STORIES OF POPULAR SONGS

BY J. CUTHBERT HADDEN.

Southey said that "Rule, Britannia" would be the political hymn of this country so long as she maintains her political power. Wagner, the great composer declared that the whole character of the British nation is expressed in the opening strain of the tune. Recent events—the war with the Boers—certainly tended to bring out that view, for the entire British nation seemed to find a peculiar satisfaction in proclaiming that Britons "never, never, never shall be slaves," and giving utterance to all the other grand sentiments which make our bosoms swell with patriotic pride.

It is certainly a fine tune, this of "Rule, Britannia." It was made by the famous Dr. Arne, who set a great many fine songs in his day. Arne was a humorist as well as a composer. A couple of vocalists called on him one morning. They had been debating as to which was the better singer, and not being able to settle the question they resolved to appeal to Arne. When they had finished he turned to one and remarked, "Well, sir, you sing very badly." The other concluded that he had won the wager—for there was a bet in question—and he said so to Arne. "Nay," retorted Arne, "for while he sings badly you can't sing at all." That was the man who wrote the tune of "Rule, Britannia." It is, however, like putting the cart before the horse to speak of the tune while as yet we have said nothing about the words.

Unfortunately, the authorship of "Rule, Britannia" is a debated question, and debated questions are hardly for discussion in a column like this. Still we want to know what can be said for one claimant or another. Briefly, "Rule, Britannia" was written either by James Thomson, the poet of "The Seasons," or by David Mallett, a venal hack scribbler of the time, upon whom Dr. Johnson poured his contempt in his Dictionary—of all places! Thomson and Mallett were both Scots, and Johnson hated Scots as the devil is said to hate holy water. Mallett's name (he was a Perthshire man) was originally Malloch; but when he went to London he found that the Cockney difficulty with the gutteral led to his being called Mallet. It was this that gave Johnson his opportunity, and when he came to define the word "Alias" he did so: "Alias.—A Latin word signifying 'otherwise;' as Mallet alias Malloch; that is, 'otherwise.' Moore, the poet, declared that when Johnson defined "Mallet" as "a thing with a wooden head" he had the Perthshire man in view, and I verily believe he had. Johnson was capable of anything when it came to dealing with natives of the northern half of the kingdom.

But to come more directly to our story. The difficulty in deciding between Thomson and Mallet lies in this, that "Rule, Britannia" first appeared as part of a work which they wrote together, and in which their respective shares are not indicated. The work in question was the masque of "Alfred," written in 1740 for an entertainment at Cleifden, which was meant to commemorate the accession of George I. and the birthday of the Princess Augusta. Thomson died eighty years after this, and in the meantime nothing had been said about the authorship of the song. But "Rule, Britannia" had sprung into popularity—was, in fact, the one thing in the whole masque which had survived; and the suggestion of some is that Mallet obscured the issue and allowed it to be inferred that he, and not Thomson, had written the song.

Thomson was dead, and had left behind him no evidence one way or another. Mallet was thoroughly unscrupulous, and would not hesitate a moment about an imposture in which he was not likely to be detected. To give him his due, however, Mallet did not directly claim the authorship of "Rule, Britannia." True, he published the whole of "Alfred" in an edition of his works published in 1759; but that has nothing to do with the question, since, even so, Mallet admitted (still without specifying respective shares) that "Alfred" contained work from Thomson's pen. Moreover, while Mallet was still living—in 1762—"Alfred," including, "Rule, Britannia" as a matter of course, was also printed by Murdoch in his edition of Thomson.

Thus the matter, so far as "Rule, Britannia" is concerned, stood in 1762 exactly as it had stood in 1740. Thomson left the authorship in doubt—so did Mallet. Neither directly claimed the song, and although several of their contemporaries must have known the facts they remained silent, with the result that the authorship of one of our finest patriotic pieces remains among the list of controversial subjects.

