

T. P. In His Anecdote: Great People and Their Belief In Omens

By T. P. O'Connor, M. P. in T. P.'s Weekly.

Some of the greatest intellects in history have been disturbed by ill omens at the supreme crises of their lives. Caesar was not exempt from this weakness, nor the great Napoleon. In "The Court of the Tuileries" (Chato and Windus), Napoleon III. I find, had recalled to him at his wedding an omen which had disturbed Napoleon I. on his marriage to Marie Louise. When Napoleon III. and the empress, after the civil ceremony set out for Notre Dame for the celebration of the religious marriage service, in the very coach which had been used for the wedding of Napoleon I. and Marie Louise, the imperial crown, which surmounted it, fell suddenly to the ground, as it was passing under the vaulted entrance of the Tuileries into the courtyard. "What's the matter?" asked the emperor, as the coach with its eight horses halted. Fleury explained. It then occurred both to the emperor and to Fleury that the same precise accident had happened to Napoleon I. in the same coach and under the same circumstances.

PEARLS UNLUCKY.

Nor was this the only inauspicious augury that day. The Empress Josephine, in addition to the crown jewels, wore a rope of pearls, her own property, wound three times round her neck, to the horror of the Spanish ladies who attended the wedding ceremony. That the empress, who was a Spaniard, should wear a rope of pearls at her wedding seemed to her mad. In Spain belief in the old Castilian proverb, "The pearls women wear at their wedding symbolize the tears they are fated to shed," is universal.

AN OMINOUS PLAYBILL.

On the night of Orsini's attempt to assassinate Napoleon III. outside the opera house, when eight people were killed, while the emperor and empress were slightly wounded by broken glass or by splinters on one of the bombs, the programme of the performance they came to attend might have been portentously arranged. Orsini himself. The programme was of a strange count Balcocchi, the first chamberlain and the superintendent of the Imperial Theater, allowed such a bill to be adopted, knowing that the emperor and empress were to attend the performance. First on the bill was the third act of "Guillaume Tell," a conspiracy. Next the third act of "Massaniello"—a revolt. Then the execution scene of "Maximilien"—a political murder. Finally, the "Masturbator" and assassination act of "Gustavus III."

A MONSTER

One of the Tuileries balls, an antiques given to a woman, was detected by the palace police agents, who were disguised as footmen, making memoranda in a notebook. On inquiry she was discovered to be the mistress of an attaché of a foreign embassy, who was smuggled into the ballroom that she might report the function for an American journal, of which she was the fashion correspondent. Soon after the attaché quit Paris, and the lady consoled herself with a liaison with one of the finest of that magnificent corps, the Cent-Grades, a man named Victor Prevost. The woman, who was still under police surveillance, suddenly disappeared, after she and Prevost had supped together at a restaurant in the Avenue de Neuilly. Prevost, while professing as much amazement as his neighbors at her disappearance, even after another of Prevost's mistresses, Adele Blondin, had disappeared no less mysteriously, and even though the Cent-Grades was known to have pawned or sold her clothes and jewelry, no suspicion of murder seems to have attached to the man.

A GREWSOME CLUE.

One dark evening Prevost, though disguised in a blouse, was recognized by a female acquaintance, who saw him fling a piece of meat out of a laundress' basket into a street drain. Picking up the meat, she took it to a butcher, who on examination pronounced it human flesh. Prevost was arrested, his lodgings were searched, and in them were found the head of a jeweler named Lenoble, his clothes, and a quantity of his jewelry. Prevost then confessed to having lured the jeweler to his lodgings, where he had murdered him for the possession of \$240, worth of jewelry Lenoble had brought with him. The murderer then chopped the body up into no less than seventy-seven pieces, which he proceeded to distribute in the drains and round about the fortifications of Paris. He had, he confessed, similarly murdered Adele Blondin chopped up her body, and distributed its pieces. Nor is there the least doubt that he had also butchered, dismembered and disposed of in the same way, the body of the American lady journalist, though to this crime he never confessed.

ANXIOUS MOMENTS.

Thousands of Little Ones Die During the Summer Months.

