## Weak from Infancy

**THE UNFORTUNATE CONDITION OF MISS ERNESTINE CLOUTIER.**

**As She Grew Older Her Troubles Became More Pronounced—Doctors Said Her Case Was One of General Debility, and Held Out Small Hope of Recovery—She is Now Well and Strong—A Lesson for Parents.**

From the Telegraph, Quebec.

No discovery in medicine in modern times has done so much to bring back the rich glow of health and the natural activity of healthy young womanhood to weak and ailing girls as has Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Girls delicate from childhood have used these pills with remarkably beneficial effects, and the cherished daughter of many a household has been transformed from a pale and sickly girl into a happy and robust condition by their use.

Among the many who have regained health and strength through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Miss Ernestine Cloutier, the fifteen year old daughter of Mr. G. A. Cloutier, residing at No. 8 Lallemand street, Quebec city. Mr. Cloutier in an interview with a representative of the Telegraph gave the following account of his daughter's illness and recovery: "Almost from infancy my daughter had not enjoyed good health, her constitution being of a frail character. We did not pay much attention to her weakness as we thought that she would outgrow it. Unfortunately this was not the case, and as she grew older she became so weak that I got alarmed at her condition. For days at a time she was unable to take out of doors exercise; she became listless, her appetite failed her, and as time went on she could not stand without supporting herself against something and at times she would fall in a faint. I called in a doctor, but his medicine did not help her and she was growing weaker than ever. Another physician was then consulted who pronounced her case one of general debility, and gave me very little hope for her recovery. Some months ago while reading one of the daily papers I came across the case of a young woman cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, so I determined to give them a trial. After she had used about three boxes the color began to come back to her cheeks and she began to grow stronger. Greatly encouraged by this, she continued to use the pills for several months and now she is as well as any girl of her age. Her appetite is good and she has gained twenty-five pounds in weight. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have built up her system and have made her healthy and active after doctors failed to benefit her. I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest known medicine for growing girls and I would advise their use in all cases similar to that of my daughter's."

Miss Cloutier's story should bring hope to many thousands of other young girls who suffer as she did. Those who are pale, lack appetite, suffer from headache and palpitation of the heart, dizziness, or a feeling of constant weariness, will find renewed health and strength in the use of a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.


### MERELY AN EYE WASH.

**The Chemical View of Tears Differs From the Poetical View.**

Tears have their functional duty to accomplish like every other fluid of the body and the lachrymal gland is not placed behind the eye simply to fill the space or to give expression to emotion.

The chemical properties of tears consist of phosphate of lime and soda, making them very salty, but never bitter. Their action on the eye is very beneficial and here consists their prescribed duty of the body, washing thoroughly that sensitive organ which allows no foreign fluid to do the same work. Nothing cleanses the eye like a good salty shower bath, and medical art has followed nature's laws in this respect advocating the invigorating solution for any distressed condition of the optics. Tears do not weaken the sight, but improve it. They act as a tonic on the muscular vision, keeping the eye soft and limpid; and it will be noticed that women in whose eyes sympathetic tears gather quickly have brighter, tenderer orbs than others. When the pupils are hard and cold, the world attributes it to one's disposition, which is a mere figure of speech implying the lack of balmy tears that are to the cornea what salve is to the skin or nourishment to the blood.

The reason some weep more easily than others and all more readily than the sterner sex has not its difference in the strength of the tear gland but in the possession of a more delicate system. The nerve fibres about the glands vibrate more easily, causing a downpour from the watery sac. Men are not nearly so sensitive to emotion; their sympathetic nature—that term is used in a medical sense—is less developed, and the eye gland is therefore protected from shocks. Consequently, a man should thank the formation of his nerve nature when he contemptuously scorns tears as a woman's practise. Between man and monkey there is this essential difference of tears. An ape cannot weep, not so much because its emotional powers are undeveloped as the fact that the lachrymal gland was omitted in his optical make-up.

### AN ENGINEERING NOVELTY.

An interesting engineering feat was accomplished recently in Redheugh Bridge, between Newcastle and Gateshead, England. A new bridge was built in exactly the same position as an old one while traffic went on uninterruptedly. New piers were erected round about the old ones, and spans and a roadway built a little above and 4½ ft. to one side of the old roadway; then the old piers and roadway were removed, the new roadway lowered into position, and the work of moving it into place was accomplished. The weight moved, 1,600 tons, was pushed over by hydraulic jacks exerting a pressure of 1,500 lbs. to the square inch.

