

## HUNTING BY SUBMARINE

EFFORT TO RECOVER BULLION OF LOST WARSHIP.

When Vessel Went Down She Had \$2,500,000 on Board—\$500,000 Recovered.

The latest invention is a submarine for salvaging wrecks, and it will be used in an attempt to salvage H. M. S. Lutine, which was wrecked off Terschelling Island, on the coast of Holland, in 1799. "The submarine is fitted with a special internal apparatus," says J. Gardner Flood, of London, England, who will be engaged in the work. "It has regulators, by the aid of which the operator can control the pressure of the air inside, and so make it the same as that of the water. The bottom can then be opened with perfect safety, and the wreck examined with ease. "I have just returned from the wreck and I think that we shall be successful in our efforts.

IT IS WELL MARKED. and is guarded by the local authorities. "There are, naturally, many difficulties to be overcome, one of the greatest being the continual shifting of the sand around the vessel. At some times the wreck is completely covered, and then our work is twice as hard.

"The Lutine now lies right in the centre of a number of dangerous sandbanks, and some of the operations, which have been frequent during the last century, have been attended with loss of life.

"It is stated that when the vessel went down there was bullion on board to the value of \$2,500,000, but so far only \$500,000 has been recovered, and we are now going to try to recover the remainder.

"Unfortunately, the weather handicaps us considerably, and during the whole of this year we have not had one really favorable day. As can be easily imagined, when the sea is rough the work is very difficult to carry out, and on one occasion, when an attempt was being made with the aid of a diving bell, the waves almost overturned it.

DANGER AT A MINIMUM. "With submarines the danger will be removed, but, nevertheless, on a rough day, the shoals of continuous moving sand interfere with our work to a great extent, and prevent our getting at the wreck.

"On one day, for instance, the sand is all removed from above the wreck, but by the next it is frequently covered up again, and work has to be begun all over again.

"The Lutine now belongs to Lloyd's and we have already placed the order for the building of the necessary apparatus, so that we shall begin salvaging operations very shortly. I think they will be successful, and that with the submarine we shall recover all the bullion still remaining in the hold of the ship."

## WEAK, SICKLY PEOPLE.

Will Find New Strength Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A great many young men and women are suddenly seized with weakness. Their appetite fails them; they tire on the least exertion, and become pale and thin. They do not feel any specific pain—just weakness. But that weakness is dangerous. It is a sign that the blood is thin and watery, that it needs building up. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will restore lost strength because they actually make new, rich blood—they help you. Concerning them Mr. Alfred LePage, of St. Jerome, Que., says: "For several years I have been employed in a grocery and up to the age of seventeen I had always enjoyed the best of health. But suddenly my strength began to leave me; I grew pale, thin and extremely weak. My family doctor ordered a complete rest and advised me to remain out of doors as much as possible, so I went to spend several weeks with an uncle who lived in the Laurentides. I was in the hope that the breezy mountain air would help me, but it didn't, and I returned home in a deplorable state. I was subject to dizziness, indigestion and general weakness. One day I read of a case very similar to my own cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to give them a trial. After taking four boxes of the pills I felt greatly improved, and continued to use them for some time longer and they fully cured me. I am now able to go about as usual, and I have no more trouble about my work as well as my general health, and the greatest praise for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The blood—good blood is the secret of health. If the blood is not pure the body becomes diseased or the nerves shattered. Keep the blood pure and disease cannot exist. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood—that is why they cure anemia, rheumatism, indigestion, headache, backache, kidney trouble and the secret ailments of girls and women. Sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by all medicine dealers or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HAIR NOT DISSIPATED BY GUNS. For several years past, in some of the vine-growing districts of France and Italy, persistent attempts have been made to dissipate gathering hailstorms by the systematic firing of guns at the clouds. Many vine-growers believe that the method is effective, as their vines have escaped threatened hailstorms when the guns were fired. A recent report by Doctor Blaserna of the results of a long series of experiments, under scientific control, shows that the supposed effects of the gun-firing are illusory, and that hail cannot be dissipated by firing in the air any more than rain can be induced by a similar method.

Doctor: "Do you eat well, my little man?" Little Man: "I ought to; I've been practising since I was two days old."

## CURE FOR SEA SICKNESS

AN OLD SAILOR PRESCRIBES NEW REMEDY FOR EVIL.

Pocket Looking Glass, Steadily Regarded, Will Remove All Feeling of Nausea.

A new remedy has been discovered for sea sickness. An old sailor has proved that a pocket looking-glass is an infallible cure. The looking-glass cure must be taken immediately the sufferer steps on board ship. The prescription directs the patient, when the first indescribable feeling comes on, to take out the pocket looking-glass and look himself fair and square in the eyes. The result is alleged to be that the rolling of the ship, and even the smell of the engines, will pass unnoticed, and

A LITTLE PERSISTENCE will transform a bad sailor into a good one. "It is a very curious fact, and one for which it is difficult to account," said a noted London physician recently, "that a casual glance in the looking-glass may arrest sea sickness. It may be that the woe-begone countenance is responsible for introducing a vein of humor, and the sufferer resolves to 'cheer up.'"