Every mother of small children knows how fatal are the summer months. Dysentery, diarrhea, cholera infantum and stomach troubles are alarmingly frequent at this time, and too often a precious little life is lost after only a few hours' illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of Baby's Own Tablets prevents stomach and bowel troubles, or, if the trouble comes unawares, the Tablets will bring the little one through safely. Mrs. Geo. Robt. Aubrey, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach and bowel troubles with the best results. I feel quite safe when I have the Tablets in the house." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c. per box, from the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

most was afflicted with bulimia, the disease of an insatiable appetite, which led him in his youth to seek for its gratification employment at a butcher's and his apprenticeship to butchery suggested to him this gruesome mode of disposing of the bodies of his victims.

LOUIS' NAPOLEON.

Sergeant Ballantyne, in his "Experiences," describes pathetically the hopelessness of getting an obvious point of English law into the head of Louis Napoleon when he was in exile in London. "The view," says the sergeant, "of the prince's intellect left on my mind was far from favorable. It seemed to me that he shrouded himself with a solemn air, as if he were thinking profoundly, but that it really arose from slowness of comprehension."

ESCAPE FROM STRASBURG.

In his "Recollections" Paul Bedford gives a graphic account of Louis Napoleon's escape from Strasbourg. The prince's servant, Charles, who was allowed free ingress and egress to attend upon his master in the prison, noted that the workmen, engaged in repairing it, passed in and out without giving any countersign to the sentinels. What was to prevent the prince passing out unchallenged in the disguise of a workman? Charles' suggestion was approved by the prince, and by his friends in wait outside, who procured for Louis Napoleon a passport under a feigned name. Charles then smuggled a workman's dress into the prison, and in this disguise, and carrying a plank which hid his face from the sentry, the prince passed unchallenged into the town and escaped across the frontier.

PRINCE TAKEN FOR SHYLOCK.

"On the arrival of the escaped prince in London," says Paul Bedford, "he made straight for Gore House, whose hospitable owner, Count D'O'Orsay, happened at that time to be besieged by his creditors. When, therefore, the prince rang the bell, a small wicket was carefully opened by the watchful gate porter, who inquired what he wanted. 'I want to see Count D'O'Orsay on particular business.' 'Oh, you do, do you? Come, come, my Hebrew friend, walk your chalks, or I'll come round and give you the jollies the wicket to in a rage. But the bell rang again, and furiously this time. 'What! Not gone yet!' cried Cerberus. 'You are quite mistaken. I am the prince, Louis Napoleon.' 'Prince Louis Napoleon! Prince Louis Devil! Do you think I don't know he's limbered safe enough? At that moment my informant Mr. Richard Dunne, happening to be crossing the courtyard, inquired of the porter who was ringing the gate bell. 'It's one of old Simon's chums, who is trying to gammon me by saying he is Prince Napoleon.' 'Let me have a look at him,' said Dunne, and then exclaimed, to the porter's horror, 'Why it is the prince!'

QUEEN VICTORIA'S TACT.

It is a far cry from these sordid London days to the time when the emperor received a visit in Paris from our queen. As they were passing together through the Galerie des Batilles in the Palace of Versailles, the queen asked, pointing to a painting of an army in rout, "What battle is that?" The emperor was momentarily embarrassed, but answered presently, "It is the battle of Fontenoy. Your majesty must overlook it. Such subjects are scarce with us." "What?" rejoined the queen, "that for the sake of both our countries such warlike subjects were scarce still."

HOW WRINKLES ARE REMOVED

A SIMPLE OPERATION TAKES AWAY FOLDS AND BAGS UNDER THE EYE.

"Folds and wrinkles about the eyes may be easily removed," says a writer in the Medical Brief. "Results have invariably been good in my hands, and I see no reason to fear untoward consequences from the operations I practice."

"Preparations for these operations are simple. Any physician may equip his office so that he can do the work satisfactorily and the technic calls for only ordinary surgical dexterity."

"A hypodermic syringe, a keen scalpel, small, sharp scissors, fine canaliculi needles and fine sterile silk represent the instruments absolutely necessary for the operations."

"Cleanliness is essential to prompt and satisfactory healing. The face of the patient and the hands of the operator should be scrubbed. Antiseptics may be used, though they are not essential."

"These operations are painlessly performed after the tissues have been infiltrated with a weak cocaine solution. A great deal of nonsense has been written about sterile water. I do not deny that sterile water will produce an absolute insensibility to pain."

