

OUR FIRST MOUNTED

PARADE

(April Canadian Magazine.)

We, the 2nd Battalion, Canadian Mounted Rifles, landed in Africa on 1 believe, the last day of February, 1900. After giving our horses a few days to get the stiffness out of their legs, the colonel decided to have a mounted parade. Our officers had but a nodding acquaintance with cavalry drill, or indeed, any kind of drill where a considerable body of men were involved; the horses were western bronchos, frisky and wild as March hares, and the men earnestly intent on getting all the fun possible out of the campaign. The lieutenant stood considerably over six feet. I do not know what his calling was in times of peace, but he was intensely military now. He talked wisely of arms, of camps, of the movements of the enemy and of the disposition of brigades. He breathed fiercely and glared at the graceless rascals of the 5th troop, C squadron, preparatory to shouting in stentorian tones "Shine," which was his idea of the military pronunciation of the word "Attention."

Like all tall men he showed a peculiar preference for small horses, and he rode a 13.3 gray pony, which made up in girth what it lacked in height. We fell in for the parade in our lines, dismounted and led our horses out back of the camp, where there was sufficient room to manoeuvre the regiment. On our right rear lay a battery of garrison artillery, back of them a regiment of infantry; in fact, on all sides of this open space were the camps of different outfits of soldiers. We were numbered off and then told off by sections, and then it was that our gallant lieutenant glared with deadly intensity, said, "Centre man, Private John Russell lifted his hand over his head as a school-boy does to attract the teacher's attention. 'You are centre man, Russell,' said Lieutenant—'you will ride two horses' length behind me, no more and no less; you will follow me wherever I go. Do you understand, sir, wherever I go?' 'Yes, sir,' said Russell with a grim determination to do his duty. 'And the rest of you men,' said the lieutenant, 'you will dress on Russell that is, you will keep level with him wherever he goes.' The order to mount was given, and somehow our mount was given, and our order to get on our fiery cayuses and get into some sort of line. But the dust, the shouting and general commotion was too much for the nerves of the lieutenant's pony for when he bit in his teeth, he bolted straight for a regiment of infantry who were peacefully going through the manual of arms. With a delightful whoop Jack Russell nabbed his spurs into his horse and with a shout of 'Come on, boys!' took over our fleeing officer, and the rest of us, mindful of our orders to 'Dress on Russell,' soon got into line and kept magnificent dressing. Then the onlookers beheld a thrilling spectacle. It had been said that in modern war there were no cavalry charges, but there was the real thing. Forty shouting, raving maniacs, mounted on forty half-broken bronchos, and led by a grim-looking warrior whose saddle had by this time slipped forward on the horse's withers, and whose legs stuck out in front of the pony's head on either side like a pair of buggy shafts. Like a whirlwind we bore down upon the unsuspecting infantry. I believe that their colonel was a brave man and that the regiment had a good reputation, but they fled ineffectually. We swept through their camp and out the other side. Here the garrison artillery were firing with 4.7 guns, and had their ears stuffed with wadding to save the ear drums. They were shooting out to sea and were intent on their business. They never heard us until we were about on top of them, and how we managed to get through them without killing a man or so, none of us really know, but they did it, and I observed that thereafter they never went to drill with the big guns without first posting a flying unit between our lines and theirs. Jy tugging on one rein the pony was induced to describe a partial circle and finally came under control, and we came back to the regiment with our centre man two horses' length behind our officer and the rest of the troop dressing like veterans on Jack Russell, who was glowing with the righteous satisfaction of one who has done his duty.

Some months later I saw in an English illustrated paper a sketch of what purported to be a charge by my old regiment. We were shown with fixed bayonets on horseback. We carried our rifles in one hand and shot revolvers in the other, and behind us, as far as the eye could reach, was a trail of dead and dying Boers, and I have often wondered just to what extent the artist of the sketch was inspired by the incident above related.—W. A. Griesbach.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The Sensible Swiss.

