

THE MODERN SLAVE TRADER.

Traffic in Human Being the Most Profitable in the World.

It is one of the delusions of modern civilization that slavery does not exist. But there are in the world to-day thousands of black slaves laboring under the most hideous forms of forced labor, which is only accentuated by the absurd attempts to make them officially free by means of the legal documents couched in phraseology the negroes cannot possibly understand.

A typical slave trader's country is said to exist in the Portuguese colony on the southwest coast of Africa. There are immense cocoa plantations in the Portuguese islands of San Thome and Principe, and to obtain laborers for them there is a group of dealers who make a specialty of providing negroes. These men organize special parties, who explore the interior of Africa, forest and seize hundreds of unfortunate negroes, who are immediately driven back to the coast in a manacled condition. Whole families are captured and sold in lots, according to physical condition and age.

The irony of the whole traffic is that everything is done on a legal basis. There is a special government agent in Angola whose duty it is to prevent the exploitation of slaves. He, of course, will not admit that slavery exists. The system is too perfect. But the negroes think otherwise. Their fate is one of lifelong hard labor, though they are engaged as laborers on the plantation for a certain number of years at what appears to be a reasonable wage. This wage, it is alleged, is never paid, and the 'legal slave' knows that he will never get it. At the point of the sword he signs an agreement he cannot read, engaging himself body and soul to the traders. Once on the island he never leaves, for at the end of his period of five or seven years the farce of signing is again gone through, and so on until he is too old, when he is sent back to his primeval dwelling not a penny the richer for his life of hard labor. It is very seldom indeed that any of these slaves live to old age. Five years is generally enough for the strongest constitution.

To avoid the paying of wages a system of fines is introduced, by which the worker cannot possibly escape losing his nominal wage. Floggings are, of course, everyday occurrences, women suffering as well as men. They live in huts where not engaged in the fields, and even if the wretched creatures could escape their guards, they would be utterly unable to leave the island. Thus the geographical position saves the owners thousands of pounds.

King Leopold derives nearly £1,000,000 each year from his Congo property, and most of this huge sum is, according to missionaries and others, made out of the blood and tears of helpless slaves who are forced to bring in so much rubber each month to the Belgian monarch's agents. The same farce of so-called voluntary signing-on is gone through here, and, of course, a certain price is paid for the rubber, but the dealers are anything but extravagant when treating with natives. Not to put too fine a point on it, the valuable product is obtained for next to nothing by King Leopold's representatives, and the natives require persuasion to induce them to find the rubber for the white man. It is this 'persuasion' which has led to the international protest against the Congo atrocities. Very often the persuaders have not stopped at torture and mutilation when dealing with recalcitrant negroes.

Great Britain is a sort of overlord of Zanzibar, but we still have great difficulty in putting down slavery in the Sultan's dominions. The latter was educated in England, and to a certain extent sympathizes with British ideas of freedom. But there is the revenue to be considered, and so slavery, slightly disguised, exists in Zanzibar. Notably the dealers have learned the Portuguese trick of making the negro sign an indenture form, thus binding himself to work for a nominal salary for a certain number of years.

The trade is, of course, the most profitable in the world, for good slaves fetch tempting prices, and after the human chattel is disposed of the agent has no further interest in his career. It costs very little to secure the victims, and owing to the absence of railways the slaves are compelled to march to their destination. Feeding is not a serious item of expenditure; the surrounding country will provide enough food for the "hangers."

In the case of a negro who looks likely to retain his physical fitness until the end of the journey little trouble is taken and he is left to shift for himself in the matter of food. The workings, however, must be fattened up, if possible, and the dealer gives them some extra food. Even then this means that his profits will probably be quadrupled, so the extra expenditure is justified. The market price of slaves vary from £5 for a weak boy to £50 or £100 for a black Hercules who gives promise of standing the strain of forced labor. Women cost between £25 and £30.—London Titbits.