"We have all known this for a good many years, but the injection of sterile water is not a painless procedure. As a rule the injection of sterile water produces considerable discomfort. To obviate this a trace of cocaine is added to the sterile water, and then the injection is painless after the needle has been coaxed into the skin."

"Wrinkles, folds and bags beneath the eyes are eradicated by the removal of a crescent of skin beneath the eye. The convexity of the crescent should be downward, and the concavity of the crescent should lie close to the lashes along the lower lid. The width of the crescent is according to the depth of the wrinkles or the size of folds or bags."

"The first incision should be made with a sharp scalpel along the lid. The skin should be divided entirely, and loosened somewhat. It should then be

drawn upward, the operator observing carefully just how much must be removed to overcome entirely the condition demanding the operation; then with the scissors the skin is cut away so that the crescent is made complete. Just sufficient skin is left along the margin of the lid to permit the stitches being passed in closing. The line of union is brought in this way under the shadow of the lashes and is entirely invisible."

THREW AWAY MILLIONS.

"I well remember when I was a boy that our farmers considered the seed of cotton as a positive nuisance and of no earthly account," said T. B. Brison, of Texas.

"Year after year these despised seeds were thrown away by people who were ignorant that at some future day they would add millions of dollars to the value of the cotton crop of the South. I shudder to think of the vast sum that was lost to our section ere this was ascertained. Nowadays the planter regards his seeds as a big asset, for they bring him a present price not less than \$12 a ton. All over the South cottonseed oil mills have been put up, all of which are making good money for their owners. They not only get a valuable oil, worth 55 cents a gallon, but after its extraction produce a meal from the kernel that is made into cakes and exported to all the markets of the world. This meal is one of the finest and most nutritious articles that is used in feeding animals. Even the hulls of the seed are valued for fattening cattle, and bring a good price."

THE CHINESE AS SOLDIERS

THE EXPERIENCE OF AN ENGLISH OFFICER WHO DRILLED AND TRAINED THEM

One of the greatest assets possessed by Chinese as soldiers is in their marching power; another is their ability to manage with the smallest amount of transport, owing to the hardy outdoor life and climate to which they are accustomed, and to the fact that they live almost entirely on rice. Two other points in their favor are that they have no caste prejudices, and have already learned the virtue of discipline before they enlist. Drunkenness is practically unknown among them, but they have the national failings of gambling and opium smoking.

My own experience leads me to class most native soldiers as grown-up children, and perhaps the most childlike is the Chinaman. All the traits which have to be studied in dealing with children are so many keys to open the door to understanding their nature. Most amenable to kindness, he is at times quite capable of taking advantage of it.

Firmness he not only appreciates, but prefers; that is, once he realizes, as boys say, that it is no use to oppose. Above all, he admires and will do anything for those whom he realizes are trying invariably to be just to him. Whether gratitude is to be set down as a characteristic opinion may differ.

My own idea is that he has it, and would exhibit it more often did not the hide-bound conventions by which Chinese unwritten law surrounds him make some times nearly impossible. Whatever feelings may remain in the hearts of these whose fate it was to go through the Chinese as soldiers in the late Chinese regiment of infantry, I feel that the memories of those who trained them will long retain the happiest recollections of the trials through which they passed together.—United Service Magazine, London, England.

IMPERIAL CANCER RESEARCH FUND

(Continued from Page Eleven.)

Considerable attention has been paid to the alleged cures for cancer which have come before us, I regret to say that it is impossible to ascribe a curative value to any of them. A further series of experiments with trypsin alone, or in conjunction with amylopsin, or as pancreatic extract, have been made, and it appears in mice to exert no effect on the growth or development of the tumors."

The report was adopted, and a resolution of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Bischoffheim for their recent gift of £24,000 to the fund, was unanimously passed. The Prince of Wales, in acknowledging the broad lines of inquiry undertaken by the fund, had influenced the whole nature of investigation at home and abroad. He continued: "Cancer has, alas! such peculiar terrors of its own that impatience for the discovery of the cause and of successful treatment is only natural. But the fact that alleged cures are being submitted to impartial tests, such as the report shows to have been done in the case of trypsin, will, I hope, assure the public that everything will be done to take full advantage of any means that may be discovered to alleviate suffering. Another tribute to the success of the efforts of the fund is the number of applications from skilled investigators to take part in the work."