### A VERY SMALL HORSE.

The smallest horse in the world is a little animal that is carried around by its owner in his arms as a child might carry a kitten or a pet pig. It is the offspring of a pet Shetland pony that takes part in the production of a drama in a New York theatre. The little animal is extremely lively and is a great favorite with the members of the company.

South Australia has never been visited by any great epidemic and is naturally very healthful.

Tasmania's government does not permit any land to be sold by private contract within five miles of Hobart or Launceston.

New Zealand has so many rapid streams and rivers that their water might easily be utilized to supply motive-power for machinery.

# Maida's Secret.....

By the Author of.....
"A Gipsy's Daughter,"
"Another Man's Wife,"
"A Heart's Bitterness,"
Etc., Etc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS—Guy Hartleigh leaves England to find his long lost cousin in San Francisco.

CHAPTER II.

Sometime after the night Guy was promising his uncle to go in search of his cousin, a party of young men, in a ripe stage of gayety, sat in one of the private rooms of a famous San Francisco restaurant, discussing the Burgundy of mine host, after having done justice to his cuisine.

"I say, Wilton," said one, "only two days more in which to save your bet."

"More than I need. One day would be enough," was the nonchalant answer.

"What bet is that?" asked another.

"What bet?" they all cried with one voice. "Haven't you heard?"

"Well, if you all shout at me like that there will be no excuse for not hearing. What is the bet, Wilton?"

"A thousand dollars, even, that I won't drive Maida Carringford to the Cliff House before the end of the week."

"She had refused to see anybody or accept any gifts," explained the one who had first spoken, "but Wilton declared it was only because she had not been approached the right way. He said he did not believe in any kind of virtue in an actress, and least of all in such an impregnable sort as she assumed; so he bet a thousand dollars he would drive her to the Cliff House. I took him up."

"I will double the bet," said Wilton, quietly.

"Pshaw! you're joking," said one of the men.

"Put me to the test, if you think so. Take up my bet."

But the speaker did not do it. It was plain to everybody that Caryl Wilton was certain to lose, but there was something in his languid indifference that inspired caution, as the confidence he had in himself must arise from the knowledge of something unknown to them.

And yet the manner was habitual to him. Always self-possessed, always calm and indifferent, whether he was losing thousands or winning them. No one could feel triumphant in winning from him, and no one was ever guilty of displaying to him any chagrin in losing. He was admired and somewhat feared by the men, even in that city so full of the recklessly brave, and he was courted by the softer sex not only because he was handsomer than most men, nor because he was seemingly rich beyond the need of care, but that he had in his face and manner that consciousness of power which but few men ever have.

Who he was nobody knew further than that he had plenty of money, for which he occasionally drew on London, that in some way he had gained the entree into the most exclusive of San Francisco society, and that he was faultlessly dressed, with the manner of a man who could not be anything else from the very force of habit, and that he was an Englishman. Whether Lord or Commoner, no one knew, and no one had the hardihood to inquire of him; for he had a singular air of conveying, before a question was asked, the idea that it was impertinent. He was, to sum up, a masterful man, but withal one who was uniformly courteous and good-tempered.

After the last remark he looked inquiringly around the table, and then, as if satisfied that nobody would accept his offer, pushed his chair back and leisurely arose.

"Not going yet?" was the general cry. "The play won't begin for half an hour yet."

"Yes, I must go. I have an engagement."

"But you'll be at the theatre?"

"Perhaps."

"You know it is 'Romeo and Juliet' tonight. It is one of her best parts."

"Is she so very good, then?" inquired the one who had been ignorant of the bet. "I have been away at the mines for a month, you know."

"Ask Wilton."

The questioner turned his eyes on Wilton, who was putting on his coat, and the latter answered, in his indolent way:

"She's the best Juliet I ever saw, and I have seen all the good living representatives of that part. She has genius. Good-night."

He left them and went out into the damp-driving fog, muttering, with a shrug of his broad shoulders:

"A nice business for you, Caryl Wilton, to be engaged in; but, pshaw! she interests me. I wonder if it is real virtue, or is she only doing a little skillful angling for a husband? I shall know before this night is over."

