EDITORIAL NOTES.

The scheme to push a railroad through the whole length of Africa, which, a decade ago, would have been deemed visionary and impracticable, is now in process of realization. Indeed, about two fifths of the line is in actual operation, and with the completion of the extensions sanctioned and in part under way, only about one half of it will be left for construction. On the north the narrow guage railway running southward from Cairo along the Nile, is being rapidly extended from the Atbara, its recent terminus, to Omdurman, while on the south an unbroken line of rails extends from Cape Town north to Buluwayo, a distance of 1,400 miles. Already, then, 2,334 miles of the proposed line, which is to be 5,644 miles long, is actually laid down; and the extension of the Buluwayo road north to Zambesi River, and of the Omdurman line southward 480 miles to the Nile bend at Sobat, already authorized, will complete it for about half its length.

In the gap yet to be filled, the road will run along the Central African plateau, a comparatively level country, easy to build in, save the hilly region south of Lake Tanganyika, and between the Victoria Nyanza and Lake Albert Edward. Crossing the Middle Zambesi, it will push northward through the British Central African protectorate, midway between Lakes Bangweolo and Nyassa, to Abercorn, at the southern end of Lake Tanganyika, a distance from Cape Town of about 2,300 miles. Thence the road will run for 700 miles through German East Africa, east of the lake, or the Congo State, on the west, till it reaches Uganda, whence it will pass east of Lakes Albert Edward and Albert, following the Nile to the southern terminus of the Cairo line at Sobat. Except in the stretch along Lake Tanganyika, the route thus lies throughout its entire length within British and Egyptian territory, and as, save in a portion of the southern Soudan, this territory is now in effective occupation and control, its protection is amply assured. The enterprise is a vast one, but Mr. Cecil Rhodes, its originator and moving spirit, declares the resources of the country to be so great that there is no doubt of its financial success, if it can be carried over the first decade, when receipts will necessarily be small. As at the Zambesi the line will pass through a great coal region, and in British Central Africa though both coal and iron districts, and Uganda may be expected to furnish considerable traffic from the start, Mr. Rhodes is doubtless justified in his judgment of the possibilities of the undertaking.

Already he has enlisted the German Emperor in the scheme, an agreement having being reached between them for the passage of the telegraph through the German sphere, and late reports also indicate agreements for the extension of the railroad. As an instrument of civilization and a means of opening up the Dark Continent to the light, nothing could be more valuable, its beneficence being increased by the many branch lines connecting it with the shores of the Red sea, and Indian Ocean. Of these there will be no less than nine, six being south of the Zambesi, one across German East Africa, another the Mombasa Uganda line, and a third the road from Berber to Suakin, the great transcontinental line, with its terminals, thus touching the sea at eleven points.

BABY'S PICTURE.

She had just the day before received the proofs of ten-months-old Willie in six different poses, and the photographer shuddered as he saw her once more enter his parlors.

"I'm sorry," she said, without any obvious grief, "but none of these negatives will do."

"Not one of the six"? he inquired, hopelessly.

"No," she said, "I'm afraid not. You see, I like this one very well, though, of course, it doesn't do baby justice; but his Aunt Ellen says it's an absolute caricature of the dear little fellow. The one she likes I don't care for at all, and his papa says he should never know for whom it was intended; it looks so cross, and baby is such a sunshiny child.

"The one he likes, this smiling one, I shouldn't consider for a moment, for it makes baby's mouth look so much larger than it really is.

"His grandmother chose that one, but as Cousin Fanny said, there's a very queer look in the child's eyes in it—very queer! However, she likes that one where he's almost crying, that sober one. You ought to have heard baby's grandfather when she said she liked it.

"He really decided the thing, for what he said seemed so sensible. He asked me why I didn't have some more taken and see if there wouldn't be at least one that would really look like baby. Now, when can he sit again? It's hard for me to spare the time, but you see it is the only thing to be done!"

CONSUMPTION PER HEAD.

The yearly consumption of potatoes per head of the population in Ireland is 1,467 pounds; in Germany, 1,300 pounds; in the Netherlands, 840 pounds; in Norway and Sweden, 740 pounds; in France, 700 pounds; in Austria, 663 pounds; in Canada, 600 pounds; in Great Britain, 238 pounds; in the United States, 200 pounds; and in Italy, 48 pounds. The yearly consumption of wheat per head of the population is: France, 467 pounds; Canada, 360 pounds; Italy, 307 pounds; Great Britain, 250 pounds; United States, 240 pounds; Austria, 230 pounds; Russia, 93 pounds; Japan, 22 pounds. The yearly consumption of beef per head of the population is: United States, 147 pounds; United Kingdom, 100 pounds; France, 77 pounds; Germany, 64 pounds; Russia, 50 pounds; and Italy, 24 pounds. The yearly consumption of eggs her head of the population is: United States, 133 eggs; Canada, 90; France, 78; Germany, 75; Italy, 47; and the United Kingdom, 39.

