

HEALTH IN EGYPT.

But Sojourn There is Only for the Wealthy.

In short, unless things change, the beauties and historical attractions of Egypt must henceforth be considered one of the many exclusive heritages of the wealthiest classes of Europe and America, whose prodigality has in this respect made the country what it is. It may seem hard, but to persons of moderate means, and to the vast majority of the working-—by which I mean the professional—classes its ancient portals are in practice closed.

The sick who seek this health-giving land to be cured of their disease must also suffer or keep away, since but a small proportion of them can meet expense calculated upon a scale that is welcome only to the flower of Chicago or Johannesburg. Who, for instance, can compete against, or with any comfort follow in the steps of the individual who considers fifty pounds sterling, a suitable bakhaheesh for his dragoman? Such people, and the example is no fable, make a land very difficult for more modest folk to sojourn in. Sometimes the English giver of bakhaheesh wonders what the receiver of the same—i. e., in this way or in that the majority of the lower classes of native-born Egyptians, with whom he is likely to come in contact—thinks of him in his collective heart.

In his youth that every man, perhaps, or at least his relatives, laored in the corvee. He worked under the whip, his pay was nothing, his bed the damp ground, his food four loaves of bread. Now he is clad in fine robes, often has large savings; he is a person of importance. Want and oppression are far behind him. Surely, then, he should love those who brought about this marvelous change, who, taking from him his poverty and the power, touched the mass of cruel corruption with that new crook of Osiris, Britain's pure wand of justice, and turned it to a mount of sweet security and to a pile of shining gold. So it should be also with his parents the peasants, his uncles the shepherds, his cousins the hotel waiters—in short, with every working class in Egypt.

Well, is it so? Nobody seems to think it. Some believe, indeed, and it seems the sanest view, that however much the Pashas and rich people have lost, their importance, and especially their power to oppress, may hate us, the fellahen—i. e., the peasants, who form the bulk of the population—at least know on which side their bread is buttered. They also may not love us, but to them our presence means water and money. Therefore, it means life, or at least plenty, as opposed to starvation. It means right as opposed to the law of the stick. Even in 1887 it was common to see peasants being whipped by persons in authority; in 1904 I have not yet seen a rod lifted. It means, in short, a day's pay for a day's work.

Therefore, say these authorities, although the people might, and probably would, stand aside if we were involved in troubles with other powers over the question of Egypt, they would not originate such troubles, or even take any active part in them. And as for the Surance, they at least respect us with the respect that men have for men of whatever race.

Others hold that even the fellahen hate us actively, and that our typical smiling and grateful guide would be the first to cut our throats if he could see a chance of doing so with safety to himself. The reason is religious, for, of course, I speak of the Mohammedan population and not of the Copts. You may, for instance, win the affection and even the love of a Zulu, but scarcely of a servant of the Prophet—at least in Egypt. Remember that in his heart the most cringing of these people, freed by us from the oppressions of ten thousand years, looks upon the very best of his deliverers as inferiors—as dogs without the pale, who by right and law should be offered the choice of the Koran or the death of a dog. In our easy tolerance of quaint faiths and their followers we forget this, but the obsequious fellah does not forget it. It thrills every fibre of his being, and, therefore, at heart he loathes us. We suppose in our ignorance that benefits bestowed involve gratitude towards the bestower. It cannot do so, for in the hearts of these recipients no such sentiment exists.

A gentleman who has authority over large bodies of men, and therefore is a person of importance in native eyes, told me that not long ago he was riding with a lady through a native town when they were seriously and even dangerously mobbed; so much so that the leaders of the crowd subsequently received severe punishment. He added that on this occasion he was indeed thankful that the lady, his companion, could not understand Arabic, and that even in Cairo a lack of knowledge of that tongue is often a blessing in disguise.—H. Rider Haggard, in London Mail.

Use ONLY the SOFT, SILKY, TOUGH TOILET PAPERS



esque half-timbered house, and many a noted highwayman has partaken of its hospitality. The grandfather of the present proprietor was quite a noted character, having vanquished several noted highwaymen on Finchley common. It is on record that he once had an encounter with Dick Turpin.

Round and about London, and its ever extending suburbs there may still be seen inns and taverns of great age and interesting associations. The Angel inn, Highgate hill, dates back to the time of the reformation. Originally it was called the Salutation inn. It is built entirely of wood.