"Personally I think there is a more scientific reason. It is well known among sailors that the rise and fall of the horizon is responsible for the early stages of this distressing malady. Physicians in consequence often recommend their patients to try to fix their eyes on some immovable object, such as a ring on their finger or a book held firmly on the knee. The looking-glass is probably the same kind of antidote to the movement of the ship. "It would be necessary, of course, to hold the glass firmly and fix the gaze steadily.

ON THE REFLECTED IMAGE. "The looking-glass remedy may be something in the nature of a faith cure. If the attention can be absolutely concentrated on the image in the glass and all thought of illness banished, there is an excellent chance that the voyage will have no bad effects.

"With regard to the length of time required for the cure, it is a general fact that if sickness can be successfully ward off for several hours the symptoms are not likely to recur, except in cases where no remedy will reach the unfortunate sufferer, and sea and brain sickness are interchangeable terms."

## THE STRIKE IN THE CHURCH AT MILLVILLE.

There's a cloud on the church at Millville. There's a frown on the Deacon's face. There's a cyclone a-dilling about the pews.

And filling with gloom the place. For the Parson and wife a notice from the W. C. T. U.—That a woman would speak in the church that night.

And added, he hoped every pew would be filled, for a treat so rare had seldom come to the people there. Then up rose the Deacon at once. And said, growing red in the face, "There order something be done to keep the women out of their places. This dreadful poverty of Scripture. This making the sister oness like a man—I tell ye they're getting too uppish. Behn as they're only a childer. Their place is at home with the childer. A-cookin' and joggin' the crib."

There was blank o'er the church in Millville. As an army of ribs arose. Marched down the aisle, out the church-door. Like women in Sunday clothes. Leaving behind in mute surprise. Left seventeen pairs of masculine eyes.

"Prayer meeting as usual on Wednesday night. A cordial welcome to all." And each man thought of the crowd of men.

That responded to such a call. "The Sabbath school after church. For old and young alike." And there in the house sat seventeen men.

With only one teacher in sight. A smile glimmered over the parson. As he glanced at Deacon Rose. And announced "The Ladies Aid will meet."

At the house of—no one knows. "The Y. P. S. C. E. to-night. At six o'clock will meet. And be led by Miss—" the speaker paused.

And the Deacon blinked at his feet. "The Woman's Home Mission Society. Will pack its barrels—" but no. The women had struck, the society's gone.

And the barrels cannot go. "We'll open the service by number six." And he glanced at the choir around. But for choir, and organist, leader and all.

Only one bass singer was found. Then up rose the Deacon again. "I never afore seed the like. I never afore heard a sermon through Italy. Without a woman in sight. And if that air woman wants ter speak. And if that air woman wants ter speak. There's a smile on the church at Millville.

There's a gleam on the Deacon's face. There's a cyclone of woman's prayers and songs. Filling with joy the place.

THE WISE FATHER. "But I can't live properly on an allowance of \$10 a week," protested the son. "Of course you can," replied the father. "You want an increase so you can live improperly."

## NOT LOVE BUT MAMMON

PROF. JOHN GRAHAM BROOKS SAYS SOME SCATHING THINGS.

Denunciation of Present Day Marriages—Books Which Tell of Money Marriages.

"The rich do not wed; they buy partners." Such is the sweeping remark made by Professor John Graham Brooks, the Harvard instructor, who wrote "Social Unrest," and who has now set all New York by the ears by saying various scathing things about the connection between marriage and money.

One of them is that "a rich man can buy a man next to the king—his grace the gartered Duke—as he would a bit of blue ribbon over the counter," and another that she can "buy a lord, or a whole shoal of dapper counts and steady barons, and get into society."

He goes on to say things much more scathing about the power the moneyed man has with women, "because money has the singular power of purchasing anything a man wants. Money has come in to disturb the ennobled passion of love."

Opinion in England as to the truth of Professor Brooks' remarks seems to be pretty evenly divided.

## CHARACTER FROM LIFE.

"I must say I agree with the Americans," said Mr. Horace Wyndham, whose latest novel, "Reginald Auberon," the Autobiography of a Selfish Man, was reviewed the other day in the London Daily Mirror. "It is the appalling lack of romance in the present-day courtships that gave me the ground-work for 'Reginald Auberon.' In that book there are three 'money' marriages; that of the heroine, and the two marriages of the hero (if one may so dignify him), who allows himself to go to the highest bidder. He is for sale throughout the entire volume, and I may as well state the whole of the book, that I took the character from real life."