PHYSICIAN'S EXPERIENCE.

A curious experience is related by a physician of Meudon, France. To examine the throat of one of his children, he held a lighted candle before its open mouth and placed the handle of a spoon on the base of the tongue, when there was a sudden flash of blue flame from the throat, and the doctor mustache and the child's lips were slightly burned. It is explained that the spoon probably produced a slight retching, which brought a little inflammable gas from the stomach.

GREATEST OF INSECTS.

The elephant beetle of Venezuela is the biggest of its species. An average specimen of this insect, when full grown, weighs half a pound.

JACK

"I don't see why it isn't all right," she protested. "You haven't received any orders to stop this dance, so you are dans votre droit. And you don't really believe in stopping it anyhow, so your conscience won't hurt you the least little bit," she went on cheerfully.

Eviston shrugged his shoulders.

"Too late now Eviston," put in Stirling, laughing. "You ought to have said all this to Mrs. Eviston before she invited us."

Carlington moved over nearer to the officer, and tapped him lightly on the shoulder.

"You mean there may be trouble?" he asked in an undertone.

Captain Eviston frowned. "Yes," he said shortly. "That is, of course it's very unlikely, but one never knows what the Peigans are up to in these infernal, howling dances of theirs, and I am quite sure we will be the only whites there; this sudden change of dates has thrown the authorities off their guard. We are probably the only people besides the Indians themselves who know that the dance is to be held to-day. Oh, bother! it's all right, I suppose," he added. "I'm getting as cranky and nervous as a woman." He looked at the others waiting expectantly. "We'll go," he said grimly. "You seem determined to see this sun dance, so I take it there is nothing more to be said."

He jumped lightly into the trap beside Doyle, who gathered up the reins with an odd expression on his sunburnt face.

As they drove out of the inclosure, Mrs. Eviston stood up in the trap and looked on every side for Jack.

"I wonder where she can be, Arthur?" she inquired anxiously. "I haven't seen her for ever so long. I meant to tell her that she must not go out riding on Nellie this afternoon, but stay with Rafferty (the other orderly). I'm afraid I didn't tell her good-bye, either, poor little chap." She sighed a little. "Well, she always knows how to amuse herself, and that's a mercy, but we will have to be very careful and not talk of the sundance before her. She will be terribly disappointed to have missed anything like this. Really, though, I suppose it's no sight for a child, eh, Arthur?"

Captain Eviston's shoulders gave an expressive shrug, but he ventured no remark.

The reason that Mrs. Eviston could not obtain a view of Jack was a very simple one. That young lady was at the farthest end of the pasture, behind a big cottonwood, with a pail of oats in one hand and a halter grasped firmly in the other, enticing Nellie, who was somewhat shy of the sumptuous Indian toggery, to come nearer and let herself be caught.

A good team of government horses with a fairly light trap to draw over prairie land will trot ten miles an hour without once changing gait or speed, and as regularly as clockwork. So Captain Eviston knew without consulting his watch that it was just one o'clock when Doyle turned the horses up the creek past Lecouvreur, and he saw before him a level stretch of land with cottonwoods surrounding it on three sides, and the open approach from the creek swarming with Indians and ponies. As the traps threaded their way slowly through the moving mass, the Indians fell back on each side, scowling and muttering at sight of the officer's black and the private's red tunic.

In the middle of the clear ground was a circular lodge at least ninety feet in diameter, the sides formed of poles twenty feet tall, set neatly together and interlaced with boughs of cottonwood and pine, held in place here and there by leather thongs. The roof, which slanted upward, was formed in much the same way, the cross-poles all converging at the centre and fastened to the tall central lodge-pole. The boughs which were strewn thick over the roof stopped at about four feet from the top of the lodge, leaving a circular open space through which the sun beat fiercely.

Doyle halted the horses on the edge of the clear space in front of this lodge and waited for orders. Captain Eviston swung himself down from the trap and looked narrowly at the group of Indians about him as he waited for the others to come up. Pembroke was the first.

"I say, we are in great luck. Plenty of time. It doesn't seemed to have commenced yet," he shouted.

The inspector nodded.

"All right—so far," he added under his breath.

