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ANY'S SAFETY

CE ON IMPORTS DE-

OWER AT SEA.

Policy Dependent on

h She Must be Able Apply.

n resident in Germany e Pall Mail Gazette an sition of the German Government official of who is a prominent fig-

Germanic propaganda apporter of the Kaiser's He says: instinct of aggression, ity which is forcing ts power. More than a cereals. Quite one-fodstuffs comes from

ies would fall to the ouse built of cards. rman policy and forced struction of a great impulse being the INT OF COLONIES.

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Stretching over the Asia we see the great barring the entry of the self-sufficient Amwith unlimited ec ipire in taxing all for-in effective occupation e entire surface of the s such products in the re upon her rivals, but of her should Russian dustry be directed to

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JIR ON BAILWAYS. of compressed air is

When the loads of g taken to the coast langer of their be-through sparks from To prevent this the trainload of cotton can be hauled of several cotton can be hauled of several our, although no fire in working them.

RAFFLES, AMATEUR CRACKSMAN.

BY E. W. HORNUNG.

Author of "The Shadow of the Rope," "A Bride From the Bush," "The Rogue's March," "Dead Men Tell No Tales," Etc.

delay. Rosenthall would not hear of it. He swore that he would shoot man or woman who left his sight. He had had enough of the police. He was not going to have them coming there to spoil sport; he was going to deal with me in his own way. With that he drag-ged me from all other hands, fung me against a door, and sent a builet crashing through the wood within an inch of my ear.

inch of my ear.
"You drunken fool! It'll be murder!" shouted Purvis, getting in the way a

second time.
"Wha' do I care? He's armed, isn't
he? I shot him in self-defense. It'll be
a warning to others. Will you stand

a warming or dive want it yourself?"
"You're drunk," said Purvis, still
between us. "I saw you take a neat
tumberful since you come in, and it's
made you drunk as a fool. Pull yourself together, old man You ain't
a-going to do what you'll be sorry for." "Then I won't shoot at him, I'll only shoot roun' an' roun' the beggar. You're quite right, ole feller. Wouldn't

roun. There—like that!"
His freckled paw shot up over Purtis's shoulder, mauve lightning came
from his ring, a red flash from his revolver, and shricks from the women as the reverberations died away. Some

hurt him. Great mishtake. Roun' an'

voiver, and surieks from the women as the reverberations died away. Some splinters lodged in my hair.

Next instant the prize-fighter disarmed him; and I was safe from the devil, but findly doomed to the deep sea. A policeman was in our midst. He had entered through the drawingroom window; he was an officer of few words and creditable promptitude. In a twinkling he had the handcuffs on my wrists, while the puglilist explained the situation, and his patron reviled the force and its representative with impotent malignity. A fine watch they kept; a lot of good they did; coming in when all was over and the whole household might have been murdered in their sleep. The officer only deigned to notice him as he marched me off. "We know all about you, sir," said he contemptuously, and he refused the sovereign Purvis proffered. "You will be seeing me again, sir, at Marylebone." "Shall I come now?"

"Shall I come now?"

"As you please, sir. I rather think the other gentleman requires you more and I don't fancy this young man means to give much trouble."

means to give much trouble."

"Oh, I'm coming quietly," I said.
And I went.
In silence we traversed perhaps a hundred yards. It must have been midnight. We did not meet a soul.
At last I whispered:

"How on earth did you manage it?"
"Purely by luck," said Raffles. "I had the luck to get clear away through knowing every trick of those backgarden walls, and the double luck to have these togs with the rest over at Chelsea. The helmet is one of a collection I made up at Oxford; here it goes over this wall, and we'd better carry the coat and belt before we meet a real officer. I got them once for a fancy ball—ostensibly—and thereby hangs a yarn. I always thought they might come in useful a second time. time. My chief crux to night was get-ting rid of the hansom that brought me back. I sent him off to Scotland Yard with ten bob and a special mes-sage to good old Mackenzie. The whole detective department will be at Rosen-thall's in about half an hour. Of course, I speculated on our gentleman's hatred of the police—another huge slice of luck. If you'd got away, well and good; if not, I felt he was the man to play with his mouse as long as possible. Yes, Bunny, it's been more of a costume piece than I intended. and we've come out of it with a good deal less credit. But, by Jove, we're jolly lucky to have come out of it at

Le Premier Pas.