Little Girl's Philosophy. "Youngsters are pretty philosophical," observed Wallace Knight, and when he went ahead to set forth the point of view of a small daughter at his house. The child was sent to bed early the other evening as punishment for some act contrary to rules and regulations. After she had been tucked in bed for some time and was supposedly asleep the younger child called her father and told him she wished he would go ahead and spank her and have it over with instead of sending her off in that way. "This lying in bed never's going to make me any better," she said, "and a good spanking would. Besides, it makes me so mad I can't sleep, and so what's the use of it?"—From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

From a Private Colonel. There was once an old army colonel, whose wit was a well-spring eternal. But for those who would shirk from their authorized work, His language was something infolent!

—Army and Navy Life. "What would you do if a Trust should offer you money?" "Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "if I accepted it, I'd expect the voters to retire me, and if I indignantly refused it, I'd expect the Trust to put me out of business."—Washington Star.

Lame Back Watch Your Kidneys

When the back drags and aches, feels lame over the spine—when there is indigestion, headache and constant call to make water, beware of sick kidneys. If neglected, this condition develops weakness and soon you'll be unable to work.

The Cure is Dr. Hamilton's Pills

The one remedy you can rely on is Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Every symptom of disordered kidneys they cure by removing the cause. You improve immediately, and day by day you will experience benefit from Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Best for the kidneys, liver and stomach. Sold by all dealers.

Irrigation by Pumping in Mexico. A Matamoros newspaper calls attention to a test of the pumping of water in the Rio Grande region for irrigation compared to the older method of constructing dams. A 36-inch pump with 36,000 gallons capacity on a 24-foot lift, was operated at a fuel cost of 92 1/2 cents per hour. Whatever irrigation is being attempted on the Mexican side is being done through the pumping system, and there is every prospect that more and more of it will be attempted by the owners of land along the river.

Imitations of the Underwood may claim superiority, but the Underwood Typewriter has been granted the highest award of honor by thirteen international juries. It is the original and perfected visible writer. UNITED TYPEWRITER CO., Ltd. Adelaide St. East - TORONTO

New Features of a Doctor's Home.

A formaldehyde room, where he can disinfect himself and his clothing thoroughly before entering the rest of the home, will be but one of the features which will make the home to be built by Dr. E. M. Holder on East street one of the most complete and luxurious in Memphis. Besides the little disinfecting room, designed as protection for his family from himself when he returns from treating infectious or contagious diseases, a stand-pipe with hose for use in fighting fire is a novelty. A private safe, lock and shelves in the pantry, a plate warmer for the kitchen, a shower bathroom with solid stone walls, are among the unique features. A screened sleeping room is provided for summers.—Memphis News-Scimitar.

SALADA The delicious flavor and aroma of "Salada" Tea is preserved by the use of sealed lead packets. It is never exposed to the sun, dust, dirt, air, the surrounding odors and contaminating influences of other goods as bulk or loose tea are. A teapot test will show the difference.

Solving Wedding Present Problem. What people ought to do when they send out invitations to a wedding is to add after the R. S. V. P. the letters P. S. L., which stand for "Please send list." The would be donor would then send a selection of, say, four articles from one shilling to a thousand pounds in value and the bride would pick out what she wished.—From the London World.

Minard's Limentum Cures Diphtheria. Retrospective. Sycophant—It's a great thing to have the pen of a ready writer. You find it so, do you not? Financial Magnate—Yes, unless the things you write fall into the hands of somebody who has the voice of a ready reader.—Chicago Tribune.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Convinced. Mistuh Politician. When you make a speech I wery 'certain' understand. Jus' what you tried to teach. But now I ketch de argument. You's tryin' to persuade. De moral dat you p'vise is dis: We'd better vote for you. I summo 'bout dat tariff. But it's done got me skyart. I wery 'certain' understand, too. Jus' what you tried to teach. But now I ketch de argument. You's tryin' to persuade. De moral dat you p'vise is dis: We'd better vote for you.