Personally, I am inclined to favor Thompson. Thompson was really a poet; Mallet was at best only a poetaster. The internal evidence is, I think, on the side of Thomson. Thomson frequently dealt with patriotic themes, witness his "Liberty" and "Britannia," two productinos which, in spirit, very much resemble the celebrated ode. He was an enthusiastic advocate of liberty, making constant appeals to freedom and Great Britain; while he was also a warm advocate of heroes and legislators. There is not a single image or idea in "Rule, Britannia" which does not occur, or recur, elsewhere in the general body of his poetry. Nothing like this can be said of Mallet. Still, it is dangerous arguing from internal evidence, and on the whole we must leave the question in what the poet describes as a state of "—— vacillating doubt." One thing is certain: "Rule, Britannia" was written by a Scot—an "unspeakable Scot," if you identify him with David Mallet. There was nothing "unspeakable" about poor Jemmy Thomson unless it was his laziness. He used to lie in bed on winter days (sensible man!) and write with his hands through a couple of holes in the blankets; and everybody has heard of his eating the pears from the garden walls without taking his hands out of his pockets.

It was in 1745 that the general public first became acquainted with "Rule Britannia." In the beginning of that year Dr. Arne altered "Alfred" into an opera, and had it performed at Drury Lane for the benefit of Mrs. Arne. The rebellion in the north was then exciting the public attention, and "Rule Britannia" only required to be heard to be taken up at once. The air was adopted by Jacobites as well as Hanoverians, but of course the Jacobites parodied the words. Ritson mentions one Jacobite version which began:

"Rise Britannia! Britannia, rise and fight!
Restore your injured monarch's right."

A second version is included in "The True Loyalists; or, Chevalier's Favorite." Here is the first verse:

"Britannia, rouse at Heaven's command!
And crown thy native Prince again:
Then peace shall bless thy happy land,
And plenty pour in from the main;
Then shalt thou me—Britannia, thou shalt be—
From home and foreign tyrants free."

But "Rule, Britannia" did nothing for the Jacobites. An air like "The Marseillaise" might have made all the difference at Culloden if the followers of Prince Charlie had come under such an intoxicating influence.

"Rule, Britannia," strange as it may seem to us now, was at one time sung in church, just as the air of "Robin Adair" was used as a hymn-tune in the early years of the nineteenth century. A Church of England clergyman, writing in 1831, remarks: "Nothing need be said of the impropriety of adopting such tunes as 'Rule, Britannia,' and 'Britons Strike Home,' because, though they have worked their way into some dissenting places of worship, no instance has occurred of our churches"—i.e., the State Churches—"being profaned by their introduction." It is ever the enthusiasts who, as Rowland Hill put it, object to the devil having all the best tunes!

Here is an extract from the Times of October 3, 1798, when the news of Nelson's victory in the battle of the Nile reached England: "Drury Lane.—After the play, the news of Admiral Nelson's glorious victory produced a burst of patriotic exultation that has been rarely witnessed in a theater. 'Rule, Britannia,' was unanimously called for from every part of the house, and the performers came forward and sang it, accompanied by the audience. It was called for, and sung, a second time. The acclamations were the loudest and most fervent we ever witnessed." It must, indeed, have been a stirring scene!

THE BIG SHOW COMING

Ringling Brothers' Exhibit the Rarest Collection of Animals in the World.