Our friends of the picturesque costumes and customs who dwell within the shadow of the Alps are a pretty level-headed folk, says the Housekeeper. While in a sense isolated from the busy world, and living a life almost Arcadian in its simplicity, the Swiss are by no means backward in the use of progress. We delight to boast of our public school system, but the education given in the schools of Switzerland is in many respects more comprehensive and practical than that offered in our curriculum. The girls, for instance, are taught not only to read and write and spell, but to cook, to wash, to sew. In addition to being trained for the duties of house-making and house-keeping, each girl is taught some useful trade. Many of the girls are daughters of rich parents, and there is little likelihood of their ever having to earn their own living, but the paternal government takes the view that every member of society should possess the ability to be self-supporting, even though the necessity to exercise that ability should never arise. No expense has been spared in equipping the schools of Switzerland for the teaching of domestic science.

The boys, too, have not been neglected. Physical culture and manual training are in the Swiss system of education. Have prominent places in the curriculum and every boy on leaving school is equipped to do his own house work. The hard-headed Swiss schools.

some return for their money. They demand that the education for which they pay shall be practical and useful in after life. Are they not right?

Strength of Birds.

Birds can digest and eat from ten to thirty times as much food in proportion to their size as men can. If a man could eat as much in proportion to his size as a sparrow is able to consume he would need a whole sheep for dinner, a couple of dozen chickens for breakfast and six turkeys for his evening meal. A tree toad has been known to eat seven hundred grass seeds in a day. Relative to the bird's size, these seeds were as big as an ordinary lunch basket would be to a full grown man.

A bird's strength is equally amazing. A white-tailed eagle weighing twelve pounds, with a wing spread of six feet, has been known to pounce on a pig weighing forty-two pounds, raise it to a height of a hundred feet and fly off with it. The bird has covered a distance of half a mile before the pig's owner succeeded in shooting the thief.

Birds can and do work far harder than human beings. A pair of house martins when nesting will feed their young once in twenty seconds—that is, each bird, male and female, makes ninety journeys to and fro in an hour, or about 1,000 a day. It must be remembered that on each journey the bird has the added work of catching the worm.

Even so tiny a bird as the wren has been counted to make 110 trips to and from its nest within 430 minutes; and the prey it carried home consisted of larger, heavier, and harder to find insects than were caught by the sparrows. Among them were 20 gold-sized caterpillars, 10 grasshoppers, 11 spiders, 11 worms and more than one fat chrysalis.

A Word With Grandmothers.

"If I were giving the grandmother a few words of advice, I would say:

"Be an April grandmother.

"Keep your hands young; observant people soon notice them.

"Have your teeth put in order and keep them so.

"Don't let your waist spread.

"Don't let your hair get out of style.

"Don't think just because you are a grandmother that you can be careless in your eating and drinking and grow fat.

"Keep your voice young by modulating it a little.

"Don't creak. Don't complain. Be fresh.

"And never forget that an April grandmother is as young as she looks."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

A Famous Sportsman.

Lady Constance Stewart-Richardson, wife of Sir Edward Stewart-Richardson, of Pittferry Castle, and the daughter of Francis, late Earl of Cromartie, is a great sportsman, and has travelled far and wide in pursuit of big game. Tall and shapely, with a complexion of lilacs and roses, the elegance and charm of the cultured English woman, Lady Constance, says the London Lady's Pictorial, is one of the most delightful modern representatives imaginable of the fair goddess of the chase. Her London house and Pittferry Castle contain many trophies; and at the Zoo are her pet bear, brought from the Himalayas, and her pet boar, constructed in Asia 18,000 feet above the sea; in addition, where the Mad Mullah got after her, and in many other parts of the world, including America. She has won the Bath Club swimming championship three times. In diving she is unsurpassed. A very different and favorite feat of Lady Constance's is that of turning somersaults in the water, further complications being introduced by wending this evolution in combination with another swimmer, both exponents placing their feet on each other's shoulders, and so interlocked, appearing and disappearing as one.

Mother Saves Child From Bears.