THE FAVORITES EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES "Silent as the Sphinx!" THE MOST PERFECT MATCHES YOU EVER STRUCK Always, everywhere in Canada, ask for Eddy's Matches

AQUARIUM'S CHANNEL BASS.

A Travelled Fish That Was Exhibited at the St. Louis Exposition.

Among the fishes at the Aquarium likely to catch the eye of one strolling along the banks is an alert and vigorous channel bass about three feet long and weighing probably about thirty pounds. This big fish comes up, head to the front, and balances itself in the water, facing the spectator, and then it swings its tail like throwing over a rudder and sheers off and goes sailing around the tank, an embodiment of strength and power.

This particular channel bass, caught in the Atlantic Ocean, came to the Aquarium from the St. Louis Exposition of 1904, where it was one of the live exhibits of the United States Bureau of Fisheries. At the close of the exposition, with a considerable number of other fishes, it was sent to the New York Aquarium, the big bass being now one of the few survivors of the lot. The channel bass gets its name because of the fact that it does not frequent shallow waters, but keeps in deeper waters in the channels. It is also known by the name of spotted bass because of a black spot on either side of the tail at the base of the upper lobe of the tail fin. It does not often come up into the waters of New York Bay, but is caught all along the coast from Sandy Hook south of Florida, and around into the Gulf. Southern visitors to the Aquarium look upon the channel bass here with a friendly eye.

Around Cape May channel bass fishing is a sport; Philadelphia anglers go there to fish for them with a rod. There are sportsmen who think it as good sport to catch a big channel bass as it is to catch a tarpon. In the three years and a half more that it has been here this channel bass at the Aquarium has increased in depth of body about two inches and it has increased about ten inches in length. It eats about half a pound of fresh herring or fresh codfish daily, or eight or ten good sized hard clams, removed from the shell. It is in good condition and still growing.

Alry Persiflage. Mrs. Cuppotee—How could a woman ever bring herself to marry an aeronaut? He's so flighty. Mrs. Waypher—Yes, and too often he lacks ballast. Mrs. Marmalyde—Then, too, he looks down on ordinary people. Mrs. Chillon-Keamey—And, again, he moves in the higher circles, and you don't.—Boston Transcript.

A druggist can obtain an imitation of MINARD'S LIMENTUM from a Toronto house at a very low price, and have it labeled his own product. This greasy imitation is the poorest I have yet seen of the many that every Tom, Dick and Harry has tried to introduce. Ask for MINARD'S and you will get it.

Saving Time. Mr. Seabury and his wife were on the point of moving to another flat. Both of them were anxious that the transfer should be made at the least possible expense, and the nearness of the new home promised materially to further this aim. "I can carry loads of little things over in my brown bag," announced Mrs. Seabury. "And you can take books and so on in your big satchel." In discussing further the matter of transportation, Mrs. Seabury remarked that, notwithstanding the heat, she could wear her winter coat over, leave it, and return for her spring coat. The idea charmed her impractical husband.

"Why, I can do the same thing!" he said. "I'll wear over one suit and then come back for another!" "Youths' Companion." Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Pointed Paragraphs. A fattened calf has no love for a prodigal son. The hand of fate is always ready to grasp an opportunity. When looking for a policeman look in the safe places first. A woman never attempts to hide her jealousy under a bushel. Minard's Limentum Cures Garget in cows. Heretic Treatment. "Ever get pessimistic over crops?" "Nope. Whenever I get downhearted I put a grain of wheat on the table, foks my magnifying glass, and watch it steadily while one of the boys reads the Republican campaign literature gently in my ear."

Minard's Limentum Cures Distemper. Vessels That Vary. Ostend—Pa, what kind of ships are courtships? Pa—Soft ships, my son. Ostend—And what kind of ships sail the sea of matrimony? Pa—Hardships, my son.—Chicago News.

