Trial and Death of Danton

An Unforgettable Incident of the French Revolution-The Arrest and Accusation-A Wonderful Defence Before a Packed Jury-Danton's Last Appeal to the People-"Show My Head to the People."

Weekly.)

and jested and bargained. Men marsmite the enemies within the gates and on the borders-was he false? Would strong enough? A great fear was upon them. The man who had preached

like Vergniaud, Guadet, Gensonne? Awaiting Arrest.

While Paris was wondering a man sat in his house, gloomy, silent, alone. His strength, his massive frame, first struck the eye. He had the figure of an athlete: Nature had cast him in a generous mold. His face was ugly, yet with the ugliness that betokens His head was round, his strength. neck thick, and his cheeks pitted with the scars of smallpox. The nose was crushed and battered and the upper lip twisted. Yet even in its very lack of beauty his face had in it something that was attractive. The broad, ample piercing eyes; while, clouded as it garments that marked a respectable He had saved France once by

pierrists dared arrest him. "Ils n'osefathom his thoughts as he sat, prepared for the doom that might even looking into the future, wondering to of kings unmade, nobles and orders and religions swept away. Or was he thinking of the present, of the tor-rents of blood now flowing in Paris, of the Terror he had created to crush the enemies of France, but which now was turning against her children?

home at Arcis, resolved to stem the ing of the "Vieux Cordelier," journal which had dared cry for clemmand clemency. I will support you."
The consciousness of the failure of his attempt was heavy upon him, though

Sounds of hasty footsteps re- Old friend, Panis, rushed in, breathless of France, "all in front save the wound plain English - a refreshing change journeymen mechanics. They cried. "Fly now, at once! There is lins, bewildered and frightened, strove the shop windows all around, we may from their earliest years. yet time, Robespierre's men are com- by blasphemy to shake off his fears, still read the simple legend, "Mears of bell-founding is handed down from ing to seize you. Quick, prepare yourself; you must escape from France. Go and begin a new life in some other country." Danton did not move. Sadly he looked up, and, with a yearning solemnity which betrayed the great Jacobin's passionate love for France, I shall soon be a dweller in Schiller had arrived to immortalize the worked there—the grandfather for 45 Jacobin's passionate love for France, nothingness, but you will find my name bell in splendid song on the eternal years, the great grandfather for more he gave answer: "Whither shall I fly? writ large in the Valhalla of history." I cannot carry my country away on the soles of my shoes. (Emporte t'on sa patrie sous la semelle de ses soul-

obdurate; he would remain; he must 'dree his weird." The Accusation. That last night of March Robespierre struck: Danton was arrested and carried to the Luxembourg. In the hall of the prison he met his friends-Desmoulins, Lacroix, Westermann, Fabre de l'Eglantine, and Herault de Sechelles, His words to them were a confession of his failure: "Gentlemen," he said. "I had hoped to have you out

of this, and here I am myself, I can see no issue." On the morning of April 1 the convention met. Danton's friend. Legendre, the butcher, demanded that privileges; we will have no more marching fast to that despotism towards which he aspired. There folnotes. Modern research has shown

A MOTHER'S CHIEF CARE IS HER BABY'S WELFARE

The great desire of every mother is that her little ones shall be bright, the morrow. When the court met Dangood-natured and healthy. Every casional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. legal business; the prisoner knew that These Tablets cure colic, indigestion, all hope had gone. On the 5th the them all you claim for them. I always keep them in the house." Sold at 25 cents a box by all dealers, or toy mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

