

Use ONLY the SOFT, SILKY, TOUGH TOILET PAPERS



Is not being supplied with one of the following brands—
In Rolls—Standard, "Wood," "York," "Mammoth," &c.
In Sheets—"Imperial," "Royal," "Regal," "Orient," &c.

THE HOSPITAL TRAIN.

Equipped by the Central Branch of British Red Cross Committee.

In war times it is sometimes necessary to transfer sick and wounded soldiers from one point to another, and cars are often converted into improvised hospitals for this purpose.

Ordinary coaches and even box cars have been transformed into rolling hospitals for the reception, care and medical treatment of the sick and wounded, but these methods are far from ideal, and have never proved satisfactory.

To obviate these untoward conditions during the Boer war the Central British Red Cross committee decided to raise sufficient funds for building and equipping a complete hospital train. This undertaking was made all the more difficult since the railways in South Africa are narrow gauge, with heavy grades and single tracks, and where it was desirable to have a train of at least ten cars the number was limited by these conditions to seven.

The cars were designed by Sir John Furley, of the Central British Red Cross committee, and the contract for their construction was given to the Military Equipment Company of London, and the cars were built by the Birmingham Railway Wagon Company; under ordinary circumstances the work of building and equipping a complete train would have required eight or ten months, but the enthusiasm ran so high, not only among the officers of the wagon company, but the employees as well, that the seven cars were finished complete in every detail in just ten weeks.

The train completed was made up of seven bogie, corridor cars—that is to say, cars which were of the vestibule type, as we call them in this country, were mounted on trucks having four or more wheels, by which the rounding of curves is facilitated. Each car measured thirty-six feet long and eight feet wide. The first car contained three compartments, the first being used for linen and stores, the second for two hospital officers, and the third for two nurses.

The second car contained the same number of similarly arranged rooms, one for two medical officers, the middle serving as a dining room, and the third as a dispensary. The next four cars were arranged for the invalid soldiers, and each car had a capacity for eighteen men and one hospital orderly. The last car was arranged for the trainmen, and contained a neatly appointed kitchen, a pantry and berths for the cooks. Every car had a closet, a lavatory, lockers for stores and a cistern for water.

The lifting and moving of the invalids is not an easy matter, and as an aid to this difficult operation and delicate task an arrangement comprising a series of sliding pulleys is placed in the roof so that an attendant may easily raise the bed with the patient on it to the proper height and swing it in or out of the car or move it about at pleasure.

Portable steps and an awning are provided so that invalids may be sheltered while being transferred from stretchers or beds to the train. These cars are fully equipped with every essential for the maintenance of the full complement of ninety-seven persons for two or three weeks.

The cars are handsomely finished inside and out. In the centre panel on either side of every car there is an embellished Red Cross on a white background encircled by the words "Princess Christian Hospital Train" in royal blue and gold; the train was named in honor of her Royal Highness, who had evinced a keen and active interest in all that pertained to the work of providing succor to the sick and wounded soldiers in South Africa.—New York Times.

THIS MUSICIAN IS DELIGHTED

His Kidney Disease and Gravel Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Tried many Medicines but got no Relief till he used the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Roseland, Ont., July 18.—(Special.)—Mr. Samuel J. Crow, the well-known musician, of this place, relates an experience that adds to the already great popularity of Dodd's Kidney Pills in this locality.

"I suffered for years with Kidney Trouble," says Mr. Crow, "which became aggravated with every attack of cold and caused me much agony. The disease developed into Gravel, and I was totally unfit for anything."

"I tried different remedies without the desired result, and was in much misery when I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, when to my astonishment and delight I immediately began to recover."

"After using five boxes the ailment had entirely ceased, and I was again enjoying perfect vigor, all of which I owe to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

The fact that Mr. Crow yields so readily to Dodd's Kidney Pills is good news indeed, as it does away with those terrible operations that were supposed to be the only relief from this trouble.

A Sharp Retort.

(Chicago Post.)

He complained bitterly of the slowness of the train.

"If you don't like it," said the conductor, "why don't you get out and walk?"

"I'm afraid."

"Afraid of what?"

"Afraid you'll hit the blamed train."

"—and make me drag it."

AN ALASKAN BEAR STORY.

Two Men of Nome Have a Desperate Encounter With a Giant Grizzly.

Probably the most remarkable escape from death on record in Alaska was that of F. X. King and his partner, N. P. Peterson, who ran the Nugget roadhouse, across the Nome river divide. These people have, in addition to their roadhouse duties, been prospecting on Homestake Creek at the base of the Sawtooth Mountains.