Miss Page jumped lightly down from her seat in the trap and came over to him.

"Isn't this perfect!" she exclaimed, breathing quickly in her excitement. "Think of missing this! How awfully picturesque they are in their paint and feathers! I wish I had brought my camera."

"Perhaps it's just as well you didn't," remarked Captain Eviston, coolly. "There was a man torn to pieces down near Medicine Hat last year for photographing some Indians who did not happen to want to be photographed. It's all very well if they come and ask you to do it, but I wouldn't photograph them en masse and when they are wrought up at a dance, unless I was especially requested to do so."

"Where shall we leave the traps, Eviston?" demanded Carlington, coming up.

Captain Eviston looked about him quickly.

"Doyle will put them in that grove," he said, indicating a small alley of trees near the entrance to the lodge. "But," he added, turning to the orderly, "you will not stay with them but come with us." He beckoned to an Indian leaning against a little buckskin pony and regarding him disapprovingly. "Doyle," he said, "tell that Indian, Black Tongue, to get us places in the lodge if possible."

Black Tongue was a notoriously bad Peigan, and had been up twice before Captain Eviston for horse stealing; but there was not another Indian in sight that the inspector knew by name, and, besides, he thought that Black Tongue, remembering his experiences in the guard-room, would be inclined to be obliging. Black Tongue came forward reluctantly.

"How!" he said in a surly tone.

Doyle waved aside any such politenesses.

"Napiake, assopotsists, puskan," he said largely and disconnectedly, with a sweep of his arm toward the women.

The Indian threw out his hands with an almost Gallic gesture of impotence, but moved softly and quickly across the grass to where an old Indian, evidently his chief, stood talking to a group of young braves. The older man listened intently to the few quick words Black Tongue poured into his ear, and turning to where Captain Eviston and his party stood, bowed gravely, and motioned them toward the lodge. Black Tongue preceded them swiftly, and led them to places on the far side of the tepee and directly facing the entrance, from which they commanded a view of the whole interior. Captain Eviston mentally noted, with a shrug of disgust, that when the lodge was filled they would be in the very centre of the mass of Indians and as far as possible from the only exit. For the time being there were only thirty or forty Indians sitting about. They took very little notice of the white visitors, and either moved noiselessly about, looking up from time to time at the flood of sunlight streaming through the opening in the top of the lodge, or else sat quite still, seemingly plunged in a stupor. The air was oppressively hot, and but for the tepid pungent odor distilled from the pine boughs would have been unbearable. Outside and from a distance came intermittently the monotonous sound of a tom-tom. Through the chinks in the latticework of boughs could be seen indistinctly the restless, moving groups of Indians and ponies.

The Hon. Beatrice gave a nervous little laugh.

"I can't stand much of this," she whispered to Mrs. Carlington. "If something doesn't happen soon I shall run away through sheer nervousness."

Captain Eviston leaned forward toward the ladies.

"I think it will be better for us not to laugh or look amused, or alarmed, at anything that may happen," he said. "You know it's rather cheeky, our being here; we haven't been urged to come, and I don't think we would care especially about having them come to our weddings or funerals, or whatever corresponds in seriousness among us to this dance of theirs, and so we had better be as quiet as possible."

Miss Page shot an amused glance at Pembroke over Eviston's bent head. It struck her that this English officer was most particularly fussy and nervous beneath his calm exterior. Miss Kenwood looked alarmed.

"I don't believe I like this at all," she sighed. "Either my eyesight is deceiving me or there are at least five thousand blood-thirsty-looking Indians out on the prairie; and it's awfully warm and stuffy in here, and I wish I were back at the detachment."

Stirling chuckled noiselessly.

"Not more than five hundred, I should say, Miss Kenwood. However five hundred Indians are equal to five thousand ordinary men when it comes to tomahawking and scalping you know," he concluded cheerfully.

Mrs. Stirling put her hand over her husband's mouth.

"Don't jest about such horrid things, please," she said.