By A. C. Wentworth Lewis in T. P.'s What matters it? St. Just, bigotedly sincerely a puritan Terrorist, believed levery word, and his conviction added Night was falling fast on the last fire to his oration. It was as if the day of the March of 1794. Paris was prosecuting counsel could hurl forth his charges when the accused was abmurs, and more than murmurs, that the Danton who had been her idol was the Danton who had been her idol was assertions. Charge after charge "the traitor, that he had sold her to the Prussians. There were whispers that forth; there was no one to contradict e would be arrested; that he would be him; under the venom of his tongue et another victim to the guillotine; the convention sat silent. Many knew that the Red Terror he had established his accusations were patently false would claim him for her own. People and absurd; no one dared gainsay still gathered in the cases, still talked them, so great had become the fear of Robespierre and his satellites, so vivid ried, and women were given in mar-riage. Yet over all hovered the grim lotine. Finally, in a passionate burst off that Terror which held her in thrall shadow of the Terror. Was Danton of eloquence, St. Just turned and look-false? Was the man who had called of eloquence, St. Just turned and look-false? Was the man who had called of eloquence, St. Just turned and look-false? Was the man who had called of eloquence, St. Just turned and look-false? Was the man who had called of eloquence, St. Just turned and look-false? Was the man who had called of eloquence, St. Just turned and look-false? Was the man who had called of eloquence, St. Just turned and look-false? Was the man who had called of eloquence, St. Just turned and look-false? Was the man who had called of eloquence, St. Just turned and look-false? Was the man who had called of eloquence, St. Just turned and look-false? Was the man who had called of eloquence, St. Just turned and look-false? Was the man who had called of eloquence, St. Just turned and look-false? Was the man who had called of eloquence, St. Just turned and look-false? Was the man who had called of eloquence, St. Just turned and look-false? Was the man who had called of eloquence, St. Just turned and look-false? Was the man who had called of eloquence, St. Just turned and look-false? Was the man who had called of eloquence where Danton usually mented that he would never be able. false? Was the man who had called ed at the place where Danton usually mented that he would never be able and spies were dead; so, too, were to arms, the strong man who had called at the place where Danton usually to finish the poems he was writing. Camille, Lacroix, Westermann, and had acted in time of need, whose voice had been as the clarion cry to "les enfants de la patrie," bidding them continued the place where Danton usually mented that he would never be able and spies to finish the poems he was writing. To him Danton, impatient, turned to address his most grisly jest at the liberated and spies actually cowering in consciousness of guilt before him, he exclaimed: "Evil address his most grisly jest at the liberated and spies to finish the poems he was writing. To him Danton, impatient, turned to address his most grisly jest at the liberated and spies to finish the poems he was writing. guilt before him, he exclaimed: "Evil address his most grisly jest at the had stayed, magnificently imperturb-citizen, thou hast conspired; false death that was so near. In a ghastiy able, to the end, to give his friends friend, thou hast spoken-two days they dare arrest him? Was Robespierre ago—evil of Desmoulins, whom thou has destroyed. Thou hast accused him | claimed: of shameful vices. Wicked man, thou clemency, was he to go to the grave hast likened public opinion to a woman of evil life; thou hast said that honor was a thing to jest at, that glory and posterity were folly. Such maxims might reconcile thee with aristocracy; they were those of Catiline. If Fabre is innocent: if d'Orleans, if Dumouriez were innocent, certainly thou art also innocent! I have said enough! You will answer to justice for your crimes." St. Just sat down and the deputies silently troop-

A Packed Jury.

was certain.

In his generosity Robespierre acforehead overhung keen, deep-set, privilege of the parody of a trial. On work. this last chance Danton seized. Fightwas, the expression was generous, ing to the last, back against the wall, brave, energetic, strong-willed. The he yet hoped by the magic of his voice man was carelessly dressed, yet, though to rouse the people to his side. He had no dandy, he did not affect the dingy, stirred them before; not many months no dandy, he did not affect the dines, stirred them before; not many months out-at-elbows mode of the sansculotte, had passed since Danton spoke, and but was clad in the sober, respectable Paris, obedient to his behests, acted. beloved, I shall never see thee more!" not forget, above all, he said to the garments that marked a respectable He had saved France once by his he muttered; then, quick as lightning, executioner, in the tone of one of the clarion call to arms. He had sounded It was Georges-Jacques Danton, the charge on the enemies of his waiting, waiting to see if the Robes- country; his appeal for a "levee en masse" had beaten back the advancraient." he had said; yet who could ing Prussians in 1792. His immortal "De l'audace, encore phrase, pared for the doom that might even l'audace, toujours de l'audace, et la now be on its way? Perhaps he was France est sauvee." had won for his country freedom from her invaders, for what destiny he might yet lead his himself an honored place in the hearts country, did he escape the dangers that of his fellow-citizens. Cabais and were encompassing. Perhaps his jealousies had cast him from his place. thoughts turned to a retrospect of Could he once more make Paris re-Could he once more make Paris rethose four troublous years that had member the idol she had worshipped? brought him from obscurity to fame, He would try! Danton determined to speak, not to judge and jury, but to the Frenchmen who would wait ouside the court, to touch their hearts and imaginations as he had done before. There lay his chance of life!

