well known in the city and in Ottawa. He leaves, besides his parents, two sisters, Miss Blanche and Miss Eva at home. The funeral services will be conducted on Thursday morning.

**Anarchists And Police.**

Hamilton Herald. The Montreal police dispersed a peaceful procession of socialists by clubbing the processionists. Socialism cannot be crushed by opposing to it official anarchy. That is just what the attack of the Montreal police was—anarchy. For anarchy is lawlessness, and the police acted contrary to the law when they clubbed men who were not breaking the law.

**Flattened Against Ceiling.**

New York, May 12.—Henry McGrath, a Brooklyn factory employee, was crushed to death by the explosion of a huge vat containing a boiling mass of spices and drugs. Standing on top of the great kettle he turned on the steam and a terrific explosion followed. He was flattened against the ceiling.

**Murdered His Bride.**

North Tonawanda, N.Y., May 12.—Charles F. Dier, fifty-five years of age, some time during Tuesday murdered his wife and committed suicide. The bodies were found in a room at the Clark hotel in Olive street. Mrs. Dier ran the hotel. She married Dier, who was a brewer at the hotel, three months ago. Dier had been drinking heavily, and he and his bride quarrelled frequently.

**Meeting At Brindisi.**

Rome, May 12.—King Victor and Kaiser Wilhelm met at Brindisi, today. The two rulers embraced and held a long conference. The German ruler came here on his yacht Hohenzollern from Malta.

**Cheese Sales.**

Campbellford, 220 at 12c. Stirling, 375 at 12c.

**DUKE OR A FAKIR**

**RENOUNCED THRONE TO WED AN OPERA SINGER**

Says His Wife and Children Were Killed in Eruption of Mount Pelee—Has Disappeared.

Cleveland, Ohio, May 12.—"I am Johann Salvatore, the missing Archduke Johann of Austria." Thus spoke John Orta, a Painesville machinist, when asked, yesterday, if he really was the missing prince who, in 1890, ran away with an opera singer and renounced his Austrian citizenship, and the right of ascending the throne of Emperor Francis Joseph, for the love of a woman his ruler would not permit him to marry. Johann Salvatore, as he is now known, appears to be a young man broken down with sorrow and hard work. He has been working in Painesville only since May 6th as a machinist, earning \$15 a week in the Coe Machine shop, just outside of town. Just previous to that time he was working in Cleveland. He came to the United States, he said, five years ago, after the disaster at Mount Pelee, where he lost his wife and two children.

Last night Salvatore disappeared from his boarding-house in Painesville, and up to a late hour had not been found, though almost the entire population is on the hunt. He left his clothes at his boarding-house, saying he was going for a walk and would be back. It is said here that Salvatore answers the description of a man who jumped a bail bond here some months ago and a lawyer of Cleveland, who went the bail, has been trying to locate him.

**VERY SUDDEN DEATH**

Of William Fawcett, Jr., on Wolfe Island.

Wolfe Island, May 11.—It is many years since a death occurred here that has caused such universal sorrow as the sudden death of William Fawcett, Jr., eldest son of Councillor William Fawcett. The young man was in his usual health, assisting with the work around the farm, up till about ten o'clock, when he complained of not feeling well. His mother applied some home remedies and he went to his room to rest. An hour later, when his mother went to his room to call him for dinner, she was horrified to find her son sleeping the sleep of death.

**A GRATEFUL PATIENT.**

Coin That Was Measured By a Famous Surgeon.

Dr. Grenfell, an old London hospital pupil, in a sketch of Sir Frederick Treves, in the Pall Mall Gazette, tells the story of a tiny sovereign gold piece given by a grateful patient to the famous surgeon and guarded by him as a priceless treasure. A sailor from Norway had been operated on by Sir Frederick in hospital. His life had been saved, and he had gone his way. Late one evening a timid knock brought Sir Frederick himself at that unusual hour to his door in Wimpole street. A tall, gaunt sailor had been sent to him in a prayer book, which he handed, open, to the lady of his heart, with the words undelivered, "Will you have this man to be my wedded husband?" In a moment the book was back again in his hands with the required answer, undelivered: "I will, with considerable experience of woman and her ways to assist me, do not always find the path to a proposal of a rose. When Prof. Haldane, of St. Andrews, had chosen the successor to his departed spouse he said no word to her, but set to work to refurbish his house and invited the lady to inspect the nest he had prepared for her. She was delighted. "It is just perfect," she exclaimed in her enthusiasm. "No, no," stammered the professor, whose opportunity was at hand. "It's not perfect. It can be that while there's one thing wanting." "What's that?" asked Miss Fane, in affected innocence. The professor caught up his hat, and as he made for the door, answered, "Ela, dear me, it's not perfect. It can be till it's got a sideboard!" The poor man's courage had failed him at the last moment.