The announcement that Ringling Brothers' World's Greatest Shows will exhibit in London, June 10, is one that will be hailed with delight by every man, woman and child in our city, and the surrounding country. "All the world loves a circus," and this is especially true of the one owned by Ringling Brothers, which is transported from city to city in five splendidly equipped trains—85 double-length cars in all—which are equal in size and carrying capacity to 170 ordinary cars. The Ringling Brothers, scrupulously honest in their various systems of advertising, have long made the unchallenged claim of possessing the biggest, best and most entertaining collection of high-class novelty features and rare wild animals in all the world. This is especially true of the mammoth menagerie, which contains 108 cages, lairs, dens and tanks of beast, fowl and aquatic species from every jungle, plain and ocean on the face of the earth. Prominent among the hundreds of perfect zoological specimens in this unrivaled department are two beautiful giraffes, the last of an almost extinct race. These animals were secured at an enormous cost and to the Ringling Brothers they are priceless. Scientists and students of natural history say they are the lone living members of their kind. In order to keep them alive in the trying climate of the United States they are given even more attention than a baby secures from its proud and loving parents. The giraffes are transported in specially constructed cages, the tops of which can be raised and lowered at will. Cages of this kind are indispensable on account of the great height of the animals. The walls of the cages are thickly padded with curled hair and fine wire springs to prevent possible injury to the occupants. Their food is prepared according to scientific rules laid down by famous veterinarians. Another feature of this colossal menagerie, one that is in keeping with the progressiveness that is a part of the Ringling Brothers' success as amusement projectors, is Baby Boo, the only baby elephant bred, born and successfully reared in captivity in North America. Baby Boo was born at Baraboo, Wis., is just 30 inches high, weighs but 119 pounds, and is as cute and full of life as a fox-terrier puppy. She is the pride of the menagerie attaches, and with her fond mother is the pampered pet of the herd of forty big and little elephants carried by the Ringling Brothers this year. The forty brutes, the largest in all animal creation, are more than half of all the elephants in America. The infant member of this big herd is as fat and as round as a butter ball fresh from the churn, and greatly enjoys the attention showered upon her by the thousands of children who daily visit the big tent. The rhinoceros is another rare animal in this interesting menagerie. It has been many years since an animal of this kind has been exhibited in either a circus or a zoological collection, and the one in Ringling Bros.' circus is said to be the sole survivor of his kind. The gnu or horned horse, the eland, the yak from the highlands of Tibet, the monster hippopotamus, the vlack vlarck from South Africa, the cassowary, seals and sea lions, the pure white Chinese pea fowls, and the sacred cattle of India, are to be found only in this menagerie, which also contains magnificent specimens of the lion, tiger, puma, hyena, buffalo, and panthers, herds of camels, 50 species of deer and other animals and birds from every quarter of the globe. This collection of the flower of the animal kingdom is worth a fortune alone, and stands alone in its magnitude and diversity of subject. Ringling Brothers present also 375 aerial, menage, equestrian and acrobatic artists in their circus performance, 50 famous clowns, and the most lavish spectacular production ever attempted, a superb presentation of Jerusalem and the Crusades, in which 1,200 characters are shown. Two complete performances and a magnificent free street pageant are given daily.

The custom of tobacconists exhibiting effigies of Highlanders outside their shop doors originated n London, and, through it was at one time greatly in favor both in Scotland and England, the custom is now gradually dying out.

Julius Jacobs has resigned his seat on the Liverpool City Council, his father having stipulated in his will that none of his sons should become a candidate for municipal or parliamentary honors, as he had a contempt for English political parties.

The sea is said to be gradually eating away the French coast, having within the last five years swallowed up no less than four hundred acres.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

We always put the best in it; you always get the best out of it. The kind all good doctors order.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

There are very few cleansing operations in which Sunlight Soap cannot be used to advantage. It makes the home bright and clean. 15

A PEEP BEHIND CIRCUS SCENES

THE "KING OF SHOWS" A SMALL WORLD IN ITSELF—HOW IT IS MANAGED.

Madison Square Garden a Tower of Babel for Tongues—Has Six Pay-Days a Week.

Madison Square Garden nowadays would be a censustaker's paradise. It is a Tower of Babel for tongues, a panorama of nations, a congress of religions, a gathering of families and clans, and it has six pay days a week.

Ten hundred and sixty-five persons are on the circus pay roll—men, women and children. They come from 22 different parts of the world, and range in color through the whites, blacks, browns and yellows. Ten of them are Japanese, thirty are French, two are Swiss, twenty are Italians, two are Portuguese, four are Bohemians, six are Austrians, ten are Russians, fifty are German, four are Belgian, eight are Scotch, four are Spanish, eight are Polish, two are Egyptians, one is Singalese, ten are Hungarians, two are Cossacks, two are Burmese, three are Welsh, about two hundred and ninety-five are American, about five hundred and ninety are English, and one or two are Korean, according to how you consider the Korean Twins.

The animal part of the aggregation includes about seven hundred heads—also tails. There are more than five hundred horse, thirty elephants, four giraffes, a dozen camels, and fifty cages of smaller beasts.

The human part of the show may be divided into classes according to the parts the members play. There are about 300 performers; 125 bill posters, advertising agents and members of the press bureau; 100 railroad men, known as "razorbacks;" 75 cooks and kitchen helpers, 150 hostlers, or as they are called with the circus "groom," and 314 canvas men, property men, menagerie keepers and less important individuals. The canvas men look after the tents, the property men see that all the apparatus is in place, hold the bars for the "leaping" horses, lay the carpets in the ring and do other general work. The menagerie men looks after the caged beasts. There is besides these one chaplain.

In religious there are Greek Catholics Roman Catholics, adherents in Shintoism, followers of Mahommed, Brahma and Buddha; Episcopalians, including the majority of the Englishmen; Presbyterians, including the Scotchmen; Baptists, Methodists, Lutherans and Hebrews. Many of them are devout worshipers in their religions and a large percentage of the Christians go regularly to church when they are in New York and attend the services conducted by the chaplain when on the road.

THE CLOWN'S SALARY.

The pay days are divided among the different classes of people. The performers have one, the canvas men another and so on down the line. This arrangement was made because of the impossibility of handling 1,065 pay envelopes in a day at such times that all would have a chance to collect. The lowest salary is $50 a month. This is paid to the canvas men, the ordinary grooms and bill posters. In this class too, comes the auxiliary clown, the one who never originates a piece of funny business and who generally is made the butt of the joke. The real clown draws from $65 to $125 a month, according to his brand of humor. One clown sits on the ground and lights a fire. Another comes along with a pail of water and throws the contents into the other fellow's face to put out the flames. The one who throws the water is the real clown. The one with the face gets $50 a month and innumerable baths.

After these come the riders of horses. They are paid from $75 to $125 according to their ability and reputation. Finally there are those who do the aerial acts, on flying ropes or on bicycles. They are the ones whose envelopes are the fattest, for the management thinks they do more than the others to draw the dollars of the public to the box office. The Imperial Viennese troupe of acrobats, ten in number, is on the list for $600 a week. Ancilotti, who loops the gap, and his four companions are down for a shade less than $1,000 a week. This aggregation is the highest paid troup in the show.

There was a time when the riders of horse were the most highly paid performers, but when the aerial events that make the spectators' hair stand on end entered the arena the demand for riders fell off and their salaries dropped in proportion. Old circus goers will remember Charles Fish. At one time he drew $500 a week because of his ability as a bareback rider, but before his death he had dropped to $75. Now it is the man or woman who can produce the most startling and dangerous feat and the more daring the act the higher the pay.

The majority of the circus people have members of their families with them. There are men and their wives, sons, daughters, cousins, uncles, aunts, nephews and nieces.

COSTS $7,000 DAILY.

When the circus is on the road it travels in 92 special cars, made up into five trains. Into these are packed the show people, the animals, the gilded wagons for the parades and all the paraphernalia of this polyglot world. When the circus is on the show ground it occupies 14 tents, including the "big top." There is one stretch of canvas for the menagerie, one for the kitchen, another for the dining rooms and others for each separate department of the management.

The daily expense of maintenance and transportation ranges from $6,000 to $7,000, according to the length of the trip, but in spite of this it is on the road that the money is made. There is no profit showing in New York, for Madison Square Garden cannot seat enough persons. Its limit is 6,700, and not more than 1,500 can find standing room. The revenue from this is eaten up by the rent of the Garden, $1,000 a day, and the cost of maintenance. When the show is on the road it can house 14,000 people in its tents, and it is then that the profits are made. Indirectly however, the five weeks in New York pay, for they cut five weeks off the winter season, when money is going out at the rate of thousands of dollars a week and not a cent coming in.

These are some of the figures of the circus. If Uncle Sam wants to know more about this heterogeneous traveling town, the press agent will let him turn a census agent loose in it, but the agent had better take a corps of interpreters with him. One thing remains to be said. There are almost no divorces among the circus folk.—New York Press.

TALK TO YOURSELF.

Why are there so many "don't feel well" moments? What is the cause of these aches and pains? Can I banish them?

When you don't feel well your stomach is not well. That is when the ills of the body commence, and they will never end until the stomach is made right. When the stomach is wrong the whole body is liable to go wrong—Poisonous formations are thrown into the circulation in too great a quantity for the other organs to resist—Nerve tissue poisoned—Sleepless, excitable, nervous, heart irregular, headache, kidneys overtaxed, backache, kidney pains, liver clogged, constipation and bowel trouble. You can end these afflictions by helping the stomach with ANTI-PILL. It is just what a deranged stomach needs. You can prove for yourself by addressing Wilson-Fyle Co., Niagara Falls, Ont., for a free trial bottle. Regular size 50 cents (a months treatment).

A GOOD TRADE PAYS THE BEST

MORE MONEY MADE IN SKILLED LABOR THAN IN AVERAGE PROFESSIONAL LIFE.

Statistics in Regard to Incomes Afford Many Surprises—Some Comparisons.

Public opinion in general in its ideas of the average incomes of the minister, the lawyer, the teacher, and those of similar callings is wrong, or nearly so. Contrary to popular belief, the average merchanic or skilled workman in many cases is better paid than a considerable portion of professional men. While much mystery surrounds the incomes of the leading professions, still it is possible to obtain actual figures which may be accepted as authoritative.

Although it is true that in every profession a few names will occur at once which are associated with enormous salaries or fees. It is beyond question that a great majority of professional men, even after years of costly and careful preparation, are wretchedly underpaid. In gathering statistics for reference to this recompense, the incompetents have been passed by and only those who have been practicing for years and who may be said to have established reputations and practices in their communities have been taken into consideration.

The rewards of the medical profession vary probably to a greater degree than do those of any other, but the average physician in the larger cities is commonly supposed to be moderately rich, while few of them are actually poor. Yet as a matter of fact, they rarely have much property at the time of their death and a considerable portion are actually buried at the expense of their friends. Stories of enormous fees paid by wealthy patients are, of course, familiar, for, taken as a class, the American millionaires are the most liberal patients in the world with their physicians. All doctors in the United States who can earn professionally more than $100,000 annually could probably be counted on the fingers, however, and it is likewise probable that not more than the digits of one hand would be necessary to enumerate those in Chicago who earn more than $50,000 each year. Perhaps a score take in one-half the latter amount and upward of 100 enjoy incomes of more than $10,000.

These figures, however, refer to the men who are obviously at the head of their profession. The average income of a Chicago physician is far below these figures. From statistics gathered recently, after considerable correspondence, a prominent physician gives his opinon that the average income is not in excess of $2,000 a year. There are many, of course, who collect much less, so that the figure is, if anything, a liberal average.

Clergymen are even less liberally remembered in the matter of mometary compensations than are the physicians It is more difficult too, to strike an average since the men of the cloth are so often the recipients of fees and presents of various kinds that the salaries paid do not represent the exact incomes. The clergyman, of course, usually receives his house rent in addition to his salary, if he does not occupy a regular parsonage, and again fees from grateful bridegrooms and other sources may constitute a considerable source of income. These latter are so variable, however, that they may be disregarded in the estimate of the income in the ministry.

With one notable exception, where a salary of $25,000 a year is paid and the fees from an ultra fashionable congregation are said to be as much more, the highest salaries paid by city churches, rarely exceed, $10,000. But this is no criterion, for on the other hand, the minimum salary regularly paid for a country appointment is but $300 a year. Usually, however, a clergyman on such an assignment receives more than this, since he often covers two of these appointments with a combined salary of $500 a year. The average income of the country clergyman may safely be placed at $600 a year, with the addition, of course, of his house rent, probably the use of a small farm and various perquisites.

It is extremely difficult to calculate any general income for lawyers for obvious reasons, as the day of the individual seems to be passing. Disregarding the incomes of the most lucrative positions in the legal fraternity—that of the comparatively few corporations or trust lawyers, who frequently receive an enormous income—and taking into consideration the practitioners of the country and smaller towns, it is probable that an annual income of a trifle more than $1,500 will be the average.

A still lower range of income will be found among teachers. In the lower grades of some public schools the salary is but $40 a month during the school term of eight months. In the public schools of large cities a salary of $1,200 a year is usually the maximum. It will probably be safe to place the average salary of public school teachers at $700 a year.

In calculating the incomes of architects names might be given of several famous ones whose annual incomes are fortunes in themselves; but there are many others who must work hard for a living income. Considering the salaries of expert workmen in the large offices and the incomes of architects of small towns, the average would seem to be $1,200 a year.

The civil engineer is well paid, but from the nature of his work is often idle. An average income of $1,700 annually is about his share. The mining engineer is a trifle better paid, the average being $1,800.

The income of the average mechanic, it is safe to say, is higher than that of the less fortunate members of the professions. The various trades unions, of course, fix an absolute minimum, while skilled men in the various trades may receive extra compensation.

As a result, the general average of incomes is actually higher in the trades than in the professions. A few statistics will readily prove that this is the case. The best minimum rate paid to regular mechanics is $5.20 a day, which is paid to bricklayers. It must be remembered, of course, that this is the lowest rate. There are many bricklayers who receive as high as $8 and $9 a day.

An Excellent Opportunity To Earn Money

Is open to a limited number of people in your vicinity.

If you are unemployed or if you have unoccupied time, write to us.

The work we offer is clean, dignified and profitable.

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CIRCULATION DEPT.

METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE

3 WEST 29th STREET, NEW YORK CITY

(75-18)

The average income of bricklayers therefore, is something more than $6 a day, or at the rate of $40 a week. $2,000 a year. It is but fair to state that this is not a yearly income, and is interrupted at times by bad weather or the state of the building market. On the other hand, the lowest wages paid to mechanics is more than $2 a day. The average may safely be placed at $3 50 a day, or a rate of a little more than $1,000 a year, which is higher than that of many of the highest professions.—Chicago Tribune.

THE IMAGINATIVE MULE.

John D. Crimmins, during his tour of Italy, did not neglect to visit the Florentine villa of Mark Twain. Mark Twain welcomed Mr. Crimmins and told him an amazing story.

"Lying," he said, "is a noble accomplishment, and it should be encouraged. When we hear a good lie we should repeat it, giving to the liar the praise that is his due.

"There is a good liar in Florence. His name is Pietro. To incite Pietro to one of his loftiest flights I said to him the other day:

"'Pietro, did you ever hear of the fish that lived on frost?'

"'No,' he said.

"'Well, this fish,' I explained, 'haunts the Maine coasts. It comes ashore every morning before the sun has melted the frost, and from the rocks and tree trunks and grass blades its scrapes with its blunt teeth enough of this cold food to last it for the day. It can never be caught in the water, for the reason that it will not rise to bait. Sometimes, though, men catch it ashore with their hands. Its flesh is considered a delicacy and brings $2 25 a pound.

"Pietro sneered.

"'Now I will tell you,' he said, 'about my uncle's mule. My uncle kept this mule in a wooden stable, and he fed it on popcorn. One day the stable took fire, and the popcorn in the mule's stall, shooting up into the air, descended all about the unfortunate animal in soft, white flakes. These flakes the mule mistook for snow. He imagined that he was in a snowstorm, and froze to death.'"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

UNFEELING PARENT.

Barrett Wendell, professor of English at Harvard, crossed the campus the other day behind two sophomores.

"What is the matter with you?" he heard the first sophomore say. "What makes you so blue?"

"Why," replied the other, "I wrote home last week for money to get textbooks with, and here this morning my father sends me, instead of the money, the books themselves. How in the world is a fellow ever to get on his feet at this rate?"—New York Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

According to Professor Mosso people are liable to live longer the more their nerves are enfeebled. The less robust a person is, he points out, the abler he is to resist the ravages of time and disease.