On April 2 the trial began. The Dantonists were placed in the dock with Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, called, was cast here in 1738. It He had come back to Paris after a known thieves and spies. The prosecuhome at Arcis, resolved to stem the soners together, so that whatever rising tide of blood, to check the steady guilt would be proved against one fall of the guillotine. He had inspired would seem to be proved against all.

Ring out wild bells, and let him die. Source that had been founded in 1669. London's silver river. The legendary bells of Whitington's out no less true a mediate the tawdriness, the racket time can, of course, hardly be laid. Camille Desmoulins in his undertak- The composition of the court, too, was and the alien squalor of our modern claim to, that most carefully arranged. The presi- Whitechapel road, says a London ex- Among other noted Whitechapel bells most carefully arranged. The presi-journal which had dared cry for clem-ency in the midst of the blood-lust of jury were all creatures of Robespierre, gian house, and to one side of it an weighing over thirteen tons—the Paris. A few months ago he had been nothing was left to chance. With such walking with Camille by the Quai des a court hopes of an acquittal were some ways it seems to be almost the bells" of St. Paul's, hung in 1709 and Lunettes, and, as the setting sun lent slight indeed; what possibility there only remnant of old England that is still in use; "Great Tom," of Lincoln for a brief space its blood-red glory was of the truth prevailing over left between crowded Algate and grim Cathedral, a famous bell that could to the Seine, he had cried: "Look! See Robespierre's mass of manufactured bow much blood! The Seine runs evidence was guarded against by the blood. Too much blood has been spilt. suppression of evidence for the de-High Wycombe's official visit, it for a time the largest bell in England; blood. Too much blood has been spilt. suppression of evidence for the defense and the hampering of the priscame to general notice that there examples and the hampering of the priscame to general notice that there examples and the hampering of the priscame to general notice that there examples and the great bell of St.

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Danton's Appeal to the People. The first day passed in asking the an old house with side shutters. even in his despair he yet hoped to formal questions and reading the long win for his unbappy country a surcase from her blood-lettings.

The first day passed in asking the formal questions and reading the long behind this unassuming exterior an old faith to a new world.

Behind this unassuming exterior an old faith to a new world. United the external poetry than the state of any kind in that has woven itself round the being the country and description each prisoner, est-established business of any kind in that has woven itself round the being Suddenly he looked up. What noise with Gallic love of theatrical display, was that? Had they come to arrest strove to make an effective answer Westermann pointed to the holiest and most endeared to the na- individual charm. These men of the sounded on the creaking stairs. His wounds he had received in the service tional heart. For over the door, in Whitechapel foundry are "Fly, Danton!" he I am receiving now," Camille Desmou- from the Yiddish posters that flare in been bred to the work, most of them, Danton's answer has become historic, & Stainbank's Bell Foundry, Estab-containing as it does something of the lished 1570." Titanic vigor of the man. "My name is Danton," he exclaimed, "not unknown among the revolutionaries of schoolboy, and two centuries before generations of the same family have The next day, April 3, is ever me-morable in the history of oratory. It world's mightlest music by just such do not imagine, as Hauptmann would was the day when Danton made his honest, simple-hearted fellows as may tell us, that the Christian angels and "To all Panis' entreaties he was greatest speech—the greatest speech, be seen even now busying themselves the Pagan fairies are fighting for the it may be, of all time. No record was by pit and furance in the actual foun-mastery, whilst the dumb metal kept of his immortal plea; all, save a dry beyond the little courtyard. the stuffy court Danton's great voice amongst pleasant fields. Without a hamshire meadows, burst. He was not speaking to judge break, from that day to this, though But it is curious to notice with and jury, bought by gold or by fear; proprietors have changed once or twice what tender care these rough work-he was speaking to the people of the work of bell-founding has gone on men still watch over their stight