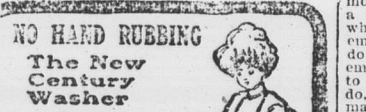
The residents of the western part of this city were thrown into a panic yesterday by the appearance of two large black bears that appeared at the home of Mrs. Sloper. Sloper's home is located just inside the city limits, next to the mountain.

The heavy snow had driven the bears down in search of food, and Sloper's place was the first to meet their gaze. Mrs. Sloper was at work in the house when suddenly she heard the screams of her little daughter, who was playing in the yard, and rushed out to see what the matter was. She saw the black bears only a few yards from her child, trotting toward her. She promptly picked up the child and ran into the house, and animals following her up on to the porch.

Mrs. Sloper quickly telephoned for help, and a posse of men with dogs arrived to despatch the uninvited visitors, but in the meantime the bears had left for the mountains. The search was kept up all day, but the intruders could not be found.—Oakland correspondent Sacramento Bee.

Morning Glories.

Morning glories grow rapidly from seed sown in early spring in the open ground. In very rich soil the vines often reach fifteen feet, but flower less than in poorer ground. If neglected the plants sometimes become weeds because of their self-growing habits.—The Garden Magazine.



Readers it quite unnecessary to use a washboard. Five or six minutes' easy movement of the machine while seated in a chair will thoroughly wash a tubful of clothes. Built fastings and strong spiral springs is the secret. No process as easy on the clothes as the operator. If your dealer cannot show you the machine write us for particulars. 1212 Broadway, New York City. Sold at \$3.50.

FIFTY CENTS

In some conditions the gain from the use of Scott's Emulsion is very rapid. For this reason we put up a fifty-cent size, which is enough for an ordinary cough or cold or useful as a trial for babies and children. In other conditions the gain is slower—health cannot be built up in a day. In such cases Scott's Emulsion must be taken as nourishment; a food rather than a medicine. It's a food for tired and weak digestions.

Send for free sample

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ont.
50c. and \$1.00. All druggists

BROKE THE RIDING RECORD.

Half-Breed Who Made 120 Miles in Ten Hours at a Gallop.

"You people who came here since the railroads were built have an idea that we used to have a bad time of it getting about Washington territory," said the old-timer the other day. "That's where you are wrong. Distances were no greater than they are now. True, we didn't always travel as fast as you do now, but we made speed that would astonish you."

"Remember one trip an old friend of mine made, a big cattleman from Kittitas county, afterward the owner of considerable property in Seattle. His divorced wife was living here, and she took it into her head to go after him through the courts for non-payment of alimony. There were a number of reasons why he shouldn't pay, but he didn't care to stay here and argue it out with the courts, so, getting a tip on what was doing, he decided to go back to the cattle in Kittitas."

About 6 o'clock one evening, accompanied by his horse and a few men, he happened to be with him, he struck out on horseback for Ellensburg. The two rode all night—it was in midsummer and at the full of the moon—and the next morning they ate breakfast in Ellensburg—110 miles away. And they didn't think it was much of a ride at that. "At that time nearly all the Indians on the reservation had a half-breed or half-Indian riding strings. The particular young man I was talking about was a good one, and he was selected to carry the despatches, being a reliable and faithful fellow. Well, he rode through to Walla Walla in 10 hours, a distance of 120 miles, and during the ride he was slow-downed from a gallop. That was in midsummer, and if you ever have been in that Snake River region at this season of the year you can imagine that was some riding."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

THE POSTMASTER TELLS HIS SECRET

His Health Mainly Due to the Use of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Postmaster Lee Looks Ten Years Younger Than His Seventy-six Years, and He Gives the Credit to the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Tubercular, Cumberland, N. B., April 3.—(Special).—Horatio J. Lee, postmaster here, is now in his seventysixth year, but so bright and healthy does he look and so energetic is he in his movements that he would easily pass for ten years younger.

"How do I keep young looking?" the postmaster says. "I attribute it largely to my good health, and health is mainly due to the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"I first learned the value of this Kidney Remedy some years ago. I was then suffering from Kidney Disease. My feet and legs swelled and I had to rise eight or ten times in the night, because of urinary troubles. Six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills restored my health at that time and I have used them at intervals since."