The earrings worn by Italian women indicate the part of Italy the wearers come from; the longer the earrings the farther south the original homes of the women. In the Far North the ornaments are quite short.

Deranged Nerves AND Weak Spells.

Mr. R. H. Sampson's, Sydney, N.S., Advice to all Sufferers from Nerve Trouble is

"GET A BOX OF MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS."

He says: "I have been ailing for about a year from deranged nerves, and very often weak spells would come over me and be so bad that I sometimes thought I would be unable to survive them. I have been treated by doctors and have taken numerous preparations but none of them helped me in the least. I finally got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. Before taking them I did not feel able to do any work, but now I can work as well as ever, thanks to one box of your pills. They have made a new man of me, and my advice to any person troubled as I was, is to get a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills."

Price 50 cts. per box, or 3 for $1.25, all dealers, or

THE T. MILBURN CO., Limited, TORONTO, ONT.

EVERY day people are finding that it pays to discriminate between the pure article and the trash that is offered for sale. Nothing proves this better than

Cowan's Perfection COCOA

The sales of which are doubling every year. Sold by all grocers.

THE COWAN CO., Limited, TORONTO.

THE TRIPLET HABIT.

Mrs. Abrey Kamoo, in many respects a woman of remarkable history, born in the city of Tunis in 1815, and educated at the University of Heidelberg, a "drummer boy" and nurse with the Federals during the civil war, died suddenly at the People's Temple, Boston.

Mrs. Kamoo's father was one of a set of triplets, a merchant of high social prominence in Tunis. She was one of a set of triplets herself, and in her married life, covering a period of five years, she twice gave birth to triplets. None of her children are now living. Her two triplet brothers still survive in Los Angeles, and her father, at the age of 114, lives. He makes his home with his two sons.

Mrs. Kamoo was brought to America by Commodore Perry, who met her at her father's home while, with his family, he was on a business and pleasure trip through Northern Africa.

When she left home it was for the purpose of marrying her Moorish lover, Enrique Kamoo, who had followed her to America. Commodore Perry gave her away. Enrique Kamoo was a doctor, a graduate of the University of Cairo. He built up a practice in New Orleans, and a few years before the civil war established there a hospital.

In 1862 Mrs. Kamoo, disguised as a man, made her way through the Southern camps to the Northern forces, and enlisted as a nurse under the name of Tommy Kamoo. She later became a drummer. Her sex was not discovered. At Gettysburg she was shot in the neck. After the war she returned to New Orleans, but shortly left that city, and, with her children, went to New York. She lived there about ten years. In 1875 she went to Boston, and since that time had lived in that city.

SPURGEON'S WIT AND WISDOM.

Some excellent sayings of the late C. H. Spurgeon are given in a volume of "Personal Reminiscences," by the Rev. William Williams. Here are some of them:

"I don't like dancing. It was through a dance that the first Baptist minister lost his head, and I may well be afraid of it."

"Mind your illustrations are correct. It will never do to describe Noah as one did, sitting outside the ark reading his Bible."

"Always get the true meaning of a text. One local preached took 'He for our profit,' and preached on 'The Prophetical Office of Christ.'"

"Mind your figures of speech are not cracked. Don't talk like the brother who said, 'I fly from star to star, from cherry-beam to cherry-beam.'"

"Get amongst your people, or somebody may be saying of you, as one old lady said of her minister, that he was invisible all the week and incomprehensible on Sundays."

"Shun all affectation in the pulpit and mind you never get into the goody-goody style. One of this sort once said, 'I was reading this morning in dear Hebrews.'"

"Mind the theme of your sermon suits yourself. A beardless boy should not preach from 'I have been young, and now am old.'"

RESTORING THERMOMETERS.