No. 3 of the Series.

(Copyright 1899 by Chas. Scribner's Sons.)

That night he told me the story of his earliest crime. Not since the fate-ful morning of the Ides of March, when he had just mentioned it as an unreported incident of a certain cricket tour, had I succeeded in getting a word out of Raffles on the subject. It was not for want of trying; he would shake his head and watch his cigarette greater than the subject. his cigarette smoke thoughtfully, a subtle look in his eyes, half cynical half wistful, as though the decent, honhalf wistful, as though the decent, hon-est days that were no more had their merits after all. Raffles would plan a fresh enormity or glory in the last with the unmitigated enthusiasm of the artist. It was impossible to imag-ine one throb or twitter of compunc-tion beneath those frankly egotistic and infectious transports. And yet the ghost of a dead remorse seemed still to visit him with the memory of his first felony, so that I had given the story up long before the night of the story up long before the night of our return from Milchester. Cricket, however, was in the air, and Raffles's cricket-bag back where he sometimes kept it, in the fender, with the remains of an Orient label still adhering to the leather. My eyes had been contained to the leather. than or an orient laber still during to the leather. My eyes had been on this label for some time, and I suppose his eyes had been on mine, for all at once he asked me if I still burn-

ed to hear that yarn.

Its no use," I replied. "You won't spin it. I must imagine it for myself."

"How can you?"
"Oh, I begin to know your methods."
"You take it I went in with my eyes
open, as I do now, ch?"
"I can't imagine your doing otherwise."

"My dear Bunny, it was the most unpremeditated thing I ever did in my

Hife."

His chair wheeled back into the books as he sprang up with sudden energy. There was quite an indignant glitter in his eyes.

"I can't believe that," said I craftilly, "I can't pay you such a poor compliment."

"Then you must be a fool"—

He broke off, stared hard at me, and in a trice stood smiling in his own despite.

despite.
"Or a better knave than I thought "Or a better knave than I thought you, Bunny, and by Jove it's the knave! Well—I suppose I'm fairly drawn; I give you best, as they say out there. As a matter of fact I've been thinking of the thing myself; last night's racket reminds me of it in one or two respects. I tell you what, though, this is an occasion in any case, and I'm going to celebrate it by breaking the one good rule of my life. I'm going to have a second drink."

The whiskey tinkled, the syphon

I had the certain winner way you win, and that's not the only way you in Melbourne. I win, and that's not the only way you can play the fool in Melbourne. I wasn't the steady old stager I am now, Bunny; my analysis was a confession in itseif. But the others didn't know how hard up I was, and I swore they shouldn't. I tried the Jews, but they're extra fly out there. Then I thought of a kinsman of sorts, a second cousin of my father's, whom none of us knew anything about, except that he was supposed to be in one or other of the Colonies. If he was a rich man, well and good, I would work him; if not, there would be no harm done. I tried to get on his tracks, and, as luck

tried to get on his tracks, and, as luck would have it, I succeeded (or thought I had) at the years I had) at the very moment when I happened to have a few days to myself. I was cut over the hand, just before the big Christmas match, and couldn't have bowled a ball if they had played me.