"To anyone afflicted with Kidney Trouble, I say 'Dodd's Kidney Pills are all right.' Try them and you will be sure to find a benefit."

The Maimed Beggar.

It is a violation of law for men to beg, whether they have lost either legs, honored names or noble aims, and yet the average man does not think of the illegality of the request that is made upon him. What he does think about is the shiftness of the mortal who adopts this method of gaining a livelihood. He usually demands to know what the man does not secure some such thing. The man replies by asking for employment, but he admits that there ought to be many things that he could do, if he could only get a chance. The man who has tried to argue with one of these maimed beggars has not found it easy to score a victory over him. The beggar is maimed, somebody ought to give him a chance to earn his living—you can't give him the chance, but you can give him a quarter. And you do give him one. So does the man he calls on, and he really has a better paying job than any other. The police know how the maimed man who sets out to collect enough money to buy a cork leg becomes a professional mendicant, and in time would not wear a cork leg if one were presented to him.

Would Shock Her.

"Papa, what would you say if Mr. Featherbottom should ask your permission to marry me?" "Put your fingers in your ear, my daughter, and I will whisper a few of the remarks I should make if he ever does."

POPE PIUS X.

How His Holiness Prays, Labors and Sustains Himself.

The Revue de Paris has "the latest information" as to the way in which Pope Pius X. fills his days. His Holiness rises at 4.30 a. m., says his breviary, goes to the second floor and there reads mass at 6.30, celebrating the communion with anyone presenting himself. After having attended (on his knees) a second mass, which his chaplain reads, he goes back to his study 7.30, and his valet brings the cup of milk prescribed by his medical man against a tendency to arthritis. Next he has a walk through the adjoining loggia and the gardens, weather permitting. The carrying chair used by Leo XIII. has been stored away, and Pius X. has sold the four pairs of horses. Then he works with the two Venetian priests who are his private secretaries, and with the Secretary of State he runs through the newspapers, especially the Difesa, of Venice, and gives personal audiences. At 1.30 the Pope takes a Venetian luncheon, that is to say, rice boiled with crayfish, grilled oysters, scallops with broccoli or lentils, and some fruit. On Fridays, boiled fish.

Cleanse Floors With Oranges.

Housewives in Florida scrub their floors with oranges. In almost any town in the orange growing districts of women may be seen using the fruit exactly as we use soap. They cut the oranges in halves and rub the flat, exposed pulp on the floor. The acid in the orange does the cleansing, and does it well, for the boards are as white as snow after the application.

Coughing is an outward sign of inward disease. Cure the disease with

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

the Lung Tonic and the cough will stop. Try it to-night. If it doesn't benefit you, we'll give your money back.

Prices: S. C. WELLS & Co. 307 E. 5th St. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

Always Some New Religion.

(Indianapolis News.) There were a number of reasons why he shouldn't pay, but he didn't care to stay here and argue it out with the courts, so, getting a tip on what was doing, he decided to go back to the cattle in Kittitas."

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Bay of Islands, J. M. CAMPBELL.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia, by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Springhill, N. S. W. M. DANIELS.

I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Albert Co., N. B., Geo. TINGLEY.

Hospices of the Alps.

The Hospice of St. Gothard, which a despatch from Geneva says has just been destroyed by fire, was useful in its day, but that day has been past for about ten years. The construction of the St. Gothard railway has put the foot traveler by that route, lost in the snow, and found by intelligent dogs, wholly out of business; and of late the old hospice has served as an attachment to a rather modern hotel, where the traveler in more or less comfort for 8 or 9 francs a day. The famous hospice is that of St. Bernard, further west, that was founded by Bernard de Menthon in 962, and that is still doing useful work on a rather reduced scale. The original St. Bernard dogs are believed to have come from the Spanish Pyrenees, but it is said that the old breed is extinct. These hospices were really the mountain hotels of the old days, where the traveler was expected to express their gratitude by liberal gifts; and in the middle ages men did pay royally for that kind of service. In these later years most persons give about the usual hotel rates, while the modern facilities of travel through the Alps make a large number of the visitors mere sight-seers. The St. Gothard building doubtless had its recollections, but for all the practical uses of a mountain hospice it was merely a relic of conditions and needs that no longer exist.—Hartford Courant.