All the Same in the End. A Salina paper tells of a boy who was severely bitten by a "canine," and the Emporia Gazette adds: "His father mounted an equine and went for the doctor, who recommended a poultice of milk from the family bovine. It is said that a slice of fat from a porcine is a good thing for such a wound."

Followed the Rule. Pupil (reading)—And his body was interred in St. Paul's Cathedral with er—Pompey the Great. Teacher—With what? Are you mad? Pupil—Well, it says here "with great pomp," but you told me last week that I wasn't to "breviate when I was readin'," so I read it out full.—London Opinion. The blessed blonde may have a light heart and at the same time a heavy heart.

PILE'S FOR FOUR YEARS

Only those who suffer from piles can know the agony, the burning, throbbing, shooting, stabbing pains which this ailment causes and the way it wrecks the sufferer's life. Zam-Buk is blessed by thousands who used to suffer from piles, but whom it has cured. One such grateful person is Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor of Greenwood Avenue, Toronto. She says: "For four long years I suffered acutely from bleeding piles. During that time I spent an immense amount of money on 'remedies' and doctor's prescriptions but I got no ease. Zam-Buk was different to everything else I had tried and it cured me. I am grateful for the cure, and as I have never had piles since, I know the cure is permanent."

Another thankful woman is Mrs. A. E. Gardiner, of Catelina, Trinity Bay. She says: "In my case Zam-Buk effected a wonderful cure. For 12 years I had been troubled with blind, bleeding and protruding piles. I had been using various kinds of ointments, etc., but never came across anything to do me good until I tried Zam-Buk which cured me. That may be the means of helping some sufferers from piles to try Zam-Buk is the wish of one who has found 'great relief.' Zam-Buk is a purely herbal balm and should be in every home! Cures cuts, bursters, eczema, ulcers, blood poisoning, itch, cold sores, chapped hands and all diseases and injuries of the skin, etc. etc. Sold by all druggists and stores at 50c. box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

Zam-Buk The Balm that benefits You ALL DRUGGISTS 50c. BOX

The Owl's Wisdom. "In a hollow tree, during my vacation, I found two young owls," said a student. "I also found in the same nest two eggs. Puzzled that the mother owl should have abandoned her setting ere its completion, I laid the matter before my farmer host. 'The farmer told me that country people know well that the owl, after hatching half her brood, leaves the other eggs to be hatched by the new born birds. These young are warm blooded, they are helpless to leave the nest, and in nine cases out of ten they complete the batch as well as the mother would have done. I'd consider this a superintition if I hadn't seen a proof of it.'—From the Philadelphia Bulletin.

SOLD ON TRIAL It must give satisfaction or you don't pay for it. The "CHAMPION" Gas and Gasoline Engine is the only Gasoline Engine that you can try before you buy. I know what the "Champion" will do, and I want you to be fully satisfied before you pay for it. The price is low. Full particulars free. Wm. Gillespie, 98 Front St. E., TORONTO

Be Kind to Father. Be kind to your father, he has a hard time to pick up a dollar and toil for a dime. He bears all the burden and chops all the wood. And still you all tell him he's not any good. While mother, dear mother, she goes through the drudgery and cleaning and getting the plates. Be kind to your father—don't send him to jail. With jeans and with rancor to ring in his head. He sits in his office and sweats for the dough. While mother skips round where the breezes blow. And when, "Darling Husband—be pleasant down here. Please open the windows if storms come any dear."

Be kind to your father and don't pull his leg. Till he's almost compelled to turn beggar and beg. He's chopping and kindling and earning the money. And getting sweet letters from mother: "Dear honey— Look after the kitchen and feed the pot bird. And water the rubber plant." Love's not a word. Be kind to your father and keep him from worry. His life is all trouble and bustle and hurry; Don't best him at breakfast and bang him at night. "Regards to your father, and tell him to send a cheque for some money; my wad's at an end."