He walked leisurely to the California theatre, where Maida Carringford was playing, and went around to the stage door, where he knocked. The door was instantly opened, and he would have walked in without a word, had not the Cerebus there stopped him and demanded, surlily:

"Who d'ye want t' see?"

"Mr. Baker."

"Come in here an' wait. Jimmy, tell Mr. Baker a gent wants to see him. What name?"

"No name. And, Jimmy, tell Mr. Baker a man wants to see him. A man or a gentleman; not a gent. Anything but a gent, Jimmy. Hurry up, now."

Jimmy grinned and ran off, while the door-keeper scowled and muttered under his breath, half inclined to give the visitor a piece of his mind, and yet yielding to the influence of the easy manner and refraining, a wonder to himself that he did. In a very few minutes Mr. Baker came into the little room, and looked at Caryl Wilton with the manner of a man who has had to deal with such characters before, and knows just how to do it. In fact, the pressure for admittance behind the scenes had never been so great as now, when Maida Carringford was acting in the theatre.

"You wished to see me," he said inquiringly.

"On the part of Mr. Dusante, yes."

"Oh!" ejaculated Mr. Baker.

Mr. Dusante was the Romeo, and as Mr. Baker took a more careful look at his visitor he seemed to feel that he was not one of the gay young bloods about town who would be likely to be there for the purpose of troubling his famous star. Mr. Wilton smiled quietly, as if comprehending the thoughts of the manager and said:

"Shall we talk here?"

"No, no; come to my office."

He led the way back to the stage and off to a little room in the left wing.

"Now, sir, if you please; what can I do for you?"

"Mr. Dusante wished me to say to you that he could not be here this evening."

"Not be here?" exclaimed the astounded manager. "Why, he must be here!"

"Nevertheless, he will not," said Caryl, with an amused smile.

The manager threw himself back in his chair and stared at his visitor. Then he bounced up and cried out:

"What does this mean? Is he ill?"

"He is ill, there is no doubt about that, for I saw him in bed, and here is the physician's certificate, to bear out my opinion."

He handed the distracted manager a document which left no manner of doubt in his mind.

"What am I to do?" cried the poor man, running his hands through his hair, as if dragging for an idea.

"He has an under-study, has he not?"

"Yes, but I never suspected such a thing as this and I gave him leave to go to San Jose."

"Which he asked for at my suggestion," was Caryl's mental comment. Aloud he said, with an appearance of solicitude, "I am very sorry. Mr. Dusante was afraid you might be placed in an awkward position. I think he said you had nobody else but his under-study who could take his place."

"Yes," groaned the manager, "and I can't even change the play now. Why didn't he let me know before? If I had known three hours ago I could have made some change."

"Which was exactly what I wished to prevent," was the second mental comment. While he said aloud, "Mr. Dusante hoped until the last moment he could come. He did think of you, however, as this letter from him will prove."

He handed the manager a letter, which the latter took with an appearance of grasping at the straw which he hoped would save him from metaphorical drowning. He tore it open and read it, and then turned to Caryl.

"He says you will take his place."

"As a great favor to him, and out of compassion to the dear public."

"He says you are a better Romeo than he can ever hope to be,"

"He flatters me, no doubt."

"You have played the part, then?"

"Certainly."

"May I ask where?"

"In London; but I will save you the trouble of asking any more questions by saying that I will tell you nothing about myself. If you do not choose to take the word and judgment of Mr. Dusante, you will have to dispense with my services. Mr. Dusante thought he was doing you a great favor when he persuaded me to take his place. What is your decision? I am not so enamored of the part that I care to return to the stage unless it is in the cause of friendship."

The indifferent manner did its work; and, with anxiety and humility mingled, the poor manager begged Caryl to take no offense, but to assume the part, with the assurances of his gratitude for doing so.

"Very well; but I must make a condition. You will make no fuss over the matter, and only tell those who must be told that I am a friend of Dusante."

"Yes, sir. It shall be as you say. How about dress?"

"Dusante said I would find a costume that would fit me in his room. It is one he had from London, and was too large for him."