For Lenten Luncheons.

Some of our heartiest, cheapest, most palatable foods are the legumes, declares Good Housekeeping. "Make a meal of split peas?" "Make a lentil housekeeper," she little realizes the full value of such a dish for her growing children under the tax of school activities. Ordinary beans, lima beans, lentils, dried yellow and green peas, offer an endless variety of dishes and combinations. If your family does not show enthusiasm over one way of serving them, try another. Corn chowder, corn oysters, baked oysters, baked succotash, all make good luncheon foundations. Rice, macaroni, spaghetti, and noodles, in combination with savory sauces, cheese or bits of spicy meat and fish, such as have been smoked or salted, are relieved of their insipidity. Cheese dishes are highly nourishing. In fact, cheese is a much more concentrated form of protein than meat, and far cheaper.

Newspaper and Magazine Rates. By way of instituting a comparison between the cost of newspaper and magazine advertising a Western expert recently obtained from an agency an estimate of what he would have to pay for a 200-line "ad" in newspapers with a combined circulation of nearly 10,000,000, and what it would take to put the same "ad" before 10,000,000 magazine readers. For newspaper space the agency asked \$4,300; for magazine space \$10,000. Considering both its initial cost and its effectiveness as a newspaper advertisement is the form of publicity.

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

SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

The Judgment of the Experienced. In a recent address to the Boston Boot and Shoe Club Franklin P. Shum- way stated the results of a canvass of one hundred leading advertisers on the question whether they intended to increase their advertising appropriations this year. Forty-seven replied that they contemplated increasing their expenditure from 15 to 30 per cent. over last year. Forty-two said that if they should advertise more extensively they could not handle the increased business. The remaining eleven, for various reasons, declined to be interviewed. As all these firms had had from three to thirty-five years' experience with advertising, the general tenor of their replies speaks pretty well for publicity. And what is good for the big advertisers is proportionately good for the little ones.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

By Special Invitation.

Every business man who has a sign on the door of his office or above the entrance to his store is a believer in advertising. That sign represents his effort to acquaint the public with the fact of his existence, and so far as the minute proportion of the population that passes his door is concerned it may be effective. But if it be worth while to make an attempt, however feeble, to attract the attention of hundreds of passers-by, is it not proportionately important to reach out for the hundreds of thousands whom chance seldom brings to the neighborhood? You can't see the city from your front door step, and the city isn't going to come to you without an invitation. Let the newspapers circulate the invitation.

FREE! LADIES, send name and address and you will receive a

PENNYROYAL TEA.

Every mother and lady should use it. Used successfully by thousands of ladies. For sale by all druggists. Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, LIMITED, TORONTO, CANADA.

Indian's Explanation of the Trinity.

There are about five thousand Indians in the Mackenzie district, of whom at least four thousand five hundred are Christians. Sometimes their faith is tested by occasional travellers. A missionary fresh from that northern territory relates the following of how one Indian explained his faith: "After being ridiculed about his religion for some time by a white man whom he was carrying down the river in a canoe, the Indian without a word in reply pushed his canoe alongside the snow covered ice, dropped his paddle, and, taking up his hatchet, heaped the snow, then cut a square in the ice. Lifting out the ice, he exclaimed: 'See! See water, see ice, see snow! Put in kettle, boil, all one. You don't know, I don't know; believe just the same!'"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Knew Its Age.

Minnie, who was five years of age, was sitting in a door attending to the wants of a large family of dolls. One of them was rather soiled and weak in the joints.

"How old is that dollie?" inquired Cousin Jim, who there on a visit.

"She is fifty years old," promptly answered Minnie.

"Why, Minnie," laughed Jim, "she's not as ancient as that."

"James," and her large blue eyes showed her indignation, "I think I ought to know the ages of my own children."