There was another long wait, and the sun beat down more fiercely than ever, and the general murmur from the groups of Indians scattered over the open space of round grew louder and more excited, and the sound of cayuses plunging and galloping about came nearer and fiercer. They had been waiting fully three quarters of an hour when suddenly the Indians nearest the lodge fell back and seemed to shift themselves into kaleidoscopic figures of brilliant hues, and there rose a soft patter of moccasined feet that beat time restlessly to the quick throbs of a tom-tom borne by an Indian who came slowly down a hill a little to the right. He was dressed most gorgeously in painted buckskin shaps and crimson-flannel shirt, over which were hung innumerable relics—long plaits of hair beaded at the top and fitted into little leather sockets, the claw of an eagle, and a necklace of vivid blue-glass beads. On his head was a beautiful coronet of many-colored porcupine quills that rippled in the hot air, and from the centre of which rose an eagel's feather tipped with narrow scarlet ribbon. Across his forehead extended a broad yellow band of paint. A knee-rattle dangled against his side and jingled as he stepped lightly, raising each foot very high and bending the knee as a horse does in parking. Behind him streamed a throng of painted, fantastically dressed Indians. Suddenly the Indians nearest the leader burst into a wild, high song that hung quivering and shrill on the hot air and then dropped suddenly to a low key only to break forth terrifically again on the high note. With the beginning of the song a sort of agitation passed through the mass of Indians, and every possessing foot was raised and brought down with a double stamp upon the hot, dry grass, which crackled and twisted under the blows. As the heaving, flashing procession neared the lodge, a dozen medicine-men emerged from the group nearest the entrance, and joined the chiefs, who walked behind the musicians. Although the day was intensely hot with the short, fierce heat of the Canadian summer, the medicine-men wore long robes of fur that almost completely enveloped them, and from out of which their pallid faces appeared glistening with great drops of perspiration. Around the neck or carried in the hand was the medicine-bag. At the door of the lodge, each Indian threw up his head for an instant as if to take a last look at the sun before entering. The leader took his stand near the central lodge-pole, in the full blaze of the sunlight, which streamed through the opening and continued beating furiously upon his tom-tom, while the Indians seethed past him in their endeavors to get places from which to see the dance well. As they closed about Captain Eviston's party the women shrank back rigidly from contact with the supple, dark hued bodies. After a little, a narrow space was left free about the group, and they breathed more easily, and leaned forward with pale, expectant faces.

Of the five hundred Indians fully three hundred crowded into the lodge the rest massing themselves at the entrance and around the sides, wherever they could see. In the center of the lodge, about the pole, was left an open circular space, around which the chiefs and medicine-men ranged themselves. Back of these were massed the young Indians and squaws.

Suddenly there was a lull. The slender sticks fell from the hands of the Indian with the tom-tom, the beating feet were still, and there was a moment of almost perfect silence. Then from the group of medicinemen one rose up, and advancing to the centre of the lodge, raised his eyes to the blaze of light and addressed an invocation to the sun. As he spoke, the muscles of his face twitched, his lips became ashy, and his eyes wavered in their gaze. The words seemed to fall involuntarily from his lips. Suddenly he flung up his hands toward the sky, and reeling, fell backward among the other medicine-men, who, wrapped in a sort of trance, took very little notice of him. The silence that followed lasted for only a moment.

(To Be Continued.)

GERMAN SOLDIERS.

Training the Kaiser's Troops to Scale Walls—A Difficult Feat.

The soldiers of the Kaiser do not pass their time merely in going through the manual or marching and counter-marching. Gymnasium practice is one of the requirements of the service, as well as special military practice in scaling walls, &c. To test the soldier's agility and strength a board wall sixteen and a half feet high is built, with a platform on top of it. How can a man six feet tall climb a wall without a single projection to catch hold of? Alone it would be impossible, but with his comrades to assist it becomes possible, though by no means easy. Two of the soldiers stoop down and place their clasped hands under the feet of one of their comrades, who stands erect. Then, as he places his hands on the wall to steady himself the stooping soldiers straighten up, raising him as far as they can.

The soldier is not yet able to reach the top of the wall and pull himself up. A comrade who is on top stretches himself out on the roof, lying down at full length, and extends his hands to the soldier below. Then by main strength and considerable scrambling the man is pulled up until he can catch hold of the top and help himself up.

Officers stand by with bayonets guarded by little bags of chamois, so that no one can be pierced by a prod, and hurry the practising privates. Speed is a necessary part of the evolution, for an enemy is not going to stand idly by while the Germans climb their ramparts, and the man who scrambles up fastest is proclaimed victor in this test of agility. It is no easy matter, with heavy knapsack on your back and clothed in marching garments, to get up a straight wall like this.

RUSSIA'S RELIGIOUS TROUBLES.

Orthodox Disaffection with Present Administrative Methods in the Church.