It was in fact, one which Dusante had placed in his room for this very purpose, after he had received no less a sum that one thousand dollars from Caryl in consideration of falling ill this night. It had been well planned, and was the last card in his hand and his highest trump. He could play the part well enough; he had done it often in London, and so well, that he had been offered almost what he would by the managers to go on the professional stage. It was not that which troubled him; it was the fear that he would play in vain. He did not care for the loss of the money, but he had an aversion to being beaten in an affair of this sort. He always had been successful with women, and he had never been at so much trouble before.

Young, handsome as Apollo, graceful of manner, and with a rich baritone voice, Caryl made an ideal Romeo. The peculiar dress of the time suited him rarely, and when he came out of his room dressed and made up for the part, he was greeted by even the calloused habitues of the stage with a murmur of admiration.

The manager, who had awaited his appearance with a sort of anguish, exclaimed at first sight of him:

"If he acts as he looks, the audience will have a treat tonight."

Caryl saw him, and gave a careless nod, saying indifferently:

"I suppose you told Miss Carringford I was to perform Romeo for this one time?"

"Yes, sir."

"And did she take it kindly?"

"She only said she hoped you were equal to it."

"Had you not better introduce me to her before we go on?"

"I was waiting here for that purpose."

"Then let us go, for it must be time for the curtain. I hear the orchestra going it for dear life. Have I kept you waiting?"

"A few seconds sir. Tim, ring up as soon as the first set is ready. This way, Mr. Wilton. Ah, here is Miss Carringford. Miss Carringford, Mr. Wilton. Takes Mr. Dusante's place tonight."

At the name of Wilton the peerlessly beautiful creature gave a sudden start of proud indignation, flashed a scornful glance at the new Romeo, and then said coldly:

"It will not be necessary to discuss the business of the part with Mr. Wilton. If he has played it before he will know the usual business. We can get along with that for one night. The balcony scene is the most important, and it would be impossible to instruct a novice in the business in a few minutes."

"But" expostulated the manager, Mr. Wilton is not a novice. He has played in London for——"

He turned to Caryl for confirmation, and for dates and figures.

"I did not say for how many nights, or when," said he, coolly. "I hope, however, to play my part to Miss Carringford's satisfaction. I would like to discuss the balcony scene with her, but if she prefers not why, let it go. Would you prefer not to be troubled, Miss Carringford?" he asked in a most courteous manner.

She did not look at him, but at the manager, as she coldly answered:

"We must do the best we can for tonight. If Mr. Dusante is not well enough to fill the role tomorrow night, you must change the bill."

"Certainly, certainly," cried the distraught manager.

Maida Carringford, with the slightest possible inclination of her queenly head, drew away and left them. There was something like a flush on the handsome face of Caryl Wilton, but he turned languidly to the manager saying:

"When she is a little older she will make a good Lady Macbeth."

"A good anything," answered the disturbed manager. "Only I wish these stars wouldn't be so high and mighty. How can she expect you to know the business she has put into the part?"

"Don't disturb yourself about that. I have seen her in it twice, and, besides, I got Dusante to tell me all he could think of. Don't fear for me."

"Well, you don't fear for yourself. If you had played it with her a hundred times you couldn't be easier over it," muttered the distracted man, as he hastened away to see that the first act was going right.

Most of the audience there knew as soon as Caryl entered on the stage that he was not the same Romeo they had been accustomed to, but as he bore himself with ease, and delivered his lines well and with point there was no disposition to cavil at him, though he displayed no especial warmth. That, he was reserving for the meeting with Juliet in her father's house. He knew the business called for a kiss, and it was part of his scheme to discover, by the actions of the actress at this time, what her resistance to his suit would be likely to be.

He knew from her greeting of him that she suspected him of being the same Wilton who had sent her the costly jewels she had so scornfully returned; and he was prepared to find her the more coy on that account. She had evidently too much pride or too much confidence in herself to permit anybody to notice the comedy which was being played within the legitimate drama, and comported herself so artfully as to keep him at a distance without betraying the fact to the audience. She made no attempt to evade the kiss with which Romeo betrays his passion, but received it on the cheek with a sort of dignity, which was not without its effect upon Caryl, who was, after all, a gentleman, and who, at this, felt for the first time the unworthiness of his action in so following a woman, who now that he saw her so near him, he knew could hardly be out of her teens, notwithstanding her wonderful genius.