On the way of restoring faded alcohol thermometers, the Electrical Review says: At low temperatures mercury becomes viscous as it approaches it melting point, and does not flow down the tube, and therefore fails to indicate the coldness to warrant the consistent shivers. Alcohol thermometers are the more reliable at low temperatures, as no degree of natural cold approaches its solidifying point, and its fluidity is not impaired by such exposure. It is necessary to color the alcohol used in thermometers to render it easily observable, but the liquid in the tube frequently loses its color to an extent which renders it almost indiscernible. This loss of color is not due to fading, as is generally ascribed to be the cause, but to a subsidence of the pigmentary material used to give the tint.

The color in the tube can be restored by stirring the alcohol, which is easily accomplished by means of two basins of water, one heated to a temperature slightly less than the highest on the scale of the thermometer, and the other containing cold water, ice water being preferable. If the thermometer is alternately immersed in the two basins and allowed to remain in each long enough to reach its temperature, the circulation caused by the expansion and contraction of the alcohol will stir up the solution so the portion in the capillary tube will become colored again. From six to ten of these alternate exposures to extremes of temperature are sufficient to restore the color to alcohol in the tube.

A TEACHER TAUGHT.

Dr. Vaughan, for several years headmaster at Harrow, once had an amusing encounter with a small boy who carried off the honors of the occasion. The incident greatly pleased the doctor.

A frightened child named Dodd was brought before Vaughan, charged with some dire scholastic offense.

"What is your name?" asked the master with due severity.

"Dodd, sir,' answered the trembling boy.

"Dodd! Do you spell it with one 'd,' or with two?"

"No, sir, three," answered the boy.

The doctor put his head upon the desk covered it with his hands for a moment, and then dismissed the dangerous criminal with a warning.

He said afterward: "I could no more have punished that boy than I could have flown. Nobody ever gave me such a lesson in spelling."—Short Stories.

Bladder Gall-Stones and Jaundice

ARE BEING FREQUENTLY TREATED BY SURGICAL OPERATION—IF TROUBLED WITH THESE DISEASES AVOID THE KNIFE BY USING DR. HAMILTON'S MANDRAKE AND BUTTERNUT PILLS.

Surgical operations for gall-stones are very common at the present time. But the suffering endured before the poor victim finally consents to the dreaded surgeon's knife is beyond description.

Nature, happily, gives premonitory warnings—some slight signs of jaundice or an attack of excruciating pain caused by the passage of gall-stones. These indicate the presence of the malady.

Like appendicitis, gall-stone trouble is excited by the neglect of the daily movement of the bowels. Drastic pills are the worst remedy ever suggested. They act upon the lining of the bowels without stimulating the liver, which alone can restore normal action.

So long as harsh purgative pills are used, just so long will jaundice, appendicitis and gall-stones wreck the lives of thousands. It is therefore easy to see why a common-sense pill like Dr. Hamilton's should be used. You need only try Dr. Hamilton's Pills once to be convinced of their superiority, of their mild and effective action upon the bowels, liver and kidneys. When you require physic use Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills. Then you are safe. Price, 25 cents per box, or five boxes for $1, at all druggists, or by mail, postpaid, from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

THE LIFE-SAVING GLOBE.

The Norwegian Government has just tested and decided to use a life-saving globe invented by Capt. J. M. Donvig, who has been experimenting for years on his invention. This globe is a new sort of wreck-raft intended to be used when a ship goes down. It will hold fifteen persons, and with this number safely stowed away in its interior, Capt. Donvig has several times steered his life-saving globe through rough seas to safe harbor. The globe is made of three-sixteenths of an inch steel plates, is perfectly watertight and provided with anchor, rudder and tiller, and may be provisioned for a month's occupancy, if necessary.

FITS Leibig's Fit Cure for Epilepsy and kindred affections is the only successful remedy, and is now used by the best physicians and hospitals in Europe and America. It is confidently recommended to the afflicted. If you suffer from

EPILEPSY, FITS, ST. VITUS' DANCE

or have children or relatives that do, or know a friend that is afflicted, send for a free trial bottle and test it. It will be sent by mail prepaid. Leibig's Fit Cure brings permanent relief when all else fails. When writing mention this paper, and give full name and address to THE LEIBIG CO., 179 King St. W., Toronto, Can

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