**STOCK QUOTATIONS.**

Cobalt and Leading Canadian Stocks Listed.

The following quotations are supplied by the City Brokerage (J. O. Hutton and J. R. C. Dobbs), 41 Clarence street, Telephone 480 A:

Table with columns: Cobalt Stocks, May 12th, Sellers, Buyers. Includes entries for Baiear, Bailie Cobalt, Chambers-Ferland, Cobalt Central, Cobalt Lake, Crown Reserve, Foster, Green, Green Meehan, La Rose, Little Nipissing, McKin. Dar. Savage, Nipissing, Nova Scotia, Orisse, Peterson Lake, Rochester, Silver Leaf, Silver Queen, Temiskaming, Watrous.

**BIBLE MISSING.**

Being Driven Out of Ontario's Sunday Schools.

St. Catharines, Ont., May 12.—Sparking at the Sunday school convention here, Thomas Yellowkes, Toronto, extension secretary of the Provincial Sunday School Association, said that in his going through the Sunday schools of Ontario he found that the Bible was gradually being forced out of the Sunday schools by the lesson leaflets and lesson helps. In one Sunday school he visited not a Bible could be found. This was deplorable, he said. Every Sunday school child should have its Bible and the lesson should be taught from the Bible.

**Border And The Whips.**

Hamilton Times. "C. F. H." in the Toronto News, tells an anxious world that as a result of the breach of agreement between the party whips on Thursday afternoon last "Mr. Borden has taken the step of suspending all relations between the whips of the two parties, and henceforward liberals who desire pairs must come to him." How terrible! But doubtless the liberals can survive for the few days left of the session.

**A War Of Tariff.**

Montreal Gazette. "C. Crappi, the minister of commerce of France, intimates that if the high duties of the United States tariff bill now before congress are adhered to and applied to French products, the French government may retaliate by imposing higher duties on products of the United States sent to France. These days when a minister or a parliament starting to make a tariff surely starts also to make trouble.

**Civil Servant In Trouble.**

Ottawa, May 12.—Albert Dorion, a clerk in the department of mines and fisheries, was charged, in the police court, with the theft of thirty-six dozen photographic plates, the property of the government. He was remanded for a week.

**FOILED THEIR PLOT.**

The Way Mme. Alboni Frustrated Scheme.