"Lue surgeon who fixed me up happened to ask me if I was any rela-tion of Raffles of the National Bank, and tne pure luck of it almost took my breath away. A relation who was a high official in one of the banks, who would finance me on my mere name up my mind that this Raffles was the



Just as I was ready to go there came a violent knocking at the outer door.

wiolent knocking at the onter door.

man I wanted, and was awfully sold to
find next moment that he wasn't a
high official at all. Nor had the doctor so much as met him, but had merely read of him in connection with a
small sensation at the suburban
branch which my namesake managed;
an armed robber had been pluckily
beaten off, with a bullet in him, by
this Raffles; and the sort of thing was
so common out there that this was
the first I had heard of it! A suburban branch—my financier had faded
into some excellent fellow with a billet to lose if he called his soul his
own. Still a manager was a manager. let to lose if he called his soul his own. Still a manager was a manager and I said I would soon see whether this was the relative I was looking for, if he would be good enough to give me the name of that branch. "I'll do more,' says the doctor. 'I'll get you the name of the branch he's been promoted to, for I think I heard they'd moved him, up one already.'

been promoted to, for I think I heard they'd moved him up one already. And the next day he brought me the name of the township of Yea, some fifty miles north of Melbourne; but, with the vagueness which characterized all his information, he was unable to say whether I should find my relative there or not.

"He's a single man, and his initials are W. F., said the doctor, who was certain enough of the immaterial points. He left his old post several days ago, but it appears he's not due at the new one till the New Year.

Sell Your Cold For \$1?

You surely won't stop at a dollar bill to cure that horrid sniffeling cold? Go to any druggist and get Catarrhozone and your cold will be a thing of the past. There is almost witchery in the way Catarrhozone cures colds. But when you consider the penetrating and healing qualities of Catarrhozone perhaps it's not so wonderf 1l. Certainly there is no remedy half so prompt for colds and catarrh as Catarrhozone. Refuse a subs itute and insist on having

INSECT ANATOMY.

Wenderful Breathing Apparatus of Wasps and Hornets.

Wasps and Hornets.

If we take any moderately large insect, say a wasp or a hornet, we can
see, even with the naked eye, that
a series of small spotlike marks runs
along the side of the body. These apparent spots, which are eighteen or
twenty in number, are, in fact, the apertures through which air is admited into the system, and are generally formed in such a manner that no extraneous matter can by any possibility

Sometimes they are furnished with a pair of horny lips, which can be opened and closed at the will of the insect; in other cases they are densely fringed with stiff, interlacing bristles, forming a filter which allows air and air alone

Your Worn Out Stomach.

What it needs is the strengthening influence of Dr. Hamilton's Pills-they work marvels where the stomrch and digestion are poor. In one day the appetite increases and the whole system is repidly stregthened. No stomach specialist could write a better prescription than Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Maudrake and Butternut. At all dealers in a yellow box, price 25c' or five b xes fo: ond dollar.

But the apparatus, of whatever character it may be, is always so wonder-fully perfect in its action that it has been found impossible to injure the body of a dead insect with so subtle a medium as spirits of wine, although the subject was first immersed in the fluid and then placed beneath the receiver of an air pump.

The apertures in question communicate with two large breathing tubes. which extend through the entire length of the body. From these main tubes are given off innumerable branches. which run in all directions and conwonderfully intricate network is formture and penetrating even to the an-

Why Do Women Suffer?

Such pain and endure the torture of pervous headache when 25c buys a botle of Nerviline. A few drops in sweeten ed water brings unfailing relief. You feel better at once, you're braced invigorated, headache goes away after one dose. The occasional use of Nerviline prevents indigestion and stomach disorders-keeps up health and strength Every woman needs Nerviline and should use it too. In 25c bottles everyw iere.