Minard's Limentum Cures Colds, etc. All the Same in the End. A Salina paper tells of a boy who was severely bitten by a "canine," and the Emporia Gazette adds: "His father mounted an equine and went for the doctor, who recommended a poultice of milk from the family bovine. It is said that a slice of fat from a porcine is a good thing for such a wound."

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DRINKS FROM GAS JETS.

One Way of Evading the Prohibition Law in Maine. Eben W. Sears, of Lynn, has returned from his vacation at Lewiston, Me., with a remarkable tale of the way liquor is served in the prohibition State. Sears says that a friend took him into a place where several men were drinking and ordered some beer. The room was without furniture or fixtures, save for one table, a few chairs and the gas jets.

While Sears was wondering where the beer was to come from the proprietor stepped to a gas jet and turned it on, whereat the amber fluid flowed forth as from the spigot of a keg. The proprietor filled the glasses of Sears and his friend, and then two other for customers drew forth two mugs of ale from another gas jet. After that he produced a glass of whiskey from a gas jet.

Seeing that there was several more gas jets in the room Sears, as a test of the proprietor's resources, was about to call for a Martini cocktail when suddenly there were alarms and scurrying without, followed by a noise like a squad of liquor detectives.

Instantly the proprietor sprang to a corner and pressed an invisible button. Wondering what the effect of this might be, Sears turned on the beer gas jet, but nothing came forth. "The gas is shut off," said the proprietor with a wink. Sears was unable to learn where the liquor came from. He says he thinks the proprietor had tanks in the walls.—Boston Herald.

"Mr. Dooley" on Happiness. "Well, sir, 'tis a tur-r-rible problem this here wan iv human unhappiness. If Tiddy Rosenfeld finds out th' causes iv it he'll be the gr-reatest man since Moses. Some folks say th' on'y way to be happy is to wurruk. Maybe that accounts for th' unhappiness among th' farmers. Perhaps they wud be mervier if some employment-end be found for thim, preferably in th' open air. Some say 'tis money; they're rich. Hogan says 'tis human society; which accounts for th' happiness that prevails in all large cities. Some say selfishness will make ye happy. I've tried it. It didn't cure me. Other people say onselfishness; but that's no more than to say that ye can on'y be happy be givin' up something that wud make ye happy. Th' nearest ye git to happiness is in wantin' something badly. An' thinkin' ye have a chance to git it an' not gittin' it. If ye git it ye'll be onhappy. Whin we have ivrything in th' wurruk that ye want, th' family will do well to watch ye whin ye pick up a razor."—American Magazine.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL. To All Women: I will send free with full particulars, a home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacement, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles, all caused by weakness resulting to one sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only 12 cents a week. My book "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. S. Windsor, Ont.

Jap Nobleman a Colorado Farmer. Alfred Takeda Satow, a Japanese nobleman, who bought a farm near La Salle three years ago and mastered the art of farming, now does his work by proxy by renting out his farm in small tracts to his countrymen. Last spring he rented 320 acres near Berthoud, renting to Japanese, and yesterday secured a farm of 100 acres from his neighbor, C. H. Welch, and will sublet this also. Satow was educated in American colleges and wishes to forget that he is a Japanese. Two years ago he married an accomplished American girl of Alabama and about that time changed his surname to Satow.—Denver Republican.

APPETITE GONE NO ZEST FOR EATING. Loss of appetite means a sluggish system. Poisonous wastes are insufficiently expelled—kidneys, bowels and liver get clogged, and disease grips right hold of you. You can in 24 hours restore your appetite with Ferrozone. How it does sharpen zest for food! What digestion it brings—you feel like a new person—rich blood is formed, you gain strength, you sleep well, and feel hearty.