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 12, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

THE DIET OF CONSUMPTIVES.

Herbert C. Clapp, of Boston, says that diet is a most important factor in the treatment of tuberculosis. A consumptive is much more likely to eat too little than too much. Systematic overfeeding with proper digestion of the food are the accepted remedies. The food must be palatable and well served, and the amount must vary with the patient and his circumstances. The outdoor air will enable him to assimilate large amounts.

Milk and eggs are the best foods to produce fats, which are most necessary to the patient. The author also cites three solid meals a day, with lunches between of milk and eggs, about three ounces of milk and six eggs a day being taken. Fresh meats are especially necessary for these patients, but a mixed diet is undoubtedly the best borne. Meat juice is valuable.

Pastries, candy, fried foods and cabbage should be let alone. Alcohol is not advisable, but coffee, tea and chocolate may be taken moderately.—Medical Box 24.

THE KIND OF GIRLS WHO KEEP MEN SINGLE

REFUSED BY THOSE THEY LOVE THEY BECOME BACHELORS.

More men turn to bachelorhood on their first refusal by the girls they love and ask to marry than would be easily imagined in this unsentimental age.

But it must be remembered that this first fancy in a young man's life, when it is strong enough to steer him to matrimony on a small salary, is one of the very strongest impulses of his life.

And usually one of the most generous and finest. Turned back into the heart, soul, brain, or wherever first love is born, it frequently becomes a destroying influence.

But in most cases it turns the selfish impulse to provide a home for two out of his small income into a more selfish channel. He sets up as a non-marrying man.

This, whether he is a sentimentalist who may suffer from being thrown over or a practical fellow who can't see the matter philosophically, telling himself that there are other fish in the sea.

He will never be so quick to fall in love or so eager to marry again. He will quite likely go in for business, success, anxiety to almost the point of his being refused again because his purse is not big enough.

Hurt pride makes men bachelors. The selfishness that sets in with the condition is only a secondary symptom. Turn back an unsentimental impulse, and it will always become a selfish one.

Let us give men the belief, when they offer themselves to us for life, that their money is more important than they are and they will set out to make money, and women will never count for as much in the scheme of their lives again.

Girls never reckon with these facts. When they refuse a young sweetheart because he is poor, they fancy a Prince Fortunatus, who is to come along by the roadside and pick them out of the factory or office or the shop to set them on a throne.

So women go on mooning and idealizing all through life, marrying over-mannered nonentities, posers and rich vulgarians rather than men. They are always waiting for a man to come horseback with a spear and feathers in his hat like a matinee actor.

In the meantime, the real men and the fine men, and the actually generous men are being turned into professional bachelors by little fools of girls who refuse them because the men make a few pounds less a week than the various amounts they set mysteriously as a limit.

Of course, men do not speak of these things. Certainly not when they have become bald and chronic bachelors, with their own comfortable rooms, their syndicate valets, and their freedom.

They may have the recollection of some girl and sometime when life seemed very empty because she refused them for the reason that she represented the counterpart of angelhood in earthly form.

And this makes the hardened bachelor smile and shake hands with himself. For he gave up idealizing women when this special girl made him count up his money and told him how inadequate it would be for her ideas as to a matrimonial alliance.

He has recovered from this shock, and can wonder at his youthful generosity. He is more calculating now, and would only marry a rich widow or a girl who might in some way aid him socially, politically, or in a business way.

There are, of course, exceptions to the rule that the young man refused by his first love turns to professional bachelorhood, but the rule stands nevertheless. Bachelorhood is a result, not a choice.

Optimists like to assert that there are just as many marriages as ever in proportion to the population, but statistics prove that there are fewer marriages of young people.

There are more marriages than formerly among the middle-aged, the recently divorced, and between persons of widely different ages, who marry through motive, but the old-time marriages between the grown-up boys and girls who love each other are not so many.

We hear, of course, of the sensational marriages and those celebrated in balloons and lions' cages, but the motive enters into marriage too much rather than love—young love that sets everything aside and who, sad and sorrowful, emerges from his first love affair, refused by a girl, who means all the world to him, finds that world changed forever. It becomes by degrees a very pleasant world, where he has palaces built to accommodate him, perfect service, good cooking, and obliging clerks, boys, and managers on every side. The non-marrying man is distinctly persona grata just as much as the unattached woman is distinctly the opposite. The verdict always is that the bachelor is too fastidious to marry or too noble or something, but the unmarried woman could not get anyone.