Another famous inn is the Bald-Faced Stag and Egmare. Nobody knows when it was originally built, and it would seem as though each successive proprietor has endeavored to place his mark on its architectural aspect, for many parts of it have evidently at different times been rebuilt. In the stables, it is alleged, Dick Turpin had his horse's shoes turned, so as to make his pursuers imagine he had gone in an opposite direction.

Among the very oldest of suburban London inns are the Plough at Kinksbury Green, and the King James and Tinker inn at Enfield. The first is said to be 850 years old, and the latter was reputed to have been first built as an inn and under another name 992 years ago.

Its present name is derived from an encounter which King James I. is said to have had with a tinker at the door of the inn. The tinker's conversation pleased the king that he made the mender of kettles "a knight, with £500 a year," the records of Enfield inform us.—London Mail.

Grand Trunk Exhibit, World's Fair. The Grand Trunk Railway exhibit, occupying a central position in the Forestry, Fish and Game Building, is one of the handsomest pavilions on the grounds. It is of Doric and Corinthian architecture, with Deer and Moose heads as central pieces in the cornice. Large bromide pictures depicting hunting, fishing and summer resort scenes along the line are in panels on the three sides. The interior is decorated with large photographic productions, well mounted fish, consisting of brook trout, land-locked salmon, ouananiche, walley-eyed pike, small mouth black bass and maskinonge. Two oil paintings, 9x13 feet, executed by one of the best artists in Canada, and titled, "The Royal Muskoka Hotel," and "Head of Lake Joseph," scenes in the Muskoka Lake district, handsomely framed, are on the inside front wall. These two pictures will be placed in the King Edward Hotel, Toronto, after the Fair closes. One of the largest moose heads in the world, is also on the wall. This head has a spread of 66 inches, the palms having a width of 14 inches, and is one of the finest specimens of taxidermy on the grounds.

The ceiling is divided in three panels, each panel having an art glass skylight of unique design, the whole being lighted with over one hundred ground glass incandescent bulbs. The general color is of maroon and cream, and the light green frames of the bromides and the gold of the oil paintings, make a very pleasing contrast. Two moving picture machines, showing scenes on the road from the St. Clair Tunnel to the Androscoggin River in Maine, are run continuously, while the wonderful reflection picture "On Shadow River," continues to revolve every thirty seconds, and a puzzle to many is, which is the reflection? Handsomely printed matter, descriptive of the different sections, is being distributed, and the representative in charge gladly furnishes information regarding same.

GETTING ACQUAINTED AT HOME. A young fellow who had got into the habit of spending all his evenings away from home was brought to his senses in the following way: One afternoon his father came to him and asked him if he had any engagement for the evening. The young man had not.

"Well, I'd like to have you go somewhere with me," "The young man himself tells what happened.

"All right," I said. "Where shall I go?" "He suggested the Columbia Hotel at 7.30, and I was there. When he appeared, he said he wanted me to call with him on a lady. "One I knew quite well when I was a young man," he explained.

"We went out and started straight for home. "She is staying at our house," he said.

"I thought it strange that he should have made the appointment for the Columbia under those circumstances, but I said nothing.

"The situation struck me as funny, and I started to laugh, but the laugh died away. None of the three even smiled. My mother and sister shook hands with me, and my mother said she remembered me as a boy, but hadn't seen much of me lately. Then she invited me to be seated.

"It was a bit funny then, although I can laugh over it now. I sat down, and she told me one or two anecdotes of my boyhood, at which we all laughed for a little. Then we four played games for a while. When I finally retired, I was invited to call again. I went upstairs feeling pretty small, and doing a good deal of thinking.

NO OPERATIONS NEEDED NOW

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

Toronto Bricklayer Relieved of these Terrible Troubles—Medical Science Makes Another Move Forward.

Toronto, Ont., June 8.—(Special).—Medical science has at length awakened to the fact that Gravel and other bladder troubles are caused by disordered kidneys, and that the modern method of curing them is to cure the kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills. This does away with those terrible operations that in past years have been all too common.

The case of William Thomas, bricklayer, 158 Mill street, this city, is one of the recent proofs of the efficiency of the treatment. Mr. Thomas says: "I had been troubled with Gravel and Bladder Disease for seven years. I had to go to the hospital and have water taken from me. I tried medicines of different kinds, but they failed to remove the trouble.

DISINFECTANT AND DUST-LAYER. Preparation Recently Placed on the Market in England.