Miss Rhoda Broughton, than whom there was no more popular story teller in our youthful days, maintains, however, that there is no more buying and selling in the marriage market today than there was when she gave us "Red as a Rose Is She" and "Good-bye, Sweetheart, Good-bye," as typical episodes of the life around us.

"Of course there are instances here and there of a man or a woman marrying for money," she said, "but if you take English people, at any rate, I am certain you will find more marriages of pure affection than for any sordid reason."

## WORSE IN UPPER CLASSES.

"I live in Oxford, and my own knowledge of human nature and belief in my fellow-creatures forbids my thinking that every bright-faced, clean-limbed, athletic university youth whom one meets in the streets or on the river would so falsify himself as to sell his natural birthright—love."

Again: "There is a great deal of truth in Professor Brooks' condemnation of a London West End clean-limbed, 'I am at times called upon to officiate at ceremonies which are practically nothing more than the surrender of youthful loveliness for gold, or the purchase of money with a title. I do not think the state of things is as bad in the lower and middle classes as among the upper ten thousand, and then I think the men are chief offenders."

"I am thankful to say that these remarks do not apply to the East End of London," said a Bethnal Green missionary. "We may have separation orders, desertions, appeals, summonses for cruelty, but we have no buying and selling in our marriages."

## TO THE DISCOURAGED.

Meet your problems with an effort of the mind. Meet your difficulties, your sorrows, your disappointments with an effort of the will—which is a struggle of the brain. Devote your energies to maintaining mental alertness. Remember that that brain inside your skull contains all your hope for the future, and your possibilities of usefulness as well as pleasure, since there alone sensation and real activity exists. Use your brain to succeed, and, above all, use your brain to counteract the depressing, discouraging effects of failure. Remember that if you do as well as you can, you have done all that you ought to do. Have done all that the superior reliever of others. You have no cause for worry unless your life fails to bring you up to your highest possible degree of mental development.

## ONE CHILD IN TWO DIES.

Dr. Francis J. Allan, medical officer of health for Westminster, England, states in his annual report that of 1,278 children born in 1893 during the past three years, 639—exactly one in every two—died before reaching the age of one year.

RIGHT. Little Millie—Granddad, what makes a man always give a woman a diamond engagement ring? Grandfather—The woman.

## CELLULOID FREE

Starch Just send us your name and address on a post-card and we'll mail you a Celluloid Free Book for the little folks and a quarter-pound package of Celluloid Starch. That means fun for the children and satisfactory starching for you. Celluloid Starch requires no boiling, gives a perfect finish to the clothes and never makes the iron stick. Write to-day for this free book and sample.

The Bradford Starch Works, Limited Bradford, Ontario.

## LOST FOR THREE WEEKS

SWISS LADY'S TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE IN ALPINE GORGE.

She Lost Her Way While Mountaineering, and Slipped Into a Fissure.

Mme Schopfer, the intrepid Swiss lady who had the remarkable experience of surviving twenty-one days' imprisonment in an Alpine gorge, is now recovering. Thirty-seven years old, in excellent health and spirits, she left her hotel in the village of Leeches-Bains Switzerland, for a stroll into the mountains. For full three weeks she was lost to her friends, and narrowly escaped death. When she had recovered somewhat from the effects of the strain she had undergone, she described her experience as follows:—"On the morning of August 1 I walked along the bank of the River Dala, but penetrated too far into the gorge and lost my way. While retracing my steps I fell—I don't know how many feet—into a cave, and was horrified to find that, owing to its steep and slippery sides."

I WAS UNABLE TO CLIMB OUT. I shouted all that day and night for help until my voice gave out and my throat was so inflamed that I was unable to eat my last two pieces of chocolate. I continually drank water, which trickled through the rocks. Another day came and went, and yet another—I forgot how many, because I must have become delirious.

"The staple of the village church was visible from my prison, and on Sunday I could hear the bells pealing and the choir singing, practically within a stone's throw of the spot, where all the while, as it seemed to me, I lay dying by inches.

"I cannot describe my hunger. I often dreamed about bread and biscuits, which sometimes seemed to be dancing in the air before my eyes. I ate grass, moss, and my leather shoes. Gradually I became a skeleton, and my clothes fell from me. I had plenty of money in my purse, which I would have willingly exchanged for a piece of bread. On two nights rain soaked me, and on several days the heat was so great that I was glad to wet my head and sprinkle my clothes. My voice began to return gradually, and I took much care of it."

CRYING SOFTLY AT INTERVALS during the day when I thought people might be passing my tomb. "Slowly my strength failed, until I was unable to stand without resting my hands on the rock. Toward the end I became desperate and wanted to dash my head against the rock—my mind was willing, but my flesh was too weak. Then God sent darkness. I remember no more."