FERROZONE A TRUE TONIC. Isn't FERROZONE just what you need? Won't it do you the enormous good it has done for others? It can't fail, because it contains the strengthening power to put you beyond the reach of tired, run-down and nervous feelings. Sold by all dealers, 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Where Meerschmum is Used as Soap. "Meerschmum, before its hardening, makes good soap. I have often washed my hands with it." The speaker, a missionary of unimpeachable veracity, frowned at the incredulous smiles of his guests, and then went on: "It was in Morocco. There, on the coast, down toward the Atlas Mountains, meerschmum is plentiful, far more plentiful than soap. It wouldn't pay to ship it to the Dutch meerschmum carvers—hence it is either used as soap or let alone.

"In the crude state, you know, it is as soft as butter. It rubs up into a first rate lather. It removes the dirt fairly well."—From the Minneapolis Journal. IMPOSSIBLE. "You should sleep on your right side, madam." "I really can't do it, doctor. My husband talks in his sleep, and I can't hear a thing with my left ear."

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

CORNS CURED IN 24 HOURS

You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no sores, contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and balsams. Fifty years in use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists in 5c. bottles. Refuse substitutes. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

Story of Dying Trees. Attention has recently been directed to the number of trees in Glasgow which are in a dying state, their sickly condition being attributed to smoke. A correspondent mentions a singular coincidence in regard to five trees which a Jolla Pattison planted in the centre of his garden in Kelvingrove on the birth of his five sons. Two of his sons died early in the nineteenth century, but three lived till after 1850, when there were only three of the trees standing. On the night that his son Matthew died one of the trees fell, and on the night of Frederick and John's death (some years between) one of the trees fell, certainly, as the writer remarks, a singular coincidence.—Glasgow Herald.



DR. HUNT'S BUST DEVELOPER. Will develop your bust from two to three inches in a very short time. ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS. Price \$1.00, express prepaid. The Edward's Medicine Company, 611 Bathurst Street, Toronto, Ont.

Historical Anydate. Alexander was before Tyre. "To succeed," counselled the general, "we must invest the city." Aleck frowned. "To make our revenge keener, why not compel the citizens to do the investing let us be the promoters," he answered. Whereupon the court jester withdrew to draw up the prospectus.—Puck.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Spain is Prosperous. In spite of the worldwide depression, says the Scientific American, Spain is experiencing a period of decided prosperity. The spirit of rejuvenation has extended to the navy, plans for the rebuilding of which are being actively prosecuted. Tenders have been submitted for three battleships, which will be about 425 feet in length and of 15,000 tons displacement, with a speed of 19 1/2 knots. Also three destroyers of 350 tons and 23 knots and 24 100-ton 28 knot torpedo boats are to be built, together with four gunboats of about 1,000 tons displacement. The battleships will be built at Ferrol, and the rest of the fleet at Cartagena.

Black Watch Chewing Tobacco. A new sensation. A real pleasure. The big black plug. 2270

The Original Logs. When the Lincoln log cabin was taken from New York to its final resting place in Kentucky, it aroused a great deal of comment and curiosity as it passed through the different cities. Many curious anecdotes were told of the trip, but probably the best one is this one, which is told with keen relish by Captain N. C. Bullitt, of Company A, First Kentucky Infantry, who was in charge of the detail of five privates that guarded the famous relic on its way South. "The car on which the cabin rested was standing on a railroad siding in Baltimore, when a Marylander, who had exhibited great apparent interest in the cabin, approached me in a very timid manner and asked: "Is this really the Lincoln cabin?" "Yes, it's the real thing," I responded. "And Abe Lincoln was born in there?" "Yes, right within those very walls." "Well, well," said the questioner, as he minutely looked a meager tuft of reddish beard, "and I suppose he cut those very logs with his own hands."—Philadelphia "Ledger."

Cause and Effect. "So they caught the fleeing robber, did they?" "Yes, after a hot chase." "And he broke down and confessed?" "No, it was the automobile that broke down. He merely confessed."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIABETES, GRAVEL, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, BACKACHE, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, STOMACH DYSPEPSIA, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM. Sold by all druggists.