The automobile has made evident the dust-laden streets and roads of this and other countries. Run a car along a road that has the appearance of being hard and free from dust, and which would actually be driven over in a carriage, and the machine is followed by a perfect cloud of dust. Watering is not very effective, as it soon dries out, leaving the road in a condition as bad as before. Oil and tar as dust-binding materials have been used to large extent in road-making in California, where the heavy California crude residuum is available at a low price, but their use has not spread, as was anticipated. In England a disinfectant dust layer is being marketed, which can readily be applied by a watering cart. Several sections of roadway have been experimentally treated with the new compound, which is known as Westrumite, and very satisfactory results obtained.

YOUR WIFE'S OPINION. When you've known a man a good many years, and he has succeeded a little better than you, and he has led you to look upon him as superior to you in every way, and you have admitted his superiority secretly and reluctantly.

Keep Misard's Liniment in the House. Never Got His Feet Wet. Captain Alexander McKay, F. R. G. S., commodore of the Cunard fleet, sailed his last voyage on the Lucania before his retirement. He has been at sea 48 years, 34 of them in the service of the Cunard Company, 14 of whose vessels he has commanded.

PUZZLES FOR CHURCH USHERS. Strangers in New York are often heard to complain of the brusque treatment they receive in churches, either from the ushers or the owners of pews to which they may be shown. They do not, of course, realize that many of these persons pay several thousand dollars a year for their seats and naturally expect to have them occupied in the way they desire.

SILENT AUCTIONS. To a stranger a silent auction is the most curious spectacle. The auctioneer leans over a slightly elevated counter and exhibits for sale a lot of goods, neither does the bidder, who merely steps forward to the auctioneer and runs his fingers up his sleeve, making pressure on the salesman's arm, thus indicating how much he will pay for the article.

BEAUTIES OF THE ARCTIC.

Desolate Though the Frozen Sea Is, It Has Many Attractions.

One of the most vivid descriptions of arctic scenery ever penned is given by Harry De Windt in his book, "Paris to New York by Land." In it he gives the following picture of the Arctic Sea: "Place a piece of coal sprinkled with salt on a white tablecloth, a few inches off it scatter some lump sugar, and it will give you in miniature a very fair presentation of the scenery. The coal is the bleak coast line, continually swept clear of snow by furious gales; the sugar, sea ice, and the cloth frozen beach over which we journeyed for over 100 miles. The dreary outlook never changed; occasionally the cliffs vanished and our way would lie across the tundras—marshy plains—which in summer envelope the Polar Sea with a belt of verdure and wild flowers, but which in winter time are merged with the frozen ocean in one boundless, bewildering wilderness of white. In hazy weather land and sky formed one impenetrable veil, with me a short distance away, men and dogs sleds resembled flies crawling up a white curtain.

"But on clear days, unfortunately rare, the blue sky was Mediterranean, and at such times the bergs out at sea would flash like jewels in the full blaze of the sunshine, while blocks of dark green ice, half buried in snow under shadow of the cliffs, would appear for all the world like "candy emeralds" dropped into a mass of whipped cream. But the reverse of this picture was depressing in the extreme. For on cloudy days the snow would assume a leaden appearance, and the sea ice become a slate gray, with fence banks of woolly, white for encircling the dismal scene. Fair and foul weather in the Arctic reminded me of some beautiful woman, bejeweled and radiant amid lights and laughter, and the same divinity landing disheveled, pale and searick from the deck of a channel steamer."

Standard Service. The consensus of opinion is that the New York Central is the correct line to New York, Boston and points east. Your ticket agent will tell you all about it.

Finding Them Out. (St. Mary's Argus.) In order that the poor editors [at the St. Louis Enquirer], might have something to spend on the Pike, Ryrie Bros., of Toronto, presented them with leather coin purses containing two newly minted cents, and gave their wives silver pencil cases to keep account of how their husbands spent the money. Knowing that editors are peculiarly subject to nervous headaches, the Royal Distillery of Hamilton sent several bottles and flasks of whiskey—for medicinal purposes; whilst the Tuckett Tobacco Company distributed cigars, pipes and tobacco in abundance. Had the presentations been completed by a gift of "comfort bags" from the W. C. T. U. nothing would have been lacking—at least for the cold water editor.

