

MINE ENEMY.

Tireless enemy have I, Who, with arch insinuation, Make attacks upon my peace. ... Through delay and death and doubt I have kept the foe man out; ... And I pine in long distress, ... Love, that is mine enemy?

Facts About the Standard Oil Company.

Brooklyn Daily Eagle, June 15. News announcement is made that the Standard Oil Company in New Jersey has to-day consolidated into one corporation, with a capital of \$100,000,000, several other lesser corporations hitherto conducted by it, of which the separate capital just equals the one formed by their consolidation.

It is, however, of importance whatever conclusions the people may reach concerning big corporations within the next few years should be based on facts. There has been much wild talk on the subject and there are probably more misconceptions harbored in the minds of honest men who are present industrial and commercial movement than about any other subject of like importance.

all shippers who did all their business over its lines as low as for the Standard, commission included; that other shippers were able after May 1, 1878, to get oil east by the Erie Canal lower than by rail, and shipped their oil by that route in consequence of which the Standard was paying greater freights than other shippers; that in consequence the rail rate was reduced to those who continued to ship by rail 4 1/2 cents on refined oil, making the rate on these rebates being paid as rebate; that for the same reason in July, 1878, the rate to those who shipped by rail was further reduced 20 cents, the 20 cents being paid as a rebate, and refunded back to May 1, 1878, and these rebates were paid to all shippers who shipped entirely by rail and were for the express purpose of putting them on an equality with those who shipped by canal; that the same is true of the rebate allowed on crude oil during the same period excepting 10 per cent. paid to the Standard and 2 1/2 cents paid to the American Transfer Company; that the rebates which were paid from May 1, 1878, to equalize rail and canal shipments were discontinued December 8, of the same year, when the canal was closed; that the payment to the American Transfer Company dated from February 1, 1878, and was paid in consideration of its bringing oil by pipe to the railroads, and that all the compensation paid for that service, no local pipeage being paid to it during that period, the 2 1/2 cents paid by the railroad being the full amount of pipeage, and that all payments of rebates entirely ceased on March 1, 1878.

Mr. Cassatt did not testify as to the other railroads, but it was testified to by officials of the New York Central and the Erie roads before a legislative committee of this State that no preference was given to the Standard Company save a 10 per cent. rebate, and this was in consideration of the large amount of oil shipped and of the undertaking by the Standard Company to apportion the shipments on the different roads, and also in consideration of the Standard's retaining the roads from all losses by leakage and fire. The Erie road did not collect full rates and pay drawbacks, but fixed a net rate and was willing to give it to all. Reductions in rates were made to meet the canal rates and at the close of the season it was discovered that the Standard Company had paid higher rates than its competitors by canal had paid. Where the Standard Company has received more favorable rates than others it was in consideration of the larger amount of business done by it, of its waiver of claims for losses, of its providing terminals for the roads and of various other matters of financial worth. Since the passage of the inter-state commerce law the rates paid by this company have averaged higher than those paid by its competitors because we believe that it is a matter capable of proof that it has obeyed the law, while some of its competitors have secured rebates.

DOUBLE EVIDENCE

Two Letters Which Throw Light on the Case.

Both from One Man - Dated Years Apart - But They Do Not Conflict in Their Testimony.

Toronto, June 30. - In April, 1896, the case of Mr. Charles Gilchrist was reported in the Canadian press. His own statement was printed, and the gentleman referred to in a despatch published last week, has a clipping in his scrap book which describes Mr. Gilchrist's case in his own words.

"I have been a sufferer," he said, "for ten years with Diabetes and Kidney disorder. At times my urine was of a dark ricky color, which would cause pain in passing. I have tried everything in the way of medicine and about everything in the way of doctors, but could get no help. I was advised to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. I did so, and am happy to say was cured."

The following letter was lately received from Mr. Gilchrist: -

Port Hope, May 26, 1899. Dear Sir - Your letter came to hand this morning. I was in a pretty bad state when I first used Dodd's Kidney Pills. I had a fearful throb in my back and was in perfect misery all the time. I am well now and I owe it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have answered fifteen other letters to parties who said they saw my testimonial, and a good many people of this town came to me and I told them Dodd's Kidney Pills were first class.

Yours truly, CHAS. GILCHRIST. Dodd's Kidney Pills are for sale by all druggists or will be sent on receipt of price by the Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

EATING CUCUMBERS.

Russian Children Devour Them as They Would Apples.

New York Press. Certain persons, ill advised and possibly ill otherwise, have inculcated in the majority of us Americans the belief that a diet of cucumbers is not conducive to health. The same unfortunate are afraid to eat radishes. They maintain that radishes killed Roswell P. Flower.

In Russia children eat cucumbers as children here eat apples and bananas. The vegetable is sold at every corner market by the women and the little boys buy their money's worth to eat it beef and all, without pepper, salt, oil or vinegar. The boy who would never dare to touch it here served in any style eats ten a day in Baku, and thinks it a delicious fruit.

DRINKING SHORTENS LIFE - LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES REFUSE TO INSURE HEAVY DRINKERS.

A man's life must be in peril when insurance companies refuse to accept his application. The drinker who is cutting short his own career is thus also making it impossible for him to provide for the future of his wife and little ones.

No good company will insure an inebriate. The Medical Handbook of Life Insurance, a standard authority prepared by the president of the Association of Life Insurance Medical Directors of the United States says: "Intemperance is perhaps the most formidable enemy to the safe insurance of lives. It ranks before consumption in its deadly effects on the human system. Not only is it often inherited, but organic ailments are by it originated and organic weakness crystallized into disease. The degenerations of age are anticipated and precipitated by alcohol, and the drinker is sure to have a shