ROCKEFELLER'S LOSS.

John D. Rockefeller has bestowed another gift of a million and a quarter upon his university for the propagation of sensations. Presently we shall read a tale of another wonderful discovery by the learned men maintained in Chicago by the Oil King. They let New York steal from them the story of compounding a cure for lock-jaw, but the specialty of the Rockefeller school is the publication of unique theories for the regeneration of the world.

It is surprising that John D. has not heard of and appropriated that great Canadian theorist, G. E. Foster, would-be M. P. Mr. Foster is an eloquent man, he can talk on any subject, and he will expound any doctrine for a consideration. He was a sturdy temperance advocate in his early days, his enemies say, to his profit. Then he recanted and said his views on the evils of the drink traffic were expounded in a moment of weakness. His attitude towards the British preference was well known as one of uncompromising hostility up to a few months ago. Then he saw a great light, which led him across the ocean and upon the platform of the British preferential trade advocates. He stood beside Mr. Chamberlain and deliberately ate every word he had uttered in Canada within the past seven years.

And the entertaining feature of this performance from the standpoint of a mere Grit, or from that of anyone who wishes his country well, is that the Conservative party, or a large part of it, seems disposed to follow him. The Montreal Star, that sturdy protectionist independent journal of stronger Tory leanings than the ordinary straight Tory newspaper, is whooping it for George in a manner that is perfectly astonishing.

Poor, insignificant Mr. Borden has been away in obscure portions of Nova Scotia turning over a solitary furrow, with no newspaper to give the prominence to his utterances they would seem to deserve as the leader of the party. Can it be possible that the leader is considered wanting in qualities for leadership? Has his uncompromising opposition to the preference that is now so popular that the Tories feel bound to support it as their only chance of success placed him in a compromising position? As a consistent man does he still carry the teapot that told such a pitiful tale of the ruin of Canadian industries and does he refuse to put it away on the shelf along with the many hoodoos that have ruined the chances of the party's success?

There are some things that are not revealed except to those who are capable of swallowing strong stuff. Mr. Foster is not the caliber of man to suffer because of a too strict adherence to principle. He is strong on demonstration. We have no doubt he can quote from his own speeches remarks which will prove beyond dispute that he has advocated preferential trade ever since he was discovered to be one of the most subtle of sophists and for that reason was chosen to defend the indefensible, rag ramparts of Toryism.

If Mr. Rockefeller only knew how much he is losing in ease of conscience every day in not having our Mr. Foster at his right ear to demonstrate to him what a benevolent person he is in hoisting up the price of coal oil at the rate of a cent a gallon at regular intervals and bestowing one-sixteenth or one-thirty-secondth part of the amount taken from the pockets of the poor upon the Chicago University for the propagation of "intellectual" absurdities, the platforms which knew George in Canada would know him no more.

MISTAKES OF TRADES UNIONS.

The excesses at which certain so-called trades unions are indulging in the United States must be rather disquieting to those who sincerely desire the advancement of the cause of the toiler. If the trades unionists of Colorado, of Illinois, or of any other section of the American Union are so ignorant as to entertain the delusion that they can hold the sympathy of the public in the perpetrations of such deeds as are reported from the centres of disturbances they must be very ignorant people indeed and utterly unworthy of leading any cause. In such a sacred mission as the righting of the real wrongs of the toilers none but men of sound judgment and the most rigid ideas of justice, apart altogether from the abstract question of humanity, should be entrusted with powers.

The housesmiths of New York brought shame upon trades unions by choosing unworthy men, men who prostituted their positions for private gain, as their intermediaries between the unions and the employers. It is true that in all callings there are men who fall and betray trust. If the New York unions had hastened to disavow responsibility for the acts of Sam Parker and others they would have done something towards rubbing out the stigma cast upon organized labor. In as far as their acts were the outward manifestations of loyalty towards their comrades in trouble they might be accepted as human and commendable, but when the unions permitted the public to become impressed with the idea that organized labor proposed to defend wrongdoing in its ranks it struck a serious blow at the cause.

The miners who destroyed property and life in Colorado not only outraged the decrees of organized society; they gave those who are opposed to their organization a strong weapon to fight them with.

In Chicago the striking drivers were guilty of the most heinous offence of all. In the large cities of the United States the human body, whether endowed with life or a mere inert mass fit only for restoration to the elements from which it came, is not regarded with great respect. Mankind is the most abundant feature of such places as New York and Chicago. When the breath passes from the body little time is lost or ceremony displayed in disposing of the remains. But Chicago is not so completely lost to the "humanities" that she is disposed to overlook the disrespect for the dead shown by trades unions in "picketing" houses the destroying angel had visited, in attacking funeral processions, and in placing obstacles in the way of those who desired peace in the performance of the last offices for the dead.

But the greatest blow that could be administered to trades unionism would be to bring the cult into ridicule. We are told that the Flint, Mich., bricklayers will strike if Grand Master Broughton, who is to lay the corner stone of the court house with Masonic ceremonies, does not previously join the Bricklayers' Union and take out a union card. The union will not work on a building in which there is a "scab" stone. We submit that to carry the "principles" of unionism to such an absurd extremity is to bring them into ridicule, if not absolute contempt, and that he is not a friend but an enemy who proposes such things. The trades unions which have achieved success in ameliorating the conditions of their members are those which have chosen as their leaders broad-minded, yet conservative men, men capable of looking at a question in all its bearings and who believe in working revolutions by peaceful and sane methods.

THE MOST FAVORED NATION.

If we were asked what we consider the most profitable business in the United States at the present time, we should unhesitatingly say "boodling." It is also a safe business. It is perfectly proper to call the profession a business, because it has been reduced to a scientific business basis. The chances of being found out are not remote, the chances of conviction are not remote, but the chances of remaining convicted are remote. The builders of trusts have had their day. The boodler is without a peer.

The boodler is generally a wealthy man. With money one can do anything in the United States. He may not be able to buy injustice against his fellowmen. He can purchase the highest legal talent, however, and it is astonishing the flaws judges can discover in the law when their attention has been turned to discrepancies by eminent legal authorities.

No doubt the luminaries of the law thought they had the St. Louis boodlers safely stowed away for a goodly term of years. The prisoners are now laughing at them. They are free and are moving in the circles they adorned previous to their conviction. One of the peculiarities of our American friends lies in the lightness with which they view what we regard as unforgivable offences. We think the big thief in this country shares the odium which falls upon his less conspicuous brother. But we must admit some doubts upon the question. As a general rule there is no doubt as to the fate which overtakes our boodlers and embezzlers. Our neighbors turned Boss Tweed into jail a quarter of a century or so ago. The science of the law has progressed in one direction since then and the opinions of the people in another. Anyhow the flaw was found in the law under which the St. Louis boodlers were convicted when the proper authority was called in. The convicts have been released under a technical objection to their incarceration. No doubt the Port Huron unfortunates will be enabled to crawl out through a hole of about the same size and the lawyers of all the other boodlers in the country will profit by the precedent. Of course all the miscarriages of justice will be ascribed to politics. Politics upsets states and sets up states. Politics affects every interest in the republic from centre to circumference. Through the making and the breaking of the laws politics enters into the domestic and the foreign concerns of the nation to its hurt. Nor is the United States so big that it cannot be affected by influences which have ruined smaller powers.

There is a general complaint from the interior about the haste the McBride government is displaying in discharging old civil servants and appointing faithful supporters in their stead. The broad-minded, intensely human Chief Commissioner is held responsible for a good deal of this work. But we must make allowance for the fact that this is a Conservative government not only in capacity but in proclivities, and that there must be a great multitude in British Columbia who think they have earned a pension from the state by their stiff adherence to a discredited cause. What they will all do when the government falls, as fall it must ere long, we do not know. A little experience in the preserve closet will make them more unfitted than ever for the task of honestly earning their bread. In the meantime the work of "reforming" the civil service must go on.

* * *

The death of N. C. Schou, who since F. Carter-Cotton assumed the editorial control of the Colonist has been the principal contributor to that department of our contemporary's columns, was so inexpressibly sad as to call forth the deepest sympathy of all for his widow and children. The ranks of journalism in this province contained no more industrious member than the deceased gentleman, whose dislike of publicity in matters affecting himself and retiring disposition, prevented a wider personal knowledge of him among the members of the craft. A few days before Christmas he laid down his pen, and as Christmas morning was breaking he passed away. He has been in ill-health for years, and practically died in harness.

BED-RIDDEN 15 YEARS.—"If anybody wants a written guarantee from me personally as to my wonderful cure from rheumatism by South American Rheumatic Cure I will be the gladdest woman in the world to give it," says Mrs. John Beaumont, of Elora. "I had despaired of recovery up to the time of taking this wonderful remedy. It cured completely." Sold by Jackson & Co. and Hall & Co.—58.

HIS HAPPY THOUGHT.

Wife—"I'm actually ashamed to go to church with this old hat on. It isn't up to date at all."

Husband—"Is the cook going to church this morning, my dear?"

Wife—"No, I think not."

Husband—"Then why not borrow hers?"

BE SWEETHEARTS NOW AS THEN.

George N. Lowe in the Bookman.

Alas! that vows should broken be,
And hearts disdainful grow,
That love should from the cottage flee,
Or bitter winds should blow;
Her once kind words should sting like whips,
And he should never see
The winning smile on tiny lips
Or children at his knee.

But years of youth are all too fleet,
The fires of love grow cold,
And winter with its snow and sleet
Bedims the summer's gold.
The raven locks are streaked with gray,
And brows are seamed with care—
O, thou whose heart is changing! pray
Think once of springtime fair.

What though the years have left their trace,
And sorrows thick and fast
Have clouded thy once beaming face?
Life's storms will soon be past.
What though thy load seems hard to bear,
And griefs thy pathway strew?
Remember—she—the woman's share
Of burden bears with you.

Recall the half-forgotten tunes
That once she used to sing;
Remember now the dear, dead Junes
When life was blossoming.
Let no day's sun set on thy wrath—
Each hour with kindness fill;
'Twill smooth the end of life's rough path
When those dear hands are still.

Remember now the wicket gate,
Where purple lilacs grew;
The robin chose his russet mate—
He won thy love from you.
And thou, in all thy manly pride,
Thy youth renew again,
Recall the days of life's spring-tide—
Be sweethearts now as then.

THE NEW DIGGINGS.

Prospectors Confirm Reports of the Richness of Bullion and Adjacent Creeks.

Messrs. Baxter and Dixon, two recent arrivals at White Horse, corroborate the statements already made by the discoverers of Bullion creek and other prospectors who have made the trip. As for the general characteristics of the camp they state that the schist bedrock is apparently shallow, and the width of gravel deposit along the channel of the creek about 250 feet below the canyon and about 200 feet above the canyon for a distance of at least one mile, which was as far up the creek as these gentlemen penetrated. The banks of the creek they report as being quite steep as far down as about 63 below discovery, below which point the creek widens out into a valley of considerable extent.

On Vulcan creek the party located Nos. 3, 4, 5 and 6 below discovery. This is one of the most recently discovered of the creeks. It empties into Slim's river on the right limit, having its sources to the southeast. The mouth is nearly opposite the mouth of Bullion. Discovery was staked and recorded by Messrs. Ward and Hogan during the recent stampede to Bullion creek. It is described as a torrential stream, having a fall of nearly 20 degrees, and flowing between steep banks, but not as precipitous as the banks of Bullion. It is not as long a creek as Bullion. The gravel deposits for three or four miles below discovery claim are reported as being about 300 feet wide. Discovery claim is located about four miles above the mouth of the creek and was prospected to some extent by Ward and Hogan who reported very satisfactory pannings.

This creek differs from Bullion principally in respect to the fact that along the right limit there occur high banks of wash gravel sometimes reaching 150 feet in height. Along the left limit the rim rock is exposed and resembles that on Bullion. These high banks of wash gravel may indicate an ancient river bed such as frequently occurs in the Cariboo country. If prospecting shows that these gravel deposits are auriferous then this creek should offer attractive features for hydraulic mining, especially as the two principal factors vitally necessary to make hydraulic mining successful are reported to be present, viz., ample dumpage and water which can be brought onto the ground by gravity with sufficent pressure to ensure the employment of heavy giants, and thus secure a maximum capacity, which means that gravel containing ten cents a cubic yard or less can be sluiced at a good profit, provided 2,500 or 3,000 miner's inches of water can be used daily, and the gravel is not cemented together sufficiently hard to render breaking down with water under pressure impossible.

On Vulcan creek there is an abundance of timber for sluice boxes and other purposes, and, according to the judgment of Messrs. Baxter and Dixon this creek apparently present many features which strongly recommend it as a "good poor man's" proposition.

BULLER AND METHUEN.

British papers contain the summary of a publication issued by the German general staff on experiences in non-European wars in recent times.

It expresses the opinion that General Buller's failure at Colenso was due to bad leadership. . . . "His mind did not prove elastic enough to take account of the change in the situation; he thrust General Hart aside and tried to interfere and put matters right himself. At a rapid pace he hastened to the batteries, which were still firing, although shortly afterwards they had to cease their fire owing to lack of ammunition. Confidence in himself and anything like calm reflection had vanished. He is now no longer the commander, but only one of the combatants; no longer the General, but only the officer in charge of a battery. Personally a brave man, he physically succumbs to the impressions of the battlefield. His whole procedure is governed solely by the thought that he must not let the guns fall into the hands of the enemy. . . . When at last he himself is hit, when physical fatigue on this day of burning heat begins to tell upon him, when bad news arrives from other parts of the field, his energy flags. He gives way because he does not think that he can now find any issue out of the difficulty; he determines to break off the battle begun upon entirely different assumptions, and he gives the order to retire. The brave troops were not beaten, but only their leader."

The work characterizes Lord Methuen's leadership at Magersfontein as degrad. It showed, it is added, that he held persistently to the old notions about frontal attacks, but he proved himself a thoughtful leader, who was prepared for battle and was not disheartened by minor failures. He rightly decided to continue the fight after the repulse of the Highlanders, but his methods of execution were faulty. It is maintained that the English frontal attacks both at Colenso and Magersfontein might have succeeded if the leaders had not felt that they were physically defeated.

The moral drawn is that every new war opens with surprises, rendering a change in offensive methods necessary. Under European conditions frontal attacks are still feasible and to be reckoned with.

The Asiatic jungle fowls are unable to crow in the manner characteristic of their domesticated descendants.

STATEMENT FROM THOSE ON AMUR

GIVE AN ACCOUNT OF VESSEL STRANDING

Maintain That Capt. McCoskrie Was Not to Blame—Praised for Conduct.

Steamer Tees, Capt. Hughes, returned from northern British Columbia ports on Thursday afternoon with the remainder of the disabled Amur's passengers. The latter steamer is still tied up at Port Simpson awaiting the arrival of the Danube, which the Tees spoke on her way south. The Tees brought down a number of passengers, including the following for Victoria: H. A. Butler, E. P. Queen, Miss Dunn, Mrs. McLeod, Capt. William Rant, C. H. Butler, Mrs. Dunn, Mr. McLeod and Peter Campbell.

In connection with the Amur's accident the following letter from the passengers of the steamer to Captain J. W. Troup, superintendent of the C. P. R. coast service, very thoroughly sets forth their views concerning the same:

Port Simpson, B.C., Dec. 17th, 1903.