A movement is going on in Russia that seems to furnish some explanation of the recent expulsion of Doukhobors, and of the other measures against dissenting bodies in the empire. In an article in the Petersburg Viedomosti M. Dournovo makes a determined, attack from the ultra-orthodox point of view, on the present position of the Russian Church, which, he declares, has been subjugated by the Chief Procurator of the Holy Synod. He says:

"To leave the Church in the hands of the ecclesiastical administration is impossible, for this reason alone, if for no other, that within the Church itself, owing to the inactivity and almost utter impunity of the clergy, who have been turned into officials, and to the abuses of the ecclesiastical consistories,—sects like the Stundists the Shalopouti, the Baptists and others which never existed before, have sprung up and covered the whole of holy Russia—while the most religious people, finding no satisfaction for their religious needs with the priest officials, flock to the pastors of the Old Believers, in whose temples the service is decorous and according to strict ritual, and where the clergy are not estranged from the people."

For publishing the article, the paper although edited by a person in close personal relations with the Czar, received its second warning.

The writer, however, does not stand alone in protesting against the way in which the Russian church is governed. The Archbishop of Volhynia has given expression to the opinion that the Chief Procurator "posseses an enormous power, with which no minister is invested," and even the late Metropolitan of Petersburg, Palladius, at the time presiding prelate of the Holy Synod, complained of the Russian Church "having now lost all power, all significance, and practically no more existing at all."

The Synod, according to M. Dournovo, is composed of creatures of the Chief Procurator, who may send any Bishop of independent character, as has happened, several times, from the conclave to his diocese, or even to some distant bishopric like Yaroutsk,

WITHOUT ANY EXPLANATION.

Compliant prelates are rewarded with better sees, decorations, or with the titular rank of Archbishop. The results in such conditions, have, he says, been most disastrous. The priests have become estranged from their flocks and in the south of Russia care more for their beet and tobacco fields than about their people's souls. The changes of Bishops are described as too frequent, some dioceses having had as many as five Bishops in four years; and the majority of them, being widowers and having two or three monasteries under their administration, spend the revenues on their children. Finally, the ecclesiastical authority, is described as arrogating to itself infallibility, and "the truth about it can only be spoken of in the foreign press. Yet the position of the Russian Church, which is torn by sectarianism and by schism, is such that a man who is sincerely devoted to the holy orthodox faith, to the monarch and to Russia, cannot conscientiously remain silent."

The reforms suggested by M. Dournovo are strongly democratic, yet with an increase of episcopal authority. He would deprive the diocesan clergy of what self-government they now possess in the district meetings instituted in the reign of the Emperor Alexander II., and increase the power of the Bishop over them. At the same time he would give the congregations the right of control; that no priest or deacon should be forced on the laity, but that they should be elected by the parishioners, the Bishop having the right of veto.

The boldness of M. Dournovo's utterances indicates a widespread discontent with the existing administration of the Russian Church. When the hitherto loyal and conservative orthodox Russian displays the same discontent with the government of the national church that the dissenter does, and expresses a desire to substitute popular for official control of the clergy, changes cannot be too far off, and the official repression of the popular sentiment may only have the effect of hurrying them on. The expulsion of the Doukhobors, however hard it may have been on the individuals themselves may yet prove productive of benefit to the Russian people in an unintended way.

A SECTION FOREMAN

HIS LIFE ONE OF EXPOSURE AND MUCH HARDSHIP.

Rheumatism and Kindred Troubles the Frequent Result—One Who Has Been a Great Sufferer Speaks For the Benefit of Others.

From the Watchman, Lindsay, Ont.

Wm McKendry, a gentleman of 52 years of age, has for 28 years been a respected citizen of Fenelon Falls, Ont. For twenty-two years he has held the position of section foreman for the G.T.R., which position he fills to-day, and judging from his present robust appearance will be capable of doing so for many years to come. During his residence at Fenelon Falls Mr. McKendry has taken an active part in educational matters, being an efficient member of the school board on different occasions. Many times he has been nominated as councillor, but owing to the position he held with an outside corporation felt it his duty to withdraw, although much against the wishes of the representative ratepayers. As the public well know the duties devolving on a railway section foreman expose him to all kinds of inclement weather, and it takes a man with a strong constitution to successfully fill the position. Mr. McKendry had no illness until about 3 years ago, when, to use his own words, he says:—"I was taken down with severe rheumatic pains in the right knee and the muscles of the leg. I could not sleep or rest night or day. I could not begin to tell you what I suffered. I took many remedies, both internal and external prescribed by doctors and friends, but instead of improving I was steadily going from bad to worse. One day while reading the Presbyterian Review I read of a cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, in the case of a man who had not been expected to recover and this prompted me to give this medicine a trial. The action in my case did not seem to be speedy and I was using my fifth box before any decided improvement was noted, but by the time I had used eight boxes I was a thoroughly well man. Since that time my general health has been the very best and I have no signs of the old trouble. I make this statement voluntarily, because I think it the duty of those cured to put others in the possession of the means of obtaining renewed health and I am satisfied Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do all that is claimed for them if given a trial.