"Once upon a time, when Mme. Alboni was at Trieste," writes Henry C. Labe in "Famous Singers of Today," "she was informed of the existence of a plot to kidnap her off the stage. Having ascertained the names of her detractors and where they were to be found, she donned male attire, to which her short hair and robust figure helped to complete her disguise, and went to the cafe at which the conspirators met. Here she found them in full consultation, and, taking a seat at a table, she listened to their conversation for a time. After a while she addressed the leader, saying: 'I hear that you intend to play a trick upon some one, I am very fond of a little practical joke myself and should be glad if you would allow me to join you on this occasion.' 'With pleasure,' was the reply. 'We intend to hire an opera singer of the stage this evening.' 'Indeed! And of what is she guilty?' 'Oh, nothing, except that being an Italian she has sung in Munich and Vienna to German audiences, and we think she ought to receive some castigation for her unpatriotic conduct.' 'I agree with you, and now please tell me what I am to do.' 'Take this whistle,' said the leader. 'At a signal to be given at the conclusion of the air sung by Rosina the noise will begin, and you will have to join in.' 'I shall be very glad to do so,' said the singer and put the whistle in her pocket. 'In the evening the house was packed—every seat was occupied—and the audience warmly applauded the opening numbers of the opera. In due course, Mme. Alboni appeared, and at the point at which she was about to address her tutor a few of the conspirators waited to make a disturbance, not waiting for the signal. 'Without showing any concern Mme. Alboni walked down to the footlights, and holding up the whistle, which was hung to her neck by a ribbon, she exclaimed: 'Gentlemen, are you not a little before your time? I thought we were not to commence whistling until I had sung the air.' 'For a moment a deadly stillness prevailed; then suddenly the house broke into hundreds of applause, which was led by the conspirators themselves.' 'There is something pathetic, as well as amusing, in the stratagem to which bashful women are sometimes driven, all for want of a little timely encouragement and help. For months a diffident swain had tried in vain to nerve himself for the fateful question. One day, as luck would have it, he found his ladylove seated by the fire, knitting stockings, with a line tabby at her feet. After a long and painful silence a happy inspiration seized him. Taking the cat on his knee, he stammered out, 'Pussy, ask Lizzie if she'll marry me.' 'Pussy,' promptly retorted the blushing Lizzie, 'you can tell Jamie that I'll take him.' Another bashful wooer found the necessary inspiration in a prayer book, which he handed, open, to the lady of his heart, with the words undelivered, 'Will you have this man to be my wedded husband?' In a moment the book was back again in his hands with the required answer, undelivered: 'I will, with considerable experience of woman and her ways to assist me, do not always find the path to a proposal of a rose. When Prof. Haldane, of St. Andrews, had chosen the successor to his departed spouse he said no word to her, but set to work to refurbish his house and invited the lady to inspect the nest he had prepared for her. She was delighted. 'It is just perfect,' she exclaimed in her enthusiasm. 'No, no,' stammered the professor, whose opportunity was at hand. 'It's not perfect. It can be that while there's one thing wanting.' 'What's that?' asked Miss Fane, in affected innocence. The professor caught up his hat, and as he made for the door, answered, 'Ela, dear me, it's not perfect. It can be till it's got a sideboard!' The poor man's courage had failed him at the last moment.

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Straits to Which Bashful Lovers Are Driven.

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**THEY GOT THEIR DESERTS.**

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**MUSKRATS BANE OF MALTA.**

Neither Persons, - Places Nor Things Secure. Malta's objectionable pest is the common muskrat. He intrudes into every house and everything he touches is impregnated with the odor from which he derives his name. If he enters a larder he is more destructive than a dozen cats. In a wine cellar he is worse than a dishonest butler. From pure wantonness he taints and renders unseatable everything within his reach. He will ruin dozens of bottles of beer by merely running over them, so powerful is at the same time so penetrating is his offensive odor. This Maltese muskrat is a squeaking little animal, who adds to his evil ways by disturbing the repose of the victims of his depredations.

**HE PUZZLED THEM ALL.**

New York Sun. They were playing a game in which some one gives out the initial of some object in the room and the rest of them try to guess the object. So they tried to get the host's gray-haired father into it. But he held off. "Sure," said he, "I'm a little bad in my spelling, I'd make no hands at such a game." "Oh, come on," they pleaded; "you pick out some object, tell us the letter it begins with and we'll guess it." So the old man, cajoled, finally yielded. "Well," said he, "then I will. The letter is 'F.' They tried and tried to guess what he meant. Knowing his weakness in spelling, his son picked "phonograph" thinking the old gentleman might imagine it began with an "F," but no; he was wrong. Finally they all had to give up, and appealed to him to tell the answer.

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**TAKE THEM OVER**

**ENGLAND IS TO CONTROL THE SPANISH NAVY.**

Great Britain to Retain An Option on \$40,000,000 Worth of New War Vessels.

Madrid, May 12.—The decision of the Spanish government to rebuild the Spanish navy at a cost of \$40,000,000 was taken in view of the view to restoring Spain's dignity upon the sea, but also for the purpose of encouraging a revival of the Spanish ship-building industry. The decision has a particular importance for England, as the contract probably will go to Vickers, the English firm, and Great Britain retains an option upon the ships until they are completed, notwithstanding the fact that they are to be built in Spanish yards, by Spanish workmen. In other words, during the pending naval rivalry between Great Britain and Germany, the former, without expense, has a fleet of new ships under way which can be taken over should war clouds suddenly darken the horizon. It is, moreover, understood here that Great Britain is pressing Portugal to execute an agreement entered into by the late King Carlos whereby four large new berthing docks capable of taking 24,000-ton ships are to be constructed on the Tagus, opposite the site of the present arsenal. These docks are to be available for British ships in certain contingencies.

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