To Captain J. W. Troup, Commodore C. P. R. Pacific Coast Fleet:

At a meeting of the passengers on board the disabled steamer Amur, this 17th day of December, 1903, the following resolutions were unanimously passed:

Whereas, the steamer Amur on the morning of the 15th inst. had the misfortune to strike a reef of rocks in entering Port Simpson harbor;

And whereas, Captain E. McCoskrie, commander of the above-mentioned steamer, has shown himself in all things careful in the handling of his ship and courteous in the treatment of his passengers;

Therefore, be it resolved that the facts in connection with the accident be set forth and presented to the commodore of the C. P. R. fleet, lest any blame be attached to the master of the steamer Amur in connection therewith.

1. There are no lights on Birney island.

2. The entire harbor of Port Simpson is without light or buoy of any sort.

3. The reef of rocks on which the ship struck is totally unmarked by any buoy or light whatever.

4. The morning of the accident was dark and cloudy, and it was impossible to distinguished the shore, or location of house light thereon.

5. The whistling of the steamer for wharf lights was unheeded.

6. It was on the slow bell that the ship was moving when she struck.

We further beg to represent that in our desire to reach home for Christmas, we (the passengers) persuaded Captain McCoskrie to send to Ketchikan to have the first American passenger steamer call here to take us down, and in having done so, we feel that possibly the company may think that the captain has been too solicitious for our welfare. In acquiescing in our desire the captain has made many staunch friends for the company which he represents.

We think the dangerous state of the harbor and its growing importance should be represented to the government by your company.

In our opinion no blame attaches to Captain McCoskrie for the unfortunate accident.

And to him and to his officers and crew we extend our heartiest thanks for the kindness of their treatment and the thoughtfulness of their care under these trying circumstances.

THE DISCOVERY WRECK.

No passengers were carried on the little steamship Discovery at the time she was wrecked on the Alaskan coast several weeks ago and went down with all on board. Those on board included only the two-third members of the crew and four men who were working their passage from Uyaleska to Seattle.

Walter W. Benner, a recent arrival from the north, says: "Thirty-four passengers and four work-a-ways boarded the Discovery at Unalaska. But when the vessel reached Unga thirty-two of the thirty-four passengers left her, eight of them demanding the return of their passage money, which was refused them."

ADMIRAL ALEXEIEFF.

The Iron Hand of Russia in the Far East.

A pleasing personality, with nothing in his appearance to strike terror to the world, is Admiral Alexeieff, a man whom the Czar has many times been pleased to honor. He is still young enough to look forward to great conquests, yet just old enough to impress as a kindly, middle-aged man, with a patriarchal beard, whose delight is to dandle a child on his knee.

He is the first Russian viceroy in the Far East, the man upon whom Nicholas II. has imposed the momentous task of building up a new Empire. Quite what part Alexeieff has played in the recent moves on the great chessboard of Asia nobody outside the Czar's Empire knows. He has been in his time governor-general of Eastern Siberia and governor of Russian Manchuria; and he is to-day commander-in-chief of the Russian forces in the Pacific. It is an office hardly understood in England, for Alexeieff has power over the forces on land and on sea.

If he has played his part in the strange developments which have brought Russia face to face with Japan, Alexeieff has contributed his share also to the strength of the Russian navy. Time was when the Czar's navy was commanded and officered by Englishmen, when the sea-power of Russia was not such a thing as appalled its enemies. But it is different now, and Russia's fleet stands third among the navies of Europe. With ports nine thousand miles apart, Russia has a naval position which Sir George Clarke declares "absolutely unique," and its new sea-power due not a little to the foresight and skill of its greatest sailor.

So lately as 1900 Alexeieff was side by side with the forces of Japan against which he may soon be engaged in war. He was in charge of the Russian troops in China, and had under him when war began more troops than all the other powers together, except Japan. The story is told that the Russian band played the French "Marseillaise" as it marched into Pekin, and that it was only after some minutes of acutest agony that the general was able to stop the army of the autocrat sounding the Republican march. But it was the simplest blunder, and should not be taken as in the least suggesting lack of discipline. Where Alexeieff rules, there the soldier knows that obedience is the only virtue in the world.