On the morning of May 30, they started for their customary prospecting, when they were surprised to see the tracks of a monster pair of bears, different from any they had ever seen before. After a tedious "mush" of several miles they encountered a grizzly, the largest of the bear family and the most ferocious animal in the world. Peterson fired and the bullet struck, but not in a vital spot; and with a growl of rage and pain the wounded bear sprang over the cliffs and rolled almost to the bottom, some three hundred feet below, where he regained his equilibrium and vanished among the rocks.

Chagrined at his failure, Peterson turned, and was horrified at seeing another large grizzly about twice the size of the other, spring upon his partner, Mr. King, and was so horrified when he remembered that his was the only available gun, and as the magazine was out of repair could only be reloaded by removing the empty shell by hand. The bear had sprung at his foe, but King, with the habitual presence of mind inherent in the backwoods hunter, thrust his weapon into the face of his assailant. In the twinkling of an eye the bear had grasped the muzzle of the gun in his teeth and was crunching the gun barrel like so much wood. Towering two feet higher than King, the latter realized that the only hope for him was to pull the trigger and maybe stop the beast until he procured safety in flight. A loud report and the bear gave a spring high in the air and fell to the ground.

The men beat a quick retreat, and after covering considerable ground, turned, and were surprised to see the bear was still lying on the spot where it had fallen. They waited for a few minutes, in the meantime reloading the rifle, the shotgun being broken at the head, and the mouth of the bear. After throwing several rocks at a safe distance they ventured further, and, unreal and marvelous as it may seem, they found the bear stone dead.

Upon finding the bear was killed, the men went back for a sled, and after several hours managed to get the bear to the bottom of the cliff, where they loaded it on the sled, after disemboweling it. They took it to the Nugget roadhouse, and then started for Nome with nine strong dogs to draw the heavy load. It took them three days to reach the Sour Dough roadhouse, where the bear's remains were put in cold storage. The brute was brought to town on June 3, and placed on exhibition at the Golden Gate Hotel. It is a perfect specimen of the grizzly, and the skin is a beautiful one. The bear, disembowelled, weighed nearly 600 pounds. The skin was sold for \$125, and the meat was purchased by local restaurants at a dollar a pound.

A remarkable thing was the enormous power of the jaws shown by the deep indentations made in the barrel of the gun by the bear's teeth, not only the barrel being bent, but marks were made in the steel connecting piece about one-fourth of an inch deep. Then there was the finding of a grizzly at this far northern latitude, and, to cap the climax, the strangeness and seemingly preposterous statement of fact that a grizzly bear weighing 600 pounds was killed by a discharge of birdshot in his mouth and with the aid of no other weapon than "de lawd's gun."

The grizzly bear is the most ferocious of all animals, and that the most experienced hunters quake and turn pale at the thought of ever participating in such a fray, it makes one marvel the more. Mr. King is a Swiss, with a broad accent, and in relating his narrative states that "de hayer come to me like wild beast, un I just pull de trigger and he go dead."

Minard's Linament Cures Diphtheria.

DREARY LIFE OF POOR IN RUSSIA.

As a rule, a Russian village is a forlorn looking place, where the huts of the poor are made of birch logs, with upright oak or pine supports, ceiling of strips of the same birch and walls lined with crude branches. In these huts there are only two rooms, one of which is not for everyday use, but is kept for best occasions. This room houses those sacred images so dear to the heart of every member of the Greek Church, to which belong the great mass of the Russian people.

The other room serves the purpose of both kitchen and sleeping room, as one of the principal ideas of comfort to these people, ice and snowbound for so many months of the year, is warmth. In many of the present huts, no beds are used, and the top of a great stove, reaching nearly to the roof, is a much sought place. Although the conditions make dirt and accompanying results inseparable in the life of these peasants, they are devotedly fond of bathing. The vapor bath in a crude form may be called a national institution, and a not unusual picture of a summer afternoon is the village pond filled with women and children bathing.—From the Social Service.

FOUND SANCTUARY IN A CHIMNEY.

For the past ten days the town of Newry, in Ireland, has been convulsed over the curious strategy by which a small contractor, named James Gill, has defied the efforts of the police to enforce the penalty of a 40s fine or a month's imprisonment, to which he had been sentenced for drunkenness.

The man had recently undertaken the demolition of a factory chimney, round which the scaffolding necessary for the work had been erected, and he sought security from the clutches of the authorities at the top of this structure, climbing by means of a short ladder, which he drew up after him as he reached each successive platform of the staging. Food and drink are furnished to him by his son, and raised to the summit of the chimney by an ingenious mechanical device. The other evening Gill managed to descend to the ground, and reach his home unobserved, but he returned to his lofty perch early on Monday morning.