with passionate conviction of his love for France. "Que mon nom soit fletri, et que la France soit libre!" he had the accused should be heard at the bar said once before. For years his name of the assembly. Robespierre rose in was sullied, but France achieved freeopposition. Prating of principles in dom. Now, remorselessly, he was unhis shrill, high-pitched little voice, he masking his enemies, showing his in-"No; we will have no more nocence, daring them to face him, as he stood, the strong man leonine in The convention feared him and his wrath. The crowd "moved like gave way. It was another triumph for water under a strong wind; the tri-'the sea-green incorruptible"; he was bunal grew afraid." Give him another hour and he may yet rouse Paris wards which he aspired. There fol- again; he may yet make the tocsin lowed St. Just's famous report against ring the signal of vengeance on those the Dantonists, a magnificent piece of who have trapped the great tribune of special pleading. St. Just's great ora- France! Whispered consultations betion was inspired by Robespierre's tween the president and his assessors, the sound of the president's bell, and that these notes were false, and that the court rises for the day. All the Robespierre knew them to be false, careful preparation in the world could

eloquence. He will not be allowed to plead again. The Verdict.

not avail against Danton's unchecked

That night the prosecution and those who were behind the prosecution held consultation together. The result of their deliberations was made clear on ton was not suffered to speak again. mother can keep her little ones in this He was not allowed to call witnesses. condition if she will give them an oc- Slowly the day passed in interminable constipation, diarrhoea, worms, teeth- judge asked the jury if they had not ing troubles, and other minor ailments. heard enough. They declared that they Guaranteed to contain no opiate or had heard enough, and the Dantonists poisonous "soothing stuff." Mrs. H. were taken back again to the Con-Irvine, North Portal, Sask., says: ciergerie. When, later in the day, "I have used Baby's Own Tablets officers came to read to them the senwhen our baby was teething, and for tence of the court, they refused to

contempt for all that his enemies could do to him. Slowly the hours passed till between half-past four and five on the evening of that day two tumbrils drew up at the prison gate. In the first cart went the spies and thieves; in the sec and the Dantonists made their journey together. Danton, Herault de Sechelles (the second man to scale the walls of the Bastille), Desmoulins, Lacroix and Westermann, that little band of men who had worked and struggled and hoped for France, went together to the guillotine, a greatful country's recompense for the services they had rendered her.

The Last Journey.

These men all their lives had leaned n Danton; he had been their inspiration, and now, on their last journey to the Unknown, he remained their sup-Camille, bewildered traught, was weeping and speaking of Lucille, his beloved young wife His wild ravings were quieted at the sound of his leader's big comforting, courageous voice. To the others Danton spoke bravely of the hope of France, of the chance that, purged by much blood-letting, his beloved country blood-letting, his might yet rise triumphant and shake play on words, the effect of which English cannot reproduce, he ex-"Vos vers (verses)! Bah! Dans une semaine vous ferez assez des vers (worms)!" The people, fickle as the mob always is, jeered and cried as the tumbrils passed by. Some of those in the cart wished to bandy words Danton stopped with the onlookers. them; his rebuke contained that bold, typical of the man. will be without a head." ed home. They felt that Danton's fate

corded to the Dantonists the barren Sanson is ready to begin his horrid though about to fall, seemed still to farewell and all will be over. Just for will never erase it from my memory. wife, and the thought of leaving them which were repeated to me with checked himself with the exclamation: "Danton, no weakness." As he em- head to the people; it is good to look braced Herault he laughed once more at!" at his fate, and, as they stood, cheek | So died Danton at the setting of the mould.