If Alexeieff is not the slave of a strict convention—and we know that his soldiers were seen in China marching under umbrellas—he knows how to fit in freedom with efficiency. It was probably he of whom a traveller was thinking when he wrote home that "I have seen high Russian officers joke and laugh with their soldiers as if they had been chums"; yet the same traveller wrote that on the trying march to Pekin, "where soldiers of all other nationalities collapsed in hundreds along the road from sunstroke or dysentery, or oppressed by the great heat, I never saw a single Russian fall out of the ranks."

When the allies left China the Czar sent Alexeieff a sword shining with gold and diamonds, and inscribed "For victories at the seat of war in Pechili, 1900."

Since then the Emperor has made him lord of Russia's Far Eastern Empire, with powers almost absolute under the Czar himself and a special committee.

NEW CAVALRY TRAINING.

The Education of the British Horse Soldier at Aldershot.

Apparently as the result of the admirable experiments in cavalry training made by Lieut.-Col. de Lisle at Houndow, the new system of instruction is to be introduced into the First Army Corps, writes an Aldershot correspondent.

The innovation will do away with much of the useless routine work which in the past has occupied so much of the cavalryman's time. From the beginning of the training the aim will be to develop the cavalryman's power of initiative and resource and general intelligence in the field. One of his first lessons will be to catch his horse when turned loose, to train it, and ride it across country instead of around the riding school.

The care of horses is also to be taught. Men are to be instructed in the treatment of minor horse maladies, how to judge and treat lameness, and to tell good forage from bad.

Outpost and advance guard duties, reconnaissance duties and map reading are to be taught thoroughly. Parties of men are to be sent out to find their way to fixed points entirely by the map. The art of scouting will be instilled by the "flag stealing" game and practical trials of scouting, in which special stress is to be laid on intercepting moves of the enemy, learning his strength without being seen, dispatch riding, and making intelligible verbal and written reports.

More attention is to be paid to firing, the proper appreciation of cover, rapid shooting, natural rests, and the effects of wind.

Skill at arms is not to be forgotten, and mounted combats and competitions are to be instituted.

To render charging a little more scientific, an interesting game, somewhat after the idea indulged in by the German infantry, will be practiced. A squadron of dummies in line will form the objective, and the squadron bowling over the greatest number of the enemy will be declared the winner.—London Daily Mail.

WRECKED BY DYNAMITE.

Explosion at Michel By Which Six People Were Injured.

A terrible explosion, resembling that of last spring, occurred at Michel a few evenings ago. A Slav named Polincik was warming several sticks of dynamite on the oven door. An explosion resulted, totally wrecking the house and burying the inmates in the debris. Six people were injured, one probably fatally. Polincik escaped with slight scratches, but his hearing is destroyed. The lady of the house who was sitting in a rocking chair in the same room sewing was severely injured by bricks falling on her feet. Her baby was found in the corner of the room under a pile of debris. It may not recover. The husband who was also in the room is burnt on one shoulder and is deaf. One man was in bed in the room above the wrecked kitchen. The explosion tore open the floor and he fell through, but was not injured. The house is a double one, and three people in the adjoining kitchen, consisting of the man, wife and child, were injured. The wall was entirely demolished, and the child was blown under the table.

The Coal Company have taken steps to prevent a repetition of this accident, by notifying all the householders that any one found with dynamite in his house will be dismissed from their employ.

THE DEATH DICE.