Minnie was right, it had been her grandmother's doll.—New York Globe.

In a Drug Store.

The following dialogue was overheard in a drug store (to little girl customer)—Did you say pills, Ma'am?

Little Girl—Yes, sir, please.

Little Girl—No, sir, but uncle is.

INDURATED FIBRE WARE

There is nothing in the market approaching the quality of

EDDY'S

make of this ware. See that EDDY'S name is on the bottom of each pail and tub.

MICA ROOFING

For steep or flat roofs, water proof, fire proof, easily laid, cheaper than other roofing. Send stamp for sample and mention this paper.

HAMILTON ICA ROOFING CO. 101 Rebecca St. HAMILTON, CANADA

ISSUE NO. 15, 1905.

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

HELP WANTED—MALE.

WANTED, AGENTS IN ALL PRINCIPAL cities and towns; to sell our fire-insurance policy. Send for catalogue. RAW FURS. We are paying highest New York prices. Send for price list.

D. H. BASTEDO & CO.

77 King Street East - Toronto

FUR MANUFACTURERS.

\$40,000 worth of Fine Furs, clearing at lowest prices in Canada. Send for catalogue. RAW FURS. We are paying highest New York prices. Send for price list.

DEAR SISTER:

If you will send me your name and address I will send you something you should know all about. Send no money. E. S. M'GILL, Simcoe, Ontario.

How Flounders Are Caught.

Flounders, called "flukes" in the Morecambe Bay district, says the London Graphic, are caught by means of stake-nets pegged far out over the expanse of yellow, treacherous sands. These nets are valuable, and are from a foot to 18 inches in height, and about three hundred yards in length. They take the form of a vast crescent when in position, and prevent the fish from being swept far out to sea by the outgoing tide. As soon as the tide has left the nets, the fishermen come and clear them, sometimes taking thirty or forty pounds of fish from the gutter behind them. Occasionally a salmon is captured, and in winter curlews and ducks get entangled in the meshes.

SPRING EXCURSION TO NEW YORK

West Shore cheap excursion to New York, April 8. Write L. Drago, Canadian Passenger Agent, 604 Yonge street, Toronto, for full particulars.

Poor Excuse After Midnight.

(Washington Post.) Now comes the professor of an eastern college and declares that the earth is becoming steadily on its axis, and that we need not be surprised at any wobbling effects. That's all right for a stage college professor to put up that kind of a talk, but the average citizen will not get far from the fact that living imagination is required to guess the language the ordinary wayfaring husband would hear if he rolled in about 2 o'clock and tried to explain his untidiness by quoting that professor's talk about the earth's axis being afflicted with locomotor ataxia. It won't do. It's much wiser to follow the old method of pleading guilty and throwing yourself on the mercy of the court.

FITS CURED

Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus' Dance, or have children or relatives that do so, or know a friend that is afflicted, write soon to a Physician, Dr. J. C. Eddy, 179 King St. W., Toronto. He will send you a free pamphlet, and where everything else has failed, he will cure you.

Soothing the Waves Ahead.

(Philadelphia Ledger.)

Vice-Admiral Guimaraes, of the Brazilian navy, has brought forward a "bottle gun." The gun is made of bronze, but the chamber at the breech which contains the propelling charge is of steel. The projectile, which is loaded at the breech, is an ordinary wine bottle filled with sawdust steeped in oil. When the gun is discharged the bottle is broken, and its contents scattered over the water for a considerable distance. By discharging the gun every five minutes a smoother pathway is made for the advancing fleet.

Lever's Y-Z (White Head) Disinfectant

Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant.

Failed to Pan Out Right.

"If every man would take home a bunch of flowers or a box of candy occasionally," remarked the Englishman, "the world would make wedded life move along a good deal more smoothly."

"That shows what you know about it," retorted McKibbin. "I tried that once and my wife promptly went into hysterics over the horrible confession she thought was coming and I only got over it by admitting that I was drunk, and I had to make a drop for over three months, by hook!"

The trouble with self-conscious people is that they forget to forget themselves.