AN ANCIENT TELEGRAPH. Used by Grecian Generals In the Time of Aristotle,

Telegraphy as a means of conveying generals in the time of Aristotle. This early mode of telegraphing consisted of two or more earthen vessels, exactly similar in shape and size and filled with water. These vessels were each provided with faucets of exactly the same caliber, so that an equal amount of water could be discharged

In these vessels several uprights were fixed, each with disks attached on which were certain letters and sen-Kidney Diseases-Gravel

"I was afflicted with kidney disease and gravel in its most severe form and had often a stoppage of water accom pained by the most dreadful agony By using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills the disease was eradicated from my system in less than siz months. have gained in weight sleep vell and feel better than I have for twenty years Mr. W. Smith, Port Dalhousie, Out.

tences. When all was in readiness the party desiring to communicate with another started a signal, which was continued until it was answered by another which signified "go ahead." When that signal was given both turned the faucets, and the water commenced to escape. The water continued to flow until the sender of the message relighted his torch, when the outlet to both was instantly stopped. The receiver then read the message on the disk which was standing level with the water, and if everything had been executed with exactness it corresponded with the message which the desired to convey, and which of course was the one also shown on the disk standing on a level with the water in his vessel.

MRS. COREY GETS DIVORCE.

Wife of President of the United St Steel Corporation Freed From Her Marital Bonds.

Reno, Nev., July 31.—Mrs. Wm. Ellis Corey, wife of the president of the United States Steel Corporation, was awarded a divorce in the second district court of Nevada yesterday. Mra Corey filed the petition for divorce on

The case was submitted without argument, and the jury took but one ballot. The jury was out but a few

argument, and the jury took out but allot. The jury was out but a few minutes.

Mrs. Corey was in tears when told that she had been given a decree and the custody of her 16-year-old son, Allan Corey. She drove at once to her home in Riverside avenue, where she says she will continue to reside. No evidence was submitted by the defence, and there was no argument.

The question of alimony was not introduced. Mrs. Corey made an interesting admission, however, touching upon this phase of the case, stating in May, 1966, several weeks before her petition for divorce was filed, she negotiated through her attorneys a financial settlement with her husband. "I am a resident of Reno, Nevada," said Mrs. Corey, when placed on the stand, "and the wife of Wm. Ellis Corey, the defendant in this action. We were married on Dec. 1, 1823, at Pittsburg. Pa., and lived together until May 1, 1905. At that time my husband deserted me and went to New York. I followed him and had a conversation with him in the Hotel Lorraine. It was there that he told me that he had decided to live apart. He said that it was imposcible for us to live happily together, and that I would never see him again. He stated that he intended going to Europe for several months. There was no scene. I talked with him about the matter and urged him to again resume his place in our home, but he refused. I have never seen him since."

Mrs. Corey was visibly affected while telling her story. She testified without oversice and in a conversion of the place in our home, but he refused. I have never seen him since."

Mrs. Corey was visibly affected while telling her story. She testified without evasion and in a clear voice. Her attorneys feared that she would collapse, as her health has suffered since the separation.

"JOHNNY" TOOLE DEAD.

Popular and Celebrated Comedian Passes Away In London. Brighton, Eng., July 31.—John Law-rence Toole, the comedian, died here last night. He was born in London in 1830.

John Lawrence Toole, youngest son of J. Toole, the celebrated toastmaster.



"JOHNNY" TOOLE.

as educated at the City of London was educated at the City of London School. He was originally a clerk in a wine merchant's office and adopted the stage as a profession. 1852. He had since played in almost every theatre, in the United Kingdom, and also extensively in Australia, New Zealand, United States and Canada. For many years he was lessee and manager of Toole's Theatre, London.

The King's Horses Arrive. Toronto, July 31.—Word was re-ceived at the Industrial Exhibition Office yesterday that the shire horses sent by the King and Lord Rothschild he Exhibition have arrived at Qu to the Exhibition have arrived at Quebec. There are nine of them all stallions, five from the King's farm at Sandringham, and four from Lord Rothschilds farm at Tring. They are all various ages, the finest type of shires and possess the best pedigrees to be found in the shire studbook. They to be found in the shire studbook. They will reach Toronto the latter part of

Coal Lands Withdrawn From Sale. Washington, D. C., July 31.—Secretary Hitchcock, by direction of the president, has issued an order withdrawing from entry 6,000,000 acres of public lands which are known to possess workable coal. The coal lands withdrawn from entry are situated in New Mexico, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, North Dakota, Montana, Oregon, and Washington.