These pills cure not by purging the system as do ordinary medicines, but by enriching the blood and strengthening the nerves. They cure rheumatism, sciatic, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, heart troubles, erysipelas and all forms of weakness. Ladies will find them an unrivalled medicine for all ailments peculiar to the sex, restoring health and vigor, and bringing a rosy glow to pale and sallow cheeks. There is no other medicine "just as good." See that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is on every package you buy. If your dealer does not have them, they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. or Schenectady, New York.

CHRIST'S CROWN OF THORNS.

Recent Investigations by a Distinguished French Scientist Throw Much Light on It.

Some interesting facts in regard to the crown of thorns which Christ wore during His crucifixion have just been brought to light by M. du Mely, a distinguished French scientist. This subject has occupied his attention for a considerable time and at the last meeting of the Academy of Inscriptions, at Paris, he related the facts which he had ascertained in regard to it. His statements were regarded by all present as entirely reliable, and mainly because he is known to be one of the greatest living authorities on all matters connected with the crucifixion.

At the beginning of the present century the general opinion among churchmen was that, out of all the thorns which had once formed part of the crown, there were only twenty-seven then in existence. M. du Meley, however, now says that he can clearly trace the history of five hundred and sixty thorns, and that the most likely places in which to find them now would be the cities of Jerusalem, Paris and Constantinople.

In 1239 large pieces of the crown of thorns were sent to France, and in 1247 they became the property of St. Louis, who built a costly shrine, in which they were securely guarded. At that time the number of thorns in the shrine was seventy-two, but this number must have been increased within a few years, for we are assured that Louis and his immediate successors presented sixty thorns to various princes, churches and cloisters throughout Europe, and yet that, after this distribution had been made, twenty-three thorns remained as the property of the French King.

With one of these latter, by the way, a tragic incident is connected. When Mary Queen of Scots left France she took it with her as one of her choicest treasures, and throughout her eventful career she never failed to wear it, and after she was executed her attendants found it close to her heart. In the Church of Notre Dame, at Paris, there is no relic more cherished than what is known as the crown of Christ, and M. du Mely supposes that in addition to this crown, which has been in Paris for many centuries, St. Louis in some way acquired a large bundle of thorns, some of which he presented to distinguish contemporaries, while the others he bequeathed to his successors. M. du Mely thinks that there is much more to be learned on this subject, and he proposes to continue his investigations until he arrives at the exact truth.

DRESSING FOR A GOOD FIURE.

Wear as few bands as possible at or near the waist, and in all cases wear them as far below the waist-line as possible with comfort. Make drawers with as little fulness at the top as possible, and always make them on a carefully fitted yoke. If you wear a chemise or corset-cover have it fit smoothly, and use no sort of frilly trimmings that will show their imprint through a closely fitted bodice. Make them as elaborate as you please, but let all trimmings be flat, using lace rather than embroidery. If you wear a short under-petticoat of flannel or other material, make with a fitted yoke that drops well over the hips and abdomen, keeping all fulness—both top and bottom—at the back. The top petticoat should be fitted with same precision as the skirt to your very best gown, and should always be worn well below the waist in front and on the hips.

WOES OF MILLIONAIRES.

An English millionaire has just been adjudged incapable of looking after his property. He imagines himself the Prince of Wales.

Some years ago a rich merchant took the idea that he was penniless. His sons, to stop his worrying, assured him that they had rescued the business and was to continue it, They offered him a clerkship at a small salary in his own office. He took it and kept at work nearly twenty years. When he died he left nearly $15,000,000.

Two English millionaires were noted for their parsimony. One picked up and smoked cigar ends. The other, after fine receptions in his house, would go around carefully collecting candle ends to be used again. Neither of these men were insane. Both were shrewd in business.

Another millionaire imagined for a considerable time that he was a squirrel, and would eat nothing but nuts.

Another was too parsimonious even to buy himself a warm overcoat. Some of his friends made him a present of one and he promptly sold it at second-hand and pocketed the money.

YE ADVERTISING CLERK.

Fussy Man, hurrying into newspaper office—I've lost my spectacles somewhere, and I want to advertise for them, but I can't see to write without them, you know.

Advertising Clerk, likely to be business manager some day—I will write that ad for you, sir. Any marks on them?