And men hug their bachelorhood naturally. They have passed that first sentimental trystle and they are wary as partridges of eligible girls and widows, to whom their attentions might seem serious.

Bachelorhood, in short, becomes a profession with them, although they will never hint that they were at first cast into it because some girl refused them.

Men are more sentimental than women, and this is just the reason why



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or cover the sides also with Galt Steel Siding, as shown on the right of ad.; or to armor the barn with Galt Corrugated Steel Sheets, pictured on left of ad. Then your barn is fire proof, as steel cannot burn; and lightning merely glides over it and escapes into the ground. Wind and rain have no effect on these kinds of buildings, either. Galt "Sure-grip" Shingles make the best roofing that has yet been devised. Quickly and easily laid—will not leak; and cannot be blown off; neither do they rust, warp, crack or curl up. Cheap as common shingles, neat and attractive in appearance, built to last a lifetime. No roofing investment can compare with Galt "Sure-grip" Shingles.

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Galt "Sure-grip" Shingles

so many of them, at middle life, refuse to think of matrimony. They scoff at sentiment openly, but it is only an affectation.

It is a fine thing that so many girls are able nowadays to take up the trades and professions by which they may support themselves, but it is a sad thing if they are allowing these successes to turn away their chances for happiness, and other women's chances, and driving men to bachelorhood.

But if you love a man—mind you, if you love him—and he loves you, and you are not depriving anyone who needs your help of something you are able to do for them—put your hand in his and start down the road together. Nearly all the rich men of today married girls when they had little or nothing. The girls were not so independent then, but besides that, they valued a man rather than his money.

Do not help cast another man into the velvet sea of bachelorhood.—Winnipeg Free Press.

NOT TO BE FOOLED.

"There are still a few honest men left in the world," said J. J. Hill, the financier, at a banquet. "It is well to be cautious, but we should not suspect everybody. If we are too suspicious we make ourselves absurd."

"I worked in St. Paul in my youth, and they still tell there about an old farmer and his wife who started for St. Paul on a visit."

"Before the couple set off they were cautioned frequently by their friends to beware of the St. Paul sharpers. They replied that they would keep their eyes open. And they started on their journey with a nervous determination to look out for sharpers and confidence men."

"Well, on the way the old farmer got off at a junction to buy some lunch, and the train went off without him. It was a terrible mishap. The last he saw of his wife she was craning out of the car window shouting something reproachful at him which he couldn't hear on account of the noise of the train."

"It happened that an express came along a few minutes later. The old farmer boarded the express and beat his wife to St. Paul by nearly an hour. He was waiting for her at the station when she arrived. He ran up to her and seized the valise.

"Well, Jane," he said, "I'm glad to see you again. I thought we was separated for good."

"But the old lady jerked the valise from him indignantly.

"No, ye don't, Mr. Sharper," she cried. "I left my husband at the junction. Don't be comin' any of yer confidence tricks on me or I'll call a policeman."—Minneapolis Journal.

The Rand gold companies of South Africa paid dividends during the year 1906 to the amount of \$27,086,838. This constitutes a record. The total dividends paid since the South African war, says Reuter, amount to \$97,855,432. South African mines not in the Rand district paid dividends last year amounting to \$322,874. One diamond mine paid \$25,000 dividend; the coal companies \$601,100, and the financial corporations \$5,862,000.

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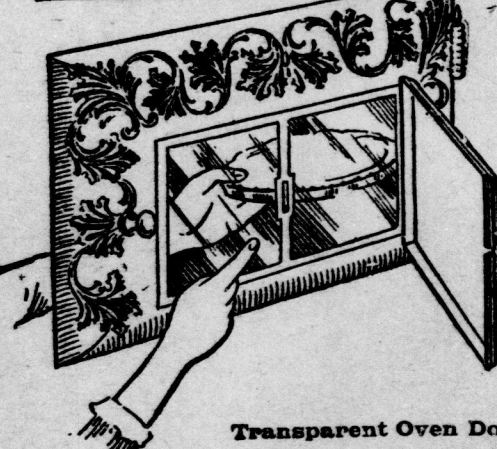
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