Large crowds of people have flocked from all the country round to Sugar Island, where his hiding place is situated, and the police have now resigned themselves to waiting till the work of pulling down the chimney is completed before attempting to arrest him.—From Reynolds' Newspaper.

"SKIPPING TEAS."

"Skipping teas," to which guests of both sexes and all ages must bring their own skipping ropes, are mentioned in the columns of the Lady, a London fashion paper. Skipping is to be the fashionable "tea."

As They Strike the Ear.

The Japanese and Russian names seen in the despatches suggest the sweet voices from a frog pond on a summer evening: Tenor—Kuroki, Kuroki, Kuroki; Isalto—Kouroupatkin, Kouroupatkin, Kouroupatkin; basso—Tokio, Tokio, Tokio.

PAY OF TEACHERS.

The average wage of a male school teacher in the United States is about \$450 per year. The average salary of a woman teacher in the United States is about \$50 a year.

RIDING A TORNADO.

The Sensations of a Man Who Was Whirled Half a Mile in the Air.

To ride half a mile through the air, as a cyclone and live to tell the tale is a unique experience. Yet that is precisely what happened to the Unitarian minister at Highland Springs, a suburb of Richmond, Va. The gentleman says:

"I had read and heard much about cyclones, but my information was conflicting and far from satisfactory. I had resolved if I ever got near enough to one to investigate for myself. I don't know that I ever prayed the good Father to send me my way, but was willing he should."

"My opportunity came. It was in Randolph county, Ind., in the month of September. The farmer with whom I boarded was building a barn, and I went out to assist the carpenter, it being Saturday afternoon and nothing doing. One of the workmen remarked that it was good cyclone weather, and just as we finished shingling one side of the roof, he shouted: 'Look out, boys, there is a cyclone coming.' Glancing hastily in the direction he pointed, I saw on the horizon a dark, billowing mass, distant, a monster as black as ink and as clear cut as an Egyptian pyramid, bowling along at terrific speed."

"Indiana has had many cyclones. In traveling through the country one sees their track in twisted and strewn timber—trees three feet in diameter twisted off a few feet above the ground as if by giant hands. There was an old track to the west of us, and we watched the cyclone advance. It was plainly evident that it was following the course of its predecessors."

"My ignorance and consequent lack of fear, and my desire to better observe this wonderful phenomenon, led me to disregard the advice of my associates to get off the building. Meanwhile the funnel shaped mass of dust and debris grew momentarily larger. Fascinated, I watched it, and listened spellbound to the crash and grind of the debris in its whirl. Fragments of buildings, cattle, grain, timber, haystacks, and, for aught I knew, human beings, enveloped in a sable mantle of dust, pounding and grinding one another to shreds, and sweeping along with lightning rapidity."

"My interest was roused to the highest pitch, when suddenly a chill ran through me. The raging demon, now at opposite us, had suddenly turned, and was heading straight at right angles, was headed towards us. There was no time left to get down, and I was too far from the ground to drop. So, burying my hat in the shingles in such a way as to get a hold on one of the laths underneath, I stretched myself flat on the roof and waited the shock."

"It was none too quick. For immediately the roof rose on the rim of the cyclone and sped majestically on its way in a spiral course till it reached the top of the whirl—150 feet from the ground, according to the calculations of the onlookers. The roof remained intact until it had reached its greatest altitude, and had travelled on the rim of the cyclone probably nearly half a mile. Then the corner opposite the one I was on sank into the rushing current of the whirl, and the roof, with a great crash, went to pieces. I had lost my support and was afloat in mid-air. The victim of the most terrific power I had ever encountered."

"During all this time, and I was probably only the fraction of a minute, though it seemed like ages, I was conscious of my position, and was calculating the time it would take the roof to reach the ground. I realized that if I was drawn into the swirl I would be dropped to pieces like the grist in a mill. I also speculated that if I dropped to the ground I should be disfigured before reaching terra firma."

"To my surprise I did neither, but kept drifting around what seemed a great steel yard. In diameter, until I settled down to about twenty-five feet from the ground. Then I recognized that I had been released from the hold of the cyclone and was shooting to earth like a rocket. I expected to be dashed to pieces, but suddenly the top of a tree swam before my vision, and as I plunged into it I seized hold of a limb."

"The force of the fall was so great, and my grasp so strong, that the branch was torn from the tree and carried with me to the ground, a distance of about thirty feet. My hold on the limb had relaxed in my position, and I struck the ground on my feet, sinking deep into the mud and gravel of the creek. The cyclone had swept the water before it in its passage a moment earlier."