Fussy Man—Yes, yes. Gold-rimmed, lenses different focus, and letters L. Q. C., on inside. Insert it three times.

Advertising Clerk—Yes, sir. Five dollars, please.

Fussy Man—Here it is.

Advertising Clerk—Thanks. It gives me, sir, great pleasure, very great pleasure, to inform you, sir, that your spectacles are on top of your head.

Fussy Man—My stars! So they are. Why didn't you say so before?

Advertising Clerk—Business before pleasure, you know.

IN PEKING.

The Empress if it keeps on China won't have any territory left.

Li Hung Chang—Don't worry, Your Majesty. I have received solemn assurances that we shall be permitted to retain a coaling station.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

THE BRAIN'S WEIGHT.

The average weight of the brain of an adult male is three pounds four ounces. The nerves are all connected with it directly or by the spinal marrow. These nerves, with their branches and minute ramifications, probably exceed 10,000,0000 in number.

Farmers cannot any longer close their eyes to the fact that something more than ordinary farm-yard manures is necessary to the production of paying crops. The phosphate is absolutely necessary and there is now no room to doubt that large quantities of good manure are absolutely wasted for the want of phosphate to balance the food for the plants. I have had much experience in phosphating lands and I have examined many phosphated crops and I am convinced that double and treble crops of all kinds of produce may be obtained by the use of a proper phosphate such as the Thomas-Phosphate, made by the Alberts. I have seen old lands brought up to a wonderful condition of fertility by its aid.—Strochner, in Farm Topics.

You might as well compare a Tourist Line Railway with a corduroy road as Blue Ribbon Ceylon with any other tea

RICH. PURE. FRAGRANT. HEALTHFUL. REFRESHING.

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA. 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

REASONS.

Jones seems to be extremely popular.

Yes, indeed! Well, he has very little to say about what he has done, and he hardly talks at all about what he expects to do!

"Pharaoh 10c." Payney Friends "Quo" Cigar Manufacturers.

TASTE OF STRYCHNINE.

The taste of strychnine can be detected when one grain is diluted with 600 000 parts of water.

Silica Poultry Crit is the best digester in the market LAURENTIAN SAND & GRAVEL Co., Montreal.

In winter the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, uses 140 tons of coal every day.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

COMPANY MANNERS.

Ma, we ain't got comp'ny, have we? No, Tommie.

Well, what makes you stick your little finger out when you drink tea.

LUBY'S Gives new life to the Hair. It makes it grow and restores the color. Sold by all druggists, 50c. a bottle.

CHEAP LIVING.

For $300 a year a man can in Japan, pay for a house, food and two servants.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A CRIME.

Football was a crime in England during the reign of Henry VIII.

How's This?

we offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

GREAT BRITAIN'S DOCTORS.

The Lancet, in a statement of the number of doctors in Great Britain holding British degrees, gives the total number of practitioners at 34,994.

WPC 920

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevents infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER. - - ENGLAND

ONE NIGHT Corn Cure. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15c.

Stammerers especially those who have failed to be cured elsewhere, write to Dr. Arnott, Berlin who will convince you he can cure you.

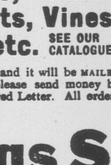
Rheumatism—Cure assured in 24 hours, a new specific, sent by mail on receipt of $1 DR. ROUBY, P.O. Box 365, Montreal

The Dawson Commission Co., Limite Cor West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto, Commission Merchants for our Apples, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, and other produce, if you ship it to them.

CUTTING SCHOOL—Tailors and Dressmakers, send for catalogue. C. & D. SCHOOL CO., Montreal.

MONTREAL The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan $1.50 & up.

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 881 Queen W. Toronto.



FREE This beautiful Gold-Shell Solitaire Ring, in exquisite Plush-lined case, for selling 1 doz. dainty packets of Heliotrope, Rose and Violet perfume. No brass or scandal. Sell at 10c. each. Return us $1.20 and receive ring FREE by return mail. Liberal commission, if preferred. Mention goods desirable. HOME SUPPLY CO., Dept. 'Z,' Toronto, Ont.

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Rokoo-Health-Drink CURES DYSPEPSIA SUBSTITUTES TEA AND COFFEE. A 10c. package will make 75 cups. For sale by all grocers. Ask for it. Agents wanted. Send 10c. for sample half lb. prepaid. ROKOO M'F'G CO., Toronto, Canada.

EVERY WISE MOTHER KNOWS THE VALUE OF INDIAN WOMANS BALM AS A PARTURIENT MEDICINE.