BETTER TO-DAY THAN EVER-

ackage six months ago. s. But much more so cess and materials has finer flavor, a more perior to all. Prove it. Sodas You enjoyed a package six months ago.

They were delicious. But much more so to-day. Improvement in process and materials has resulted in greater crispness, finer flavor, a more delicious quality. They are superior to all. Prove it. Make a test. Try them now.

blade flashed, and another head was pay the heavy toll that Danton alone was left; he courage. Now, at last, his hour was come. Finally he walked up the steps to his death.

"Show My Head to the People."

Of the last scene in this tragedy an eve-witness has left us an account: "Danton was the last to appear on the platform, red with the blood of his friends. At the foot of the horrible confident self-glorification that was so statue, silhouetted in colossal outline "Fools that they against the sky, I saw the Tribune are! They are waiting to cry 'Vive la stand like one of Dante's shadows. Republique!' In an hour the republic Half-illumined by the dying sun, he looked rather as if new risen from tho As they reached the Place de la Re- tomb than ready to go into it. Nothing volution the Dantonists were singing a was ever seen more brave than the verse of the fall of Robespierre Did countenance of this athlete of the reany of them guess in how few weeks volution, nothing more formidable than their prophecy would be realized? Now the pose of the profile defying the axe. thy are at the foot of the scaffold, than the bearing of the head which, A few moments for a last dictate laws! Terrible picture! Time have been tried. For small bells a moment Danton faltered. Strong, I saw there incarnate the feeling which bell of an alarm clock, serve well virile man as he was, a man of blood inspired Danton's last words, terrible enough. and iron, he loved his home and his words which I could not hear, but Gracchi, 'do not forget to show my It is the great ambition of bell molders

to cheek, with a glance at the heads-man's basket, he cried: "Soon our some doubtful, and some in despair, heads will meet there." One by one the went back silent in the falling darkcondemned mounted the scaffold; the ness to their homes

shipped-a significant ambassador o

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England," and that "business" is and becoming of bells, there is hardly

bound up with all that is highest and an industry that has about it a more

emblem of man's ascent from earth to than half a century.

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able, though all sorts of experiments however, mere hemispheres, like the

Tuning the Bells.

After the bell is founded, if it sounds to turn out a bell that shall be exactly right as it comes from the This, by the way, is what has happened with the High Wycombe "tenor," which thus issues proudly the Whitechapel foundry

It is pleasant to hear that in spite of all new-fangled cynical objections, this sacred old industry is still flourishing. From the Whitechapel foundry bells have gone forth in their hundreds in these last years to every quarter of the world - from Buenos Ayres to Quebec, from Calcutta to Colombo, from Hong Kong to Tasmania. Even the United States-with a 45 per cent import duty-has come to England for its bells. One of the largest recently made at Whitechapel will doubtless sound as sweet in the ears of Chicago as did the bells of He had come back to Paris after a known thieves and spies. The prosecution of rest at his beloved country tion cleverly linked each group of pri
The year is dying in the night—

Weighed two and a half tons, and it replaced a bell from the same came gliding in her royal barge down Ring out wild bells, and let him die. source that had been founded in 1669. London's silver river. May they ring

> Ring out false pride in place and blood, The civic slander and the spite, the Ring in the love of truth and right,

Ring in the common love of good!

WIFE DIVORCES **BRUTAL BARONET**

teresting and romantic than merely ing eleven tons, and the largest ever Cruel Behavior Beginning Immediately After Marriage.