"Pulling myself together, I took an inventory of my injuries. Both legs were broken in two places, between the ankle and the knee, and my feet were horribly mangled. There were eighteen fractures in all. Dragging myself to the bank, I cut the boot from one foot with a pocket knife, and was making a compress to stop the flow of blood, using pieces torn from my shirt, when friends came up."

"One of the men attempted to remove the other boot, but was so excited he cut my foot as much as the boot. There was no surgeon near and I was beginning to feel the loss of blood. So I took the knife and finished the job myself, and also set my own broken bones, the carpenter making the splints, having had some little experience along this line."—Richmond Times Dispatch.

Minard's Linament Cures Garget in Cows.

VIEW OF INTELLECTUAL WOMAN

Listen! "An intellectual woman," says the Sydney (Australia) Telegraph, "is an abnormality; she has the brain of a man, in the body of a woman. Intellect in woman has dazzled us by its brilliance that we have failed to recognize it as a disease, like genius in man, and the pearl in an oyster. But, nevertheless, it is a disease, and must inevitably lead to the death of a race in which it is fostered."

Minard's Linament Cures Colds, etc

SUCCESSFUL WOMAN MACHINIST.

Miss Ella F. Jones, 24 years old, said to be the only practical woman machinist in Chicago, plans to erect and operate in that city a new plant for the manufacture of machinery, employing 150 men. Since her father's death, two years ago, she has been manager of a machine works employing 85 men.

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woollens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

Indiscriminate Killing.

The thirty years' war of the Dutch upon the Achinese of Sumatra is culminating in atrocities little worthy of the people who so eloquently denounced the British for their war with the Transvaal. In Sumatra as in South Africa, the object of the European power was to subject the resisting people and incorporate their country into an empire. But the Hollanders seem able to give points to the British. At Likat, for example, June 29, the Dutch, with a loss of but fifteen wounded, killed 432 Achinese, including 281 women and 83 children. Three days later, at Langathars, they killed 654 Achinese, of whom 186 were women and 130 children, their own loss being but 29 wounded. This reads like a butcher's bill rather than war. The Achinese are as "rightly" struggling to be free as the Boers were.

Lever's X-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant.

KOUROPATKIN.

Kouroupatkin will be only 56 next month. He is an inspiring figure, trusted because he has never been afraid. Five years ago Kouroupatkin was warned that the great powder magazine at St. Petersburg was to be blown up within twenty-four hours, and the magazine at Toulon, too. Toulon was outside his sphere, but Kouroupatkin, who received the warning while in bed, rose and went at once to the St. Petersburg magazine stores. Calling together officers and men he inspected the stores, declared the inspection satisfactory, and gave every man three days' leave as a token of his pleasure. Other guards and sappers were summoned, a rampart was dug around the magazine and before night it was certain that any danger that had existed had been averted. Nothing happened, but the next morning the powder magazine in Toulon was blown up.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.: Dear Sirs—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stable for over a year and consider it the very best for horse flesh I can get, and strongly recommend it.

GEORGE HOGUE. Livery Stables, Quebec.

CONDUCTOR WEPT.

According to Le Guide Musical, Dr. Hans Richter tells the following story concerning a Maria-Theresa thaler worn as a trinket on his watch chain. "It is a souvenir of a day on which I wept."

"I conducted for the first time, at rehearsal, a symphony by Anton Bruckner, who, though then an old man, had not yet won fame as a composer, was not taken seriously, and hardly ever had his works performed. When I had finished Bruckner came to me, beaming with ecstatic looks and a happy smile. I felt him put something into my hand. 'Take it,' said he, 'and drink my health in a glass of beer.' Richter took the thaler and preserves it in memory of an excellent man, of the tears which the old musician's maverick compelled the conductor to shed."

NOTHING KILLS LIKE

WILSON'S FLY PADS

ALL DRUGGISTS

A CITY OF WORKING GIRLS.

"Speaking about working girls, there is no city in this country and possibly not in the world, that for its size can beat Jackson, Miss.," remarked Oscar A. Foster to a group of travelling men who were discussing the subject of female employment.

"A woman suffragist could make a success of it in that town. Recently a newspaper of our city took a census of girls who roomed and found that the number exceeded 4,000. Add to this the many hundreds who live with their parents and you will appreciate better what I mean to say. These girls are employed in the corset and underwear factories of Jackson, which are by far the largest in the world. They are a happy lot and it certainly is a sight to watch them coming out of the factories when their day's work is done. The streets in the evening are so crowded with these working girls who promenade up and down Main street that mere man sinks into insignificance."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Minard's Linament Cures Colds, etc

SUCCESSFUL WOMAN MACHINIST.