$2.95 GOLD PLATED. Cut this out and send it to us with your name and address, and we will forward this watch to you by express for examination. It is a snap-back and dust-proof open face, stem wind and set, gold plated, handsomely engraved. It looks like a solid gold watch, is fitted with a jewelled American Model Movement that we warrant to give good satisfaction, and is just the watch for trading purposes. If after careful examination you find this watch to be exactly as represented, pay the express agent $2.95 and charges, and it is yours. Dept. Z. Terry Watch Co., Toronto, Ont.

Ideal Leather Polish is the best for MEN'S WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES. Made in All Colors. Sold Everywhere.

FREE! This lovely little Lady's Watch, with guard or chatelaine for selling 3 doz. of our full-sized Linen Doylies at 10c. each; Lady's Sterling Silver Watch for selling 8 doz. Doylies in latest and prettiest design. They sell at sight. Write and we send them postpaid. Sell them, return our money and we promptly forward your watch free. Unsold Doylies returnable. LINEN DOYLY CO., Dept. 'Z,' Toronto.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS. EPPS'S GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. COCOA BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

HEALTH RESTORED without medicine or expense to the most disordered Stomach, Lungs, Nerves, Liver, Blood, Bladder, Kidneys, Brain and Breath by Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food which Saves Invalids and Children, and also Rears successfully Infants whose Ailments and Debility have resisted all other treatments. It digests when all other Food is rejected, saves 50 times its cost in medicine.

50 Years' Invariable Success. 100,000 Annual Cures of Constipation, Flatulency, Dyspepsia Indigestion, Consumption, Diabetes, Bronchitis, Influenza, Cough, Asthma, Catarrh, Phlegm, Diarrhœa, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Despondency.

DuBarry & Co., (Limited), 77 Regent Street, London, W., also in Paris, 14 Rue de Castiglion, and at all Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere, in 1lbs., 2s. 3d., 4s., 6s., 5lb., 14s. Sent carriage free. Also Du Barry's Revalenta Biscuits, in tins, 2s. 3d. and 6s. Agents for Canada: The T. Eaton Co., Limited, Toronto.

FREE! We give this fine 4-Blade Pearl Handle KNIFE for selling 6 Ladies' Gold Plate Shirt Waist BEAUTY PINS at 10 cents each. Simply send your address and we will forward pins post-paid. When sold, send the 60 cents and we will send knife, with all charges paid. Address, Gem Novelty Co., Toronto, Ont.

Canada's Greatest Seed House

(1lb) STEELE, BRIGGS' "JUMBO" SWEDE TURNIP. Grows large Roots. Yields Heavy Crops. THE STEELE, BRIGGS SEED CO. LIMITED. TORONTO, ONT.

A GOOD TURNIP CROP Means Well-Fed Stock

GROWERS' FAVORITES:

STEELE, BRIGGS' "JUMBO" Swede

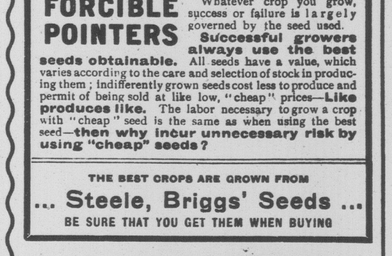
Grows handsome, tankard-shaped roots, of a purplish-crimson color above ground, yellow beneath; stands well out of ground, grows roots of giant size. Price (post-paid) ½ lb., 10c.; ¾ lb., 15c.; 1 lb., 24c.; for 5-lb. lots and over, 21c. lb.

STEELE, BRIGGS' "SELECTED" Swede

For over ten years the favorite with best growers; even, handsome shape and a great cropper. Many tons of seed are required annually to supply the demand for this fine variety. Price (post-paid) ½ lb., 10c.; ¾ lb., 15c.; lb., 24c.; for 5 lb. lots and over, 21c. lb.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Steele, Briggs' "Jumbo" and "Selected" Swedes are sold in sealed packages only (¼ lb. and 1 lb.) as shown in accompanying illustrations always bearing their name.

STEELE, BRIGGS' EXTRA SELECT TURNIP SEEDS ASK FOR THEM. SOLD BY CAREFUL MERCHANTS



FORCIBLE POINTERS Whatever crop you grow, success or failure is largely governed by the seed used. Successful growers always use the best seeds obtainable. All seeds have a value, which varies according to the care and selection of stock in producing them; indifferently grown seeds cost less to produce and permit of being sold at like low, "cheap" prices—Like produces like. The labor necessary to grow a crop with "cheap" seed is the same as when using the best seed—then why incur unnecessary risk by using "cheap" seeds?

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