speech survives today, and will still just across the way. It was moved to though the vicar of High Wycombe Lady Stirling with absolute neglect. speech survives today, and will see the way, it was investing has duly taken his part in founding Whenever she spoke to him and tried to ment.—Harper's Bazar. periods of a Robespierre, a St. Just, house being at that time a country inn the new peal that is to sound through make herself pleasant he simply ignored and a Barere are forgotten. From out called "The Artichoke," standing then the coming centuries over Bucking- and abused her. Afterwards Sir Walter places, where the husband continued the same course of conduct, two or three he was speaking to the people of the work of bell-founding has gone on men still watch over their silent times telling her he would leave her. On France and to posterity. Men could behind those quiet walls. The list of charges. When a man is at work hear him across the Seine, pleading famous bells that have been, as one over something which is to inspire the ing a wedding together, Sir Walter told might say, "born" out of dull earth hopes and memories, the joys and sor- his wife he wished to speak with her, and in these lowly precincts is almost be- rows of hundreds of years, it cannot when she entered his study he informed wildering. For, indeed, at the present help becoming something of a labor her she was to leave, and that unless she moment there is only one other im- of love! Besides, the bell-maker's craft did so he would put her in a top room portant foundry in England-that, needs, in any case, a kind of instinct in the house and tell all her friends she namely, at Loughborough — devoted of its own. For all its size and ton- was mad.

nage, a great cathedral bell is as The effect of this kind of conduct was delicately sensitive almost as a vio- to injure the wife's health. She consulted away," writes a trapper in Fur News, knee stockings, had a watch and lin. The slightest error in shape, the her medical man, who had known her "the squaws are living, the children chain and new model Winchester The slightest error in shape, the her medical man, who had known her "the squaws are living, the children slightest shade of flatness in one of many years, and he was shocked to find increasing apparently, but among the rifle. They are inveterate gamblers est and truest in the world—were made its harmonies, and the thing becomes her so altered. As he got no explanamen, old and young, you hear the hol- and will lose their last cent at cards, tion, the doctor examined her for a low cough of lung trouble.

malignant growth, but could find nothing "The Pelly River band had in 1899 20 People who talk of "jangling" bells of that description to warrant her conas being unmusical, have certainly no dition. Ultimately, in answer to questions, the doctor found that the cause is was the husband's conduct towards his among them, too; a great scar across badly made or badly rung. Indeed, wife. The doctor saw the respondent on the matter, and then discovered that Sir fectly proportioned in shape, size, Walter had taken a great dislike to Lady weight and thickness, that each part Stirling for no reason that he (the docof it shall sound a rightly differing tor) could ascertain. In June, 1903, husband and wife separated. In July last perfect chord. In this way, while the husband being watched by detectives for some time was traved to a London hotel with a woman-not the petitionerwho passed as "Mrs. Stirling."

The petitioner bore out her counsel's statements, and stated that her husband once said: "What horrible, disgusting things women are. A decree nisi for a divorce was granted.

WOMEN AND FOOD.

the whitechapel foundry—the method of insuring all this has remained practically unaltered. The bell metal is still a mixture of copper and tin, in the proportion of 16 to 5. The metal tomorrow. The burden of that knowl-people are lightly built, undersized and the day would suffocate me or any man, are not begreved and the day would suffocate me or any man, are not begreved. edge would suffocate me or any man, great beggars. A few work at boat-Women are only able to support it ing and wood cutting, but generally



IF YOUR DEALER DOES NOT HANDLE PURITY FLOUR SEE H. RECHNITZER & CO., 422 Park Avenue.

Lady Emily Frances Stirling applied satisfaction they get out of it is pure- "They never have vegetables unless yesterday to Mr. Justice Deane for a ly managerial. Until a woman is able eating with a white man. Every tribe divorce from her husband, Col. Sir Walter to afford a housekeeper her palate could raise vegetables at their summer George Stirling, on the ground of his stands no chance, and she is never camps if they would. They have good cruelty and misconduct. The suit was able to sit down to table in the proper soil and every chance to raise rad undefended. Sir Walter was at one time spirit of anticipation. Food has no ishes, lettuce, cabbage, turnips and extra groom-in-waiting to the late Queen.