The German Emperor has just presented the famous "Death Dice" to the Hohenzollern museum. It was by these dice that the fate of two soldiers, Ralph and Alfred, was determined by one of the Kaiser's ancestors in the seventeenth century. A beautiful young girl had been murdered, and suspicion fell on these two, but neither would confess, even under torture. So the Emperor decided that the Divine Will should be read through the dice. Ralph threw first—two sixes. Then Alfred knelt in silent prayer for some minutes, and, rising, threw with such force that one dice was broken. The unbroken one showed six; the broken one also showed six, and the fragment showed one, turned upward. Astonishment seized the whole audience present, which included the Emperor and high officers of state. It was regarded as a direct expression of the Mind of God. Ralph regarded it as a miracle, confessed his guilt, and paid the penalty.

China was never closed wholly to the Western world, as Japan was until the '30's. Marco Polo went to China about the middle of the fifteenth century; Europeans reached Canton in 1517; the Portuguese got Macao a few years later; the British East India Company began to trade with China in 1680.

YOUNG MEN, Become Independent

Our School can give you a Veterinary Course in simple English language, at home during five months of your spare time, and place you in a position to secure a business of from $1,200 upwards yearly. Diploma granted and good positions obtained for successful students. Cost within reach of all. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for full particulars at once. THE ONTARIO VETERINARY CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, London, Ontario, Canada.

New Thoughts.

Are You Growing More Attractive as You Advance in Life?

BY VALENTINE.

If the mind keeps itself occupied with right thinking it is impossible to be plain, ugly or uninteresting in late life, says Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in "New Thoughts Magazine." "The withered and drawn faces of many indicate withered emotions and drawn and perverted ambitions. The dried and sallow face tells the story of dried up sympathies and hopes. The furrowed face tells of acid cares eating into the heart." "He who understands his own divine nature will grow more beautiful with the passing of time. Are you growing more attractive as you advance in life? Study yourself and answer these questions to your own soul, for in the answer depends the decision whether you will really love and trust."

"Given a healthy body," says Dr. R. V. Pierce, the specialist in woman's diseases, of Buffalo, N. Y., "and a healthy mind, and every one can cultivate and enjoy happiness." Riches do not make happiness, nor does it do to worry about to-morrow. Do what you can now. Do the best you know how, then boldly face the after-a-while. In nine cases out of ten the person who worries, who can't sleep o'nights, and feels blue and at discord with all the world is the person whose stomach is not quite right.

To Be Beautiful.

We must eat to live. We must eat properly to be beautiful and to be healthy. Digest well. If one article of food does not agree with you try another. But don't try cosmetics until you have corrected every fault of digestion. Pretty women often sacrifice their beauty to digestion. It is a fact that any form of dyspepsia may in a few days transform a clear, white skin into a mass of pimples and black spots. A beautiful woman has the beauty of her stomach. The oft quoted phrase, "the way to a man's heart lies through his stomach," is true in a medical sense, for a distended stomach caused by indigestion will cause heart palpitation. If the stomach is inflamed or dyspeptic, the blood does not get the food it requires. If the blood is watery, if it has accumulated poisons, every other organ of the body will suffer—heart, liver, lungs and kidneys. Treat the stomach first.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery maintains a person's nutrition by enabling one to eat, retain, digest and assimilate the proper nutritious food. It overcomes the gastric irritability and symptoms of indigestion, and thus the person is saved from those symptoms of fever, night-sweats, headache, etc., which are so common. A tonic made up largely of alcohol will shrink the corpucles of the blood and make them weaker for resistance. Cod liver oil makes the stomach groan because it is irritating. What is needed is an alterative extract like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, made of roots and herbs, without the use of alcohol, that will assist the stomach in assimilating or taking up from the food such elements as are required for the blood, also an alterative that will assist the liver into activity and cause it to throw off the poisons in the blood. When we have accomplished this we have put the system into a fortified condition so strong that it can repel the germs of disease which we find everywhere—in the street cars, the shops, the factories, the bedrooms, wherever many people congregate, or where sunlight and good air do not penetrate.