After the first act was done, he half expected some remonstrance from her, but none was made, and he prepared himself for the famous balcony scene with feelings strangely different from those which had animated him when he undertook what he now characterized as his unworthy enterprise. His short contact with her, even on that mimic stage, had wrought a revolution in his sentimento, and it was with a seriousness he did not half realize himself, that he took his place under her window.

What feelings animated Maida Carringford when she became certain that the man who so audaciously presented himself as the Romeo, was, in fact, the same who had been persecuting her with his unwelcome attentions, it would be difficult to determine. She had had no difficulty in holding him at a proper distance in the first interview, but she knew full well that in the balcony scene either she must be a passive victim or spoil the whole effect of the beautiful scene. Which should she do—let the actress or the woman control the situation? She was still undecided when she stepped out on the balcony. She listened to his impassioned words of love, delivered, certainly, with the force of genius, and, with no further deliberation, she put Maida Carringford out of sight and became Juliet.

Nor did Caryl take advantage of her to betray any other than the respectful devotion of the true Romeo. The scene went with a fervor that carried away the house, and urged it to such a pitch of enthusiasm that when it was concluded a recall was insisted on with so much persistence that Caryl was obliged to lead Miss Carringford out to the footlights. Throughout the whole proceeding he comported himself so respectfully as to free her of all uneasiness as to his treatment of her. But she could not let him know this. She bore herself with freezing coldness off the stage, though she played her part on it with all her wonted fire and passion.

Caryl had abandoned his intention of speaking to her on the stage, but he had, by no means, given up his intention of having an interview with her. He had simply postponed it to a time and place which would give the advantage to her instead of to him. He played his part to the end, amid the plaudits of the audience and the delighted praise of the manager, whose busy brain was full of the scheme of inducing this wonderful Romeo to take the part permanently. But Caryl, having no part or interest in such a scheme, hurried off the stage after the fall of the curtain, and changed his garments as speedily as he could. The manager, who had been anxiously waiting outside his door, would have detained him to broach his famous plan, but Caryl cooly pushed him aside, and with the remark that he was in a hurry, left the theatre.

To be continued.

### HOW THE RAINFALL IS MEASURED

**Great Number of Persons in Great Britain Who Make It a Study.**

It is not generally known that scattered over the United Kingdom there are no fewer than 3,700 persons who studiously study and record the fall of rain. Indeed, it would seem to be quite a fascinating pastime, for the British Rainfall Association receive so many enquiries that they issue printed pamphlets giving many valuable hints for the guidance of those who wish to make a study of the subject.

But to become an expert rain-measurer many things have to be observed. Quite a number of instruments are employed which have to be carefully watched while rain is falling. At Camden Square, the headquarters of the British Rainfall Association, there is a most wonderful collection of rain-measuring instruments. The self-registering gauge is one of the most interesting. The rain is caught in a metal funnel at the top, and passes through into a cup which works on a see-saw principle. This cup is divided into two, and when one side is filled the water causes it to tilt and empty itself into a receptacle below. This action works on an index needle, which makes a mark on a printed form

### WOUND ROUND A CYLINDER.

Another interesting contrivance is the snow-gauge. The snow is caught in a wide, open receptacle at the top, melted by means of hot water being poured into a chamber all around it, and passes into a vessel below. It is afterward measured by an interesting process. Then there is a tank for measuring surface evaporation. But the most remarkable instrument used in connection with the measuring of the rainfall is the "Brontometer." It is the only one of its kind in existence, and is the property of the Royal Society. It is a most elaborate contrivance, and took years to perfect.

At the top of this unique instrument there is a long cylinder covered with a sheet of paper, along which are a number of index-needles. The first registers hail, with the assistance of an operator. Directly the storm begins the operator presses his finger on a button which sets the hail-needle in motion. Another needle registers thunder, another lightning, wind, rain, and time.

The 3,000 odd persons who are engaged in recording the rainfall receive blank forms on the 31st of December, which they fill up and return to the association at head-quarters. These reports are embodied in a yearly blue-book, called "British Rainfall." From this work it is possible to know the character of the rainfall in any part of the United Kingdom during any week, month, and during the whole of the year.


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## PITIFUL CASE OF A LITTLE GIRL

**Child at the Age of two a Crippled Victim of Disease.**

**Edna Rathburn, of Hampstead, N. B., fell and broke two ribs—Injured the Kidneys and Diabetes Developed—Dodd's Kidney Pills in curing the Kidneys straightened injured spine.**

Hampstead, N.B., June 10.—Special.—Little Edna Rathburn of this place has had a sad experience for a child so young. She is now nearly eleven years old. Eight of her few short years have been passed under the saddest cloud possible in life.

At the age of two the child met with an accident which left her with two ribs broken, split off at the back bone. Though they were set and healed her little body did not straighten. For eight years she could hardly walk, being almost doubled up. The accident affected her Kidneys and Diabetes set in. Diabetes is a particularly dangerous form of Kidney trouble, in this case particularly severe by nature of injuries to the spine.

The family doctor was, of course, consulted. He diagnosed her case correctly, but couldn't cure it. She was sent to the Public Hospital at St. John, in the hopes that the greater skill and facilities there would avail. They could do nothing for her. The authorities advised the mother to take the child home to nurse her and give her good care while she lived, which would not be very long.

The suffering of the little one was heart-rending to the mother and friends. She cried with pain night and day. The mother grew desperate and determined she would find a cure for her child if it took every cent she possessed.

She saw Dodd's Kidney Pills advertised and immediately purchased some. From the first they were beneficial. The little girl commenced to get better. Every day saw an improvement. Dodd's Kidney Pills were doing the work. Six boxes in all were used and once more Diabetes was conquered.

Not only that but with the return of health the spine commenced to straighten. The little girl is now almost physically perfect. Says the grateful mother in her own words:

"There is nothing to be compared to Dodd's Kidney Pills. We thank God we heard of them. Edna is now full of color, runs and plays about as smart as a whip, where once she was a puny little thing as pale as a ghost."

### SMITH, THE DIPLOMAT.

A Mr. Smith, of Gateshead, partook of a good dinner in a well-known restaurant in that town, and then moved gingerly towards the door.

Excuse me, sir, said the vigilant waiter. You haven't paid.

Mr. Smith looked confused.

Well, he explained, fact is, I've forgotten my purse. I'll pay tomorrow.

No, sir, said the waiter loftily. We give no credit here.

But what can I do? I've no money!

The waiter went to the speaking-tube and called to his master:

Is Mr. Smith to be trusted with a fifty-cent dinner until to-morrow?

Has he had it? asked the master.

He has, was the reply.

He is, said the master resignedly.

Western Australia has in York a well-known pastoral district which bears a peculiarly appropriate name in association with the visit to Australia of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York. It was first peopled by immigrants mainly from Yorkshire.

Western Australia's aborigines, notwithstanding many years of missionary work, are, with the exception of fifty-one, returned as pagans.

**Big Commission.**

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### IT PAYS TO SMUGGLE CHINAMEN.

**Large Profits for Canadians and Others Engaged in the Business.**

An investigation of the methods employed by the people engaged in smuggling Chinamen from Canada into the United States shows that large profits are made by them. The headquarters of the smugglers are at Montreal where the executive force of the Chinese Smuggling Trust is stationed, though its owners are the big Chinese companies of the United States.

Chinese representatives in Montreal furnish to each individual Chinaman bound for the other side of the boundary line by the underground route the necessary cash with which to pay for being smuggled through. This money has to be returned out of the first earnings of the immigrant, and as failure to pay would simply lead to the defaulter's being denounced to the American authorities and expelled from the country, no risk is run by the advancers of the money. The total cost of smuggling a Chinaman from Montreal to the United States is about $300, of which $85 goes to the individual who actually puts the Chinaman across the line.

For a year or two there was a lull in the actual smuggling methods adopted during that period being the swearing of their countrymen into the United States by means of Chinese witnesses procured by border lawyers. The discovery of the fraud in a few instances, and the necessary looking up of the immigrants, during the investigation of each case, in Plattsburg Jail, have resulted in a return to the direct plan of smuggling.

The boldness with which the white men employed in this business in Montreal are now acting, encourages the hope that some of them may fall into the hands of the United States authorities ere long. Yet so well do they lay their plans, that in the last ten years only two white men of this class were ever caught red-handed by the United States officials, and these two walked out of Plattsburg Jail one rainy night, about a month after they were captured, and returned to Montreal.


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### LOSS OF SHEEP IN AUSTRALIA.