Glasgow's Civic Ownership. Glasgow's Civic Ownership.
Glasgow, July 31.—For the year ending May 31, the gross receipts of the Glasgow tramways were \$4,200,000. The cost of operation and maintenance was \$2,250,000; \$800,000 were set aside for depreciation of plant, etc., leaving a balance between the gross receipts, expenditure and the deposit for depreciation of plant, of \$1,045,000.

Education Bill Passes. London, July 31.—The education bill has passed its third reading in the House of Commons by a majority of

THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE P scorr's emilision wen't make a hump back straight, neither will it make a short leg long, but it feeds soft bone and heals diseased bone and is among the few genuine means of recovery in rickets and bone consumption.

Send for free sumple.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemiste.

Toronto,

soc. and \$1.00; all druggists. The price of half a pound of Red Rose Tea is small-very small, but it will show you how much tea value, tea quality and flavor is contained in this "Good Tea"

Red Rose Tea "is good tea"

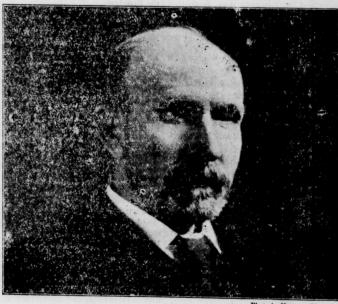
Prices-25, 30, 35, 40, 50 and 60 cts. per lb. in lead packets

T. H. ESTABROOKS, ST. JOHN, N. B. WINNIPEG. TORONTO, & WELLINGTON ST., E.

TOLD YOU TO USE PATERSON'S "WIRE EDGE" READY ROOFING It is the one roof that is not affected by heat and cold. It never leaks-never hardens or cracks-is rain, snow and fire-proof-and lasts a lifetime. Cheaper than shingles. You will want it for every building after you know how thoroughly satisfactory it is. Our free booklet gives lots of information about it. Write for a copy and free sample of the best roofing in the world. Hardware dealers eveywhere sell Paterson's "Wire Edge" or will get it for you. PATERSON MFG. CO. Ltd.

Always Remember the Full Name Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Orip in Two.

6. 7. Grove on Box. 25c.



ROBERT GILLESPIE REID The Uncrowned Czar of Newfoundland.

The Uncrowned Czar of Newfoundland.

The largest landowner in the world, a short time ago, was Robert G. Reid, the Czar of Newfoundland, who owned one-sixth of the Island which is nearly as large as England, and held the welfare of the colony with its two hundred thousand people, in the hollow of his hand. A most remarkable and romantic story is the history of this man of Monte Cristo dreams. Unparalleled concessions and monopolies came to him from a people who practically mortgaged their island for his ready money and help in hours of need, and in recognition of his saving the country in its emergency they made him an uncrowned autocrat.

Born in Coupar, Angus, Scotland, sixty-three years ago, he went as a young man to Australia in the gold-fever days, and while there built some public works and acquired the foundation of his knowledge of constructing and contracting which led to his great fortune. In 1871 he came to America and made his first hit in engineering work with his splendid bridge over the Niagara river. Then he bridged the Rio Grande, and won a national reputation for a long string of other engineering triumphs. Bold, audacious and resourceful, he performed impossible work with a certainty and ease that were appalling. He went into railroad work and whatever his hand touched blossomed into success. One of the most difficult sections of the Canadian Pacific Railway was entrusted to him, and the obstacles that Nature had put in his way were brushed aside as if they were cobwebs.

In 1890 came the dawn of his greatest success. Newfoundland was nearly bankrupt. This colony with ambition was struggling with political corruption complicated with chaotic chicanery and mismanagement. The government was crying for a railroad—steel tracks through the wilderness.

They made a proposition to Reid to build 200 miles; this he did and did it well. Three years later they called on kim again for more building; they had little money but they had land privileges, concessions, franchises, rights and monopolies—these w