"It has been seven months since using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and I only used three bottles of the medicine when it made me feel like a new man," writes S. A. Miller, Esq. (care of Mr. Amos Hyre, R. D. 10), Dayton, O. "I had doctored with two local physicians for quite a long time without receiving any benefit and became discouraged. I read of the wonderful cures your medicine had made for others and concluded to try it. I can testify to the merits of your medicine and feel very grateful for the benefits received. I felt all worn out and had an awful misery in my back for two years, but noticed a change for the better when I began using your 'Golden Medical Discovery.'"

"I feel it a duty to write and tell you how much good your medicines have done me," writes Mrs. Robt. Muirhead, of Orchard Lake, Mich. "When I first wrote you I was in very poor health but your medicines have helped me wonderfully and if I had taken them a little longer I would have been entirely cured. Am going to get some more of your medicine right away. I do not think there is a better remedy for indigestion and other diseases that people are afflicted with at this time of the year, than your 'Golden Medical Discovery.'"

NEW YORK MILLIONAIRES.

Where They Live and Some of Their Costly Homes.

In Cassell's Magazine John Vandercook has an article on "Fifth avenue, New York," and tells of some of the famous houses in that famous street:

Probably the finest residence in New York is that belonging to the Vanderbilts at Fifty-ninth street and Fifth avenue. It is in red brick and light sandstone, in a modification of the Tudor Gothic style, but unfortunately was built in a hole below the level of the side walk, so that its true proportions cannot be seen. Some other famous residences are in side streets a few doors from the avenue.

One of the most elaborate is that built by the late Colis P. Huntington, at a cost of £1,000,000. He never occupied it, having a superstition that for an old man to lived in a new house would be fatal. It contains very handsome mural paintings by the best American artists.

John D. Rockefeller also has his residence in a contiguous side street. It is a comparatively old-fashioned house in brick and white stone, and much more simple than those belonging to the newest captains of industry.

It is in the houses of the newer millionaires that one looks for the last word in luxurious magnificence. These men usually come from Chicago, Pittsburg, or other interior cities, and are heads of one or another of the great trusts. They naturally gravitate to New York, where their wives at once begin a social campaign to break within the magic circle of the "400" of New York's elect.

The Fifth avenue palace is the opening gun of the attack, and it is built on a scale to impress all observers with the owner's bank account, if not with his taste. But as money will buy good architects, it often happens that these new residences are as beautiful as they are costly.

Twenty years ago New York houses were built on English models, but now they are more often after the Italian or even Roman styles.

Imagine a flight of broad marble steps leading to a pillard entrance and beautifully-wrought bronze doors. These open upon a great hall, floored with mosaic, and set about with antique columns. The great mantel over the fireplace was brought from a palace in Italy. The stairway also came from Italy, and by cunning arrangement is made to harmonize with its new surroundings.

For each occupant of the house there is a separate suite, sitting-room, bedroom, dressing-room and baths.

The baths are truly Roman, immense marble basins set into the floor, and big enough for a swim. On marble divans bathers may rest at ease, smoking, drinking black coffee, after they have done with the plunge, the needle spray and the manipulation of the masseur.

The dressing-rooms are in odorous wood, cedar, camphor and sandal.

The larger rooms are on an ascending scale of magnificence, and a modern novelty is an automobile room in the basement below the street level, with an electric power plant for recharging batteries.

Such an establishment requires a staff of forty servants, not to speak of two private secretaries and an almoner, who dispenses charity. The original outlay for the house is $3,000,000.

You may find many like it all the way up to Ninetieth street, from which point the character of the avenue undergoes a change.

Medium (at spiritualistic seance)—"'s Mr. Keezicks present? His deceased wife wishes to communicate with him." Mr. Keezicks (in an agitated voice)—"Tell her I'd rather not. I'm married again."

LIKE TEARING THE HEART STRINGS.—"It is not within the conception of man to measure my great sufferings from heart disease. For years I endured almost constant cutting and tearing pains about my heart, and many a time would have welcomed death. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has worked a veritable miracle."—Thos. Hicks, Perth, Ont. Sold by Jackson & Co. and Hall & Co.—59.