Lady Stirling was the widow of the second Lord de Lisle, and married the justice has never been done to femrespondent in February, 1903, she being inine heroism—it is nothing less—in

"The tribes are small, from 12 to 15 respondent in February, 1902, she being inine heroism—it is nothing less—in "The tribes are small, from 12 to 15 his second wife. From the day of the this matter. Housekeeping is by far families; they are found in places from marriage (said Mr. Barnard, the wife's the most difficult of all the profes- 100 to 200 miles apart. They live near counsel) the husband treated his wife stons; and a woman who is a good a stream or lake when at home; but with the greatest cruelty and neglect. On the day of the wedding, on leaving the be a Kitchener or a Carnegie. The church, the respondent said to his wife, distinctive tragedy of her situation is the whole family outfit of kids, dogs, "You have a cold. I am going abroad for that while one may assume Lord Kit-squaws and some old people, going my health, and shall start tomorrow. If chener to be interested in war and from 200 to 500 miles on these winter you are not well enough to go I shall go Mr. Carnegle in steel, women have no trips, generally in a great circle, alone." The same day they travelled to interest in food, which is the pivot of "They stay a few days in a Dover en route for the continent, and on their household work, and only apply build new camps and make new trails, mastery, whilst the dumb metal the fourney the respondent refused to themselves to its problems because and find new game. They live on meat old ritual of "baptising" the bell is speak to her. Next day they went to they are obliged to. The really effifew chance sentences, is lost, but the tradition of the great orator's finest tradition or tradi beyond that of any masculine achieve- large quantity and put it in log pens

THE YUKON INDIANS ARE PASSING AWAY

Lung Trouble Gradually De- a black fox and sold it for \$600. cimating a Once Great Tribe.

"The Yukon Indians are fast passing

children, 20 squaws and 14 men. That winter 10 of the men died of rneu monia. You see the Hudson Bay brand the neck and throat, where the old scrofula has healed up.

"More than one-half of the adult Indians on the coast have this brand, called by this name because of the frightful disease brought on this coast a hundred years ago by the sailors from Boston under Capt. Grey and from Liverpool by Capt. Vancouver, from Spain: in fact, all over the world. and spread by the employees of the Hudson Bay Company among the natives when after fur. The Russians did

more than their share. "The Yukon Indian is not like other North American red men; he is different in build, habit and certainly inferior to the average Sioux or Chippewa It is to me an appalling thought or other tribes of the northwest. He means of a "core," or solid inner cone, made of brick, and an outside "case," which goes over it like a tea-cosy. Between these the exact shape of the bell is touched off on a lining of clay. As with a violin, the accepted shape of a great bell is practically unimprov-

where nothing can get to it. This per is called a cache.

"These Indians kill fur at all times of the year, except directly after selling their winter catch in March; after that they have plenty to eat, so what is the use of trapping. They just lie around the camp and smoke.

"One lad about 20 years of age shot was worth \$1,000 or \$1,200. He bought \$200 worth of calico, tobacco by the caddy and two blankets at \$50 each. This young man, a fullblooded Indian, could talk a little English, wore hat, coat and vest, short breeches with and don't care, but keep coming to the limit.'



irritate

the deepest bell of a peal is always

Sweet-Toned Bells.

Thus the famous "Bow Bells" them-

selves-in reality amongst the sweet-

exclusively to bell-making.

is a wonderful food-medicine for all ages of mankind. It will make the delicate, sickly baby strong and well-will give the pale, anemic girl rosy cheeks and rich, red blood. It will put flesh on the bones of the tired, overworked, thin man, and will keep the aged man or woman in condition to resist colds or pneumonia in the winter.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c., name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Sook. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny. SCOTT & BOWNE

at Whitechapel. The present "tenor," as a useless discord. Magic Harmony, honest bell-founder to blame, for no can be unmusical unless it every great bell has to be so pernote, and that the result shall be a which the clapper strikes gives out the "fundamental note," "waist" must sound a third higher, the "shoulder" a fifth higher, and the top of it the exact octave. So whole bell gives out a chord of which each note fades into the other. It is this harmony that lingers in the ear,

and gives the bell its peculiar magic. Throughout all these centuries-at any rate since the establishment of the Whitechapel foundry-the method is poured into a mould prepared by means of a "core," or solid inner cone,