The Australasian Banking Record gives some extraordinary figures relating to sheep raising in Australia. It appears that during the past eight years the stock of sheep in the Australian Federation has diminished from 124,500,000 to less than 93,000,000 an that it is now probably less owing to the destruction by fire of the Queensland pasture last year. At the end of 1899 there were, according to Government returns, 15,226,479 sheep in Queensland; and the number is now estimated at only a little more than half. But for the advance in the price of wool owing to the South African War and other causes, it is said that bankruptcy must have overtaken the squatters and sheep raisers; and the damage to the industry must in any case take years to repair. The same number of the Record which gives the figures of the losses of sheep state that the indebtedness of Australian population to the banks is now about $25 per head, which is in addition to the public debts, amounting to nearly $200 per head.

### A BIG LIFT.

They were having a botany lesson, and the boys all sat with open mouths.

The growth of a few tiny rootlets, observed the teacher, has been known to lift a heavy rock from its place, and the root of a tree growing out under a stone pavement will sometimes push it up and break it. Other cases of a like nature, showing the strong uplifting power of vegetable growth have occurred, I doubt not, within your own observation. Is it not so?

Yes, miss, said the boy with the freckles, I've heard my pa say his last year's corn crop lifted a mortgage off the farm.

The King of Portugal is an exceedingly clever artist, and has been awarded medals at exhibitions for his pictures. As a rule he works in pastel, and much of his leisure time is occupied with sketching at favorite spots along the coast.

**Cheap round trip rate between St. Paul, Minn., and the Pacific coast.**

On July 6th the Northern Pacific Ry. will place in effect a low first-class round trip rate of $45.00 from eastern terminals to Seattle, Tacoma and Portland. Dates of sale at eastern terminals will be from July 6th to July 13th inclusive, and the final limit for return will be Aug. 31st, 1901. Destination must be reached not later than July 18th, stopovers being allowed IN EITHER DIRECTION within the transit limits.

This offers an unsurpassed opportunity for those desiring to hunt new homes and farms to go into the northwest and look over the country, or for those wishing to visit relatives or friends or to make pleasure trips, to do so.

### WHY SHE WAS SO ANXIOUS.

The other day a party were on a boating excursion at Hastings, England, and by some accident the boat suddenly upset to the great distress of the people on shore.

One old lady surpassed all the others in her appeals to the crowd to render assistance, and she seemed to be particularly anxious about "the young man with the red hair."

Her appeal was heeded and the young man, was brought safely to shore. The onlookers congratulated the old lady on her rescue of her son, but she said he was not her son.

Your nephew, then ?

No; he don't be any relation of mine. But he happens to owe me a matter of 17s. 6d. for board and lodgings !


**CUSTOMERS WANT IT—**
a blend of tea that is always dependable, always best and is in constant demand.
THAT IS THE KIND
**LUDELLA CEYLON** LS.
Lead packages, 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 cents.

**PAINT IT QUICK.**

Paint your house now; don't delay longer. Preserve it; brighten it up. Improve your property 50 per cent. by adding a little of our celebrated paint, made to keep houses from going to decay, and to make homes beautiful.

**RAMSAY'S PAINT**

is a money-saver because it lasts longer, keeps color better, goes further than any other and is not dear to commence with. Dealers have it. Send to us for our BOOKLET "K" FREE about paints and beautiful homes.

**A. RAMSAY & SON,**
PAINT MAKERS,
MONTREAL.
Est'd 1842.

**If You Want The Dawson Commission Co.** best results SHIP all your BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, APPLES, other FRUITS and PRODUCE, to Limited, Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., Toronto.


### FUNNY IN COMPANY.

A well-known humourist is fond of telling this story of his small daughter.

At the dinner-table one day there was a party of guests for whom he was doing his best in the way of entertainment. A lady turned to the little girl:

Your father is a very funny man, said she.

Yes, responded the child, when we have company.

### SPECIAL TRAIN TO SAN FRANCISCO.

For Canadian delegates and all others going to the Epworth League Convention, via Chicago and North-Western Railway, to leave Chicago Tuesday, July 9th, 11.59 p. m. Stops will be made at Denver, Colorado Springs, Glenwood Springs and Salt Lake, passing en route the finest scenery in the Rocky and Sierra Nevada Mountains. Through Pullman Palace and Tourist Sleeping Cars. Order berths early, as party will be limited in number. Fare only $50 round trip, with choice of routes returning. Send stamp for illustrated itinerary and map of San Francisco to B. H. Bennett, Gen'l Agent, 2 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

South Australia's dividing line with Victoria, through an error in survey, requires readjustment. This mistake tells against South Australia.