Miss Ella F. Jones, 24 years old, said to be the only practical woman machinist in Chicago, plans to erect and operate in that city a new plant for the manufacture of machinery, employing 150 men. Since her father's death, two years ago, she has been manager of a machine works employing 85 men.

ISSUE NO. 31 1904.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for Children's Teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea.

R & O Toronto and Montreal Line

Steamers leave Toronto 3 p.m. daily for Rochester, 1,000 Islands, Rapids, St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec, Murray Bay, Tadoussac and Saguenay River.

Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal Line

Steamers leave Hamilton 1 p.m., Toronto 7:30 p.m., Bay of Quinte ports, Montreal and intermediate ports.

Low rates on this line.

Further information, apply to R. & O. agents, or write to:

H. FOSTER CHAFFLE, Western Passenger Agent, Toronto.

ONE MARVEL OF NATURE.

The Impulse in Undeveloped Insects in the Earth to Cut Upward.

There are few things in nature more wonderful than the common impulse which seizes these millions of undeveloped insects living in dark tunnels underneath the ground and urges them to cut their way upward, that they may complete their appointed life in the upper air, says Dr. H. C. McCook in Harper's Magazine for June. Stirred by this strange unrest, the mighty host begins to move. What engineering skill directs their course with unerring accuracy to burrow to the sunlight? If we suppose that a pupa reaches the surface before it is quite prepared to transform, or when the surface is reached, that weather or other conditions retard the change to the winged form, we have the influences that require it to build a protection.

NINE MILLION ACRES

Government Lands for Homesteaders.

In western Nebraska near the Union Pacific Railroad in section lots of 640 acres each, for almost nothing. The salubrity of these lands is something remarkable. Distance from railroad is three to thirty miles. There will be a grand rush of homesteaders. This is the last distribution of free homes the United States Government will ever make in Nebraska. Write for pamphlet telling how the lands can be acquired, when entry should be made, and other information. Free on application to any Union Pacific agent.

MONSTER BOWL OF PUNCH.

In 1694 Admiral Edward Russell, commander of the English Mediterranean fleet, entertained six thousand people in a large garden in Alicante, where he served the largest bowl of punch ever brewed. It contained twenty gallons of lime juice, four hogheads of brandy, one pipe of Malaga wine, twenty-five hundred lemons, thirteen hundredweight of fine white sugar, three packages of biscuits, fifty-one pounds of grated nutmegs and eight hogheads of water. The whole was prevented from dilution in case of rain by a large canopy, which spread over a marble fountain bowl which held the punch. The punch was served by a boy, who robed about the basin of the fountain in a boat built for the purpose and refilled the empty cups.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CLENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cleney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALTER A. MAHAN, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price—75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THE LARGEST TAXPAYER.

The completed tax rolls show that only five New Yorkers whose personal assessment was over \$1,000,000 did not have their assessments reduced by the swearing-off process. They are Andrew Carnegie, whose assessment of \$5,000,000 is the largest in the list; Russell Sage, who pays personal tax on \$2,000,000 of property; Frederick Vanderbilt, assessed for \$2,000,000; Alice Vanderbilt, \$1,000,000. The largest reduction was the cutting off of \$1,700,000 from the \$2,000,000 assessment of John Jacob Astor. Alfred G. Vanderbilt's assessment was reduced from \$1,500,000 to \$250,000. J. P. Morgan's \$600,000 assessment was reduced to \$400,000. The original assessment on personally amounted to \$4,889,966,384. Almost everyone included in the list for assessments visited the office of the tax department during the time allowed for rectification of the records. The total of personally left subject to tax after the swearing off is \$625,078,878.

Summer Colds

You should cure that cold at once. It is not only making you feel miserable, but it is doing you harm. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure you. Your money refunded if it doesn't. At all druggists, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle.

H. GREELEY AND MRS. STANTON.

There was once a passage at arms between Elizabeth Cady Stanton, the eminent woman suffragist, and Horace Greeley, on the occasion of a discourse by the former on the right of women to the ballot. In the midst of her talk, Greeley interposed, in his high-pitched, falsetto voice:

"What would you do in time of war if you had the suffrage?"

"This seemed like a poser; but the lady had been before the public too long to be discouraged by an unexpected question, and she promptly replied:

"Just what you have done, Mr. Greeley—stay at home and urge others to go and fight."—Harper's Weekly.

The European beet sugar area is 3,861,861 acres, against 4,210,125 last year.