In the meantime the missing woman's husband and guides were searching the overlooking mountains, inquiring in every village. On August 22 a peasant named Adolphe Grand heard groaning while he was walking on the bank of the Dala River. He rescued Mme Schopfer, whom he carried like a baby, to the hospital. Mme Schopfer recovered her senses thirty hours later. During her ordeal her hair turned from black to grey. Records kept show that since the middle of January last the Alps claimed seventy-four victims, some of whom were women.

## GOOD DIGESTION SHOULD WAIT ON APETITE.

To have the stomach well is to have the nervous system well. Very delicate are the digestive organs. In some so sensitive are they that atmospheric changes affect them. When they become disarranged no better regulator is procurable than Pammel's Vegetable Pills. They will assist the digestion so that the hearty eater will suffer no inconvenience and will derive all the benefits of his food.

Only a fool takes experience for a road instead of a guide.

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## DIFFICULT.

A teacher in a certain Eastern school asked her class to draw a picture of that which they wished to be when they grew up. The pupils went diligently to work with paper and pencil, some drawing pictures of soldiers, policemen and fire engines, etc. They all worked hard, but one little girl, who sat quietly holding her pad and pencil in hand. The teacher observing her, asked: "Don't you know what you want to be when you grow up, Alana?" "Yes, I know," replied the little girl. "I know I want to be married, but I don't know how to draw it."

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Husband—"You should be more economical, my dear, and save something for a rainy day." Wife—"What's the use? I can't go shopping and spend it on a rainy day."

## NEEDLESS CEREMONY.

Peter had been hastily bidden to Bobby Hunt's party, and his mother was "rounding him up" in front of the washstand. "O mother," he said, "do I have to have a whole bath?" "Certainly."

Peter mumbled something, and his mother asked him what it was. "I said were you sure it wasn't just your idea," replied Peter. "I'm certain I heard Bobby's mother tell you over the telephone that the party was very informal."

## CAUSED BY KISSING.

Eva—"Do you consider kissing deleterious to the health?" Jack—"I don't know. I kissed a girl one time and black spots came before my eyes."

Eva—"Gracious. Was it heart disease?" Jack—"No, she wore a veil."

There are a number of varieties of corns. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

Knicker—"What is a self-made man?" Mrs. Knicker—"One whose wife doesn't have to wear a self-made hat."

Woe-colored spots on the bodies of children are sometimes mistaken for measles. The trouble may be rosacea, a local disease of the skin. Promptly cured with Weaver's Cerate.

Fathers who think they have the brightest child in the world should keep the thought to themselves. A man is foolish to go round looking for trouble unless he is strenuous enough to take a fall out of it.

A Pill for Generous Eaters.—There are many persons of healthy appetite and poor digestion who, after a hearty meal, are subject to much suffering. The food of which they have partaken has like lead in their stomachs. Headache, depression, a smothering feeling follow. One so afflicted is unfit for business or work of any kind. In this condition Pammel's Vegetable Pills will bring relief. They will assist the assimilation of the aliment, and used according to direction will restore healthy digestion.

Matrimony makes a man awfully restless a little while before and forever after.

Askit—"What is the quotation about 'A friend in need'?" Noit—"A friend in need keeps a man broke."

Overworked Persons, either mentally or physically, should try "Perovrin," the world renowned nerve and blood tonic and they will quickly recover strength and health.

Holless—"Mr. Lilewayte is going to sing a comic song." Guest—"I knew something would happen. I overheard a self-cellular at the dinner-table."

Tourist—"What do the people round here live on, Pat?" Jarvey—"Pigs, sorry, in the winter, and tourists in the summer."

His Power Grows With Age.—How many medicines loudly blazoned as panaceas for all human ills have come and gone since Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil was first put upon the market. Yet it remains, doing more good to humanity than many a preparation more highly vaunted and extolled. Its virtues widen and widen and in a larger circle every year. It is the medicine of the masses.

BEES FASTER THAN PIGEONS. It is not generally known that bees are swifter in flight than pigeons—that is, for short distances. Some years ago a pigeon fancier of Hamme, Westphalia, had a wager that a dozen bees liberated three miles from their hives would reach home in less time than a dozen pigeons. The competitors were given wing at Rybern, a village nearly in advance of the first pigeon. Three other bees reached the goal before the second pigeon. The bees were also slightly handicapped, having been rolled in flour before starting for purposes of identification.

She—"Did you ever stop to figure out how many hats in a year you could buy with the money you throw away on cigars?" He—"I have, dear. I could buy about fifty for myself, but only about three for you."

No person should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaints, and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand which at times saves great suffering and frequently valuable lives. This Cordial has gained for itself a widespread reputation for affording relief from all summer complaints.

If men were to write their own epitaphs marble cutters would be compelled to work overtime.

After celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of her birth, the average woman's chief aim in life is to not look her age.

ISSUE NO. 33-67.

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