### CALIFORNIA AND RETURN.

On July 5th to 12th, the Wabash Railroad will sell round trip tickets to San Francisco, California, at single first-class fare, good to return any time up to August 31st, 1901. Diagram of through sleepers now ready. Stop over en route west of first Colorado point. Everything will be first-class and up-to-date. This will be by far the most comprehensive trip ever offered to visit this golden land of sunshine and flowers. Free reclining chairs on all trains.

Full particulars at Wabash office, Northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

J. A. Richardson,
Dist. Pass. Agt.

The Duchess of Fife is facile princeps among the Royal fisherwomen. Most of the Duchess's angling is on the Dee, where she can play and land a salmon with the best of her guests. The Princess Victoria is very nearly as keen an angler as her sister. The Queen also knows how to handle a rod.


I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of Diphtheria.
MRS. REUBEN BAKER.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will produce growth of hair.
MRS. CHAS. ANDERSON.
Stanley P.E.I.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best household remedy on earth.
MATTHIAS FOLEY.
Riverdale, Oil City, Ont.


### A CAGE FULL OF PRISONERS.

A very sensational murder trial is now being heard at Palermo, Italy. The accused are fifty-one in number, and they are arraigned for a whole series of murders and other crimes. Many known participators have not yet been captured. One of the alleged crimes is the wholesale expression of entire families in order to avoid discovery. Among the crimes, a wealthy young English lady was seized and held to ransom of 80,000 francs, which was paid by her relatives. Disputes over the division of the booty led to many murders among the criminals. The Assize Court presents an extraordinary spectacle. It is filled with soldiers, in order to resist any attempt at rescue, and the accused, who are too numerous to be placed in the dock, are enclosed in a huge iron cage. The trial is expected to last some days.


**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury**

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.


### WANTED A BIG SLICE.

Scene—Little Willie sitting down to tea with his grandmother, who is just about to cut the cake.

Willie (hastily)—"Grannie, before you cut my piece of cake I want to ask you a qutstion?

Grannie—Well, dear, what is it?

Willie—I want to know if your spectacles magnify?

Grannie—Yes, a little, dear.

Willie—Well, then, will you please take them off while you cut my cake?


*Did you ever compare Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea with other much advertised brands? Don't you think they owe an apology to the public?*

When you write to an advertiser tell him that you saw his advertisement in this paper. It is to your interest to do so, as Our Folks are treated honestly and served with the best.

AGENTS WANTED—TWENTY DOLLARS a week—Regular customers; freight charges prepaid; outfit free or returnable; no capital required; exclusive territory. G. Marshall & Co, tea importers, London, Ont.

FOR SALE.—A fine hundred acre farm in Huron county, near Goderich. Good buildings, good fences, well watered and underdrained, large orchard, no waste land, with or without this season's crop. Apply, WM. COULD, Goderich, Ont.


Tasmania's tutors engaged by farmers often work with their pupils in the fields, notably at a harvest time, and in the shearing season.


MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.
AVENUE HOUSE—Recently renovated. Avenue Road and College Avenue. Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.


Western Australia is the only colony under the Commonwealth that does not pay its members of the Legislative Assembly.


**Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.**


New South Wales paid $3,750,000 in fifteen years for the destruction of over 24,000,000 noxious animals—kangaroos, wallabies, dingoes, and others.


*E. W. Grove*
This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day


New Zealanders by birth, though composing sixty-three per cent. of the colony's population, contribute not more than twenty-five per cent. to the inhabitants of the gaols.


**Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia**


Victoria holds the nugget record, with the Welcome Stranger (found in 1869) 190 lbs., and the Welcome (found 1858) 184 lbs. 9 oz.


**For Over Fifty Years**
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."


Victoria holds the colonial record for the greatest percentage of widows.


**Minard's Liniment sold everywhere.**


South Australia allows no religious instruction at public schools in ordinary hours.


**Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.**


New South Wales has 15,000 miles of wire netting as a fence protection against rabbits.


W. P. C. 1030

**CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.**
For all skin ailments.
F. & C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

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Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.
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Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
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**Dominion Line Steamships**
Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and