CLOCK TO RUN ABOUT 30,000 YEARS. A radium clock, which will keep time indefinitely, has been constructed by Harrison Martindale, of England. The clock comprises a small tube, in which is placed a minute quantity of radium supported in an exhausted glass vessel by a quartz rod. To the lower end of the tube, which is colored violet by the action of the radium, an electro-scope formed of two long leaves or strips of silver is attached.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure. The Lung Tonic cured them of chronic coughs, cannot all be mistaken. There must be some truth in it. Try a bottle for that cough of yours. Price: S. C. WELLS & Co. 210 2c. 25c. 50c. 1.00. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

BIG SALARIES OF WOMEN. There are 400 women in New York, some young and some not, who have salaries bigger than United States senators. Mr. Rockefeller's secretary's annual income is \$14,000, and the young, or at least not old, woman, who occupies a similar position to H. H. Rogers, also a Standard Oil magnate, draws off \$10,000 a year. These girls all begin as stenographers. Then they are found to possess the necessary good sense and diplomacy to answer routine letters without calling the boss of the job to their aid. Later they are found to be competent to handle delicate matters of business, and then the boss begins to rely on them. He may be at his country place, fifty miles out of town, and he will telephone the office. The secretary tells him what's doing, and then he will probably say: "We use your own judgment in this matter, and that." He usually finds that "her own judgment" is good. So it happens that many of the big things reported in the financial columns of the daily newspapers are really negotiated by the young woman secretary.

Sacramento Valley California. Fine Climate, Rich Soil, Well Irrigated, Not Overcrowded. The range of production here is marvellous. Almost anything can be raised that is raised elsewhere. And there is Room for More Workers on irrigated lands. Read the book, "The Sacramento Valley," issued by the Southern Pacific and sent to any address for 2 cents postage; 112 pages, 111 fine half-tone illustrations. It shows you what the valley looks like and tells you of its resources. Write to H. F. CARTER 75 Yonge St., - - Toronto, Ont. SOUTHERN PACIFIC

ISSUE NO. 25 1904

Our Famous "B" Soap is almost as necessary as bread; cheap about it but the price; a genuine reliable "friend" to an agent; big of stock; credit given; freight paid.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE. Ask for the Octagon Bar.

A Socialist Paradise. The situation in the Confederation that exists to-day is not a very pleasant one. The various experiments in State ownership have not proved remunerative, as they are not managed as economically as are private enterprises.

He Was Splendid. (Chicago Chronicle.) Stanley used to relate the following funny story: One day while he was conversing with a friendly tribe during his travels one of the chiefs present inquired how many wives he possessed. Upon Stanley replying that he had none at those present stood up like one man and unanimously exclaimed: "What a splendid liar!" They intensely admired the apparent calmness with which he had, as they thought, tried to pass off on them a wondrous traveller's tale.

\$100 REWARD, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is in one dead-end disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh, being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It is a purely vegetable preparation, and its use is entirely free from the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in her own work. The proprietors have some faith in the curative powers that they offer. One Hundred Dollars for any case that fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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.

Socialism in China. (Chicago Tribune.) According to a Russian traveller who recently made a tour through Manchuria, there is in a Chinese business house neither proprietors nor employees. All persons employed are partners, who share in the profits of the undertaking. During the year each member receives, at stated times, a kind of salary, which, however, is so meagre as to be barely sufficient to supply the necessities of life. Then at the end of the year the profits are divided.

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

The Editor and the Lawyer. (Routt County, Colorado, Courier.) A lawyer in a court room may call a man a liar, scoundrel, villain or thief, and no one makes a complaint when court was adjourned. If a newspaper prints such reflections on a man's character there is a libel suit, a dead-end editor. And this is owing to the fact that people believe what an editor says; what a lawyer says cuts no figure.

Some Odd Facts Relative to Odors That Are Not Generally Known. It has been ascertained as the result of experiments conducted by Prof. Zolney, of the University of Minnesota, that the diffusion of odors through the atmosphere is much slower than is commonly supposed. The professor has investigated this phenomenon experimentally, and he finds that it takes the odor of ammonia at least an hour and a half to make its way to the opposite end of a glass tube about five feet long. With the idea of throwing some light on the character of odors—that is, whether or not, they actually consist of tangible physical particles of subatomic size, the experiment was tried of allowing the odors to ascend and descend glass tubes and noting the time of their diffusion.

One curious phenomenon noticed in this connection is that the odor of camphor ascended twice as fast as it descended, while ammonia diffused equally rapidly in either direction. It is asserted that it is the penetrating hydrogen which carries the odor slowly ascending currents of air that the vulture class of birds that feed on carrion are able to locate their food. These birds are often seen sailing round and round all day long until finally, sometimes at intervals of two or three days, they have been able to trace the smell of their food from great altitudes downward to its location on the ground.

As Prof. Moore declares, the distance from which they come, often 100 miles and sometimes from an altitude of 10,000 feet, "give some idea of the gentle slope of these so-called ascending currents which are twisted and contorted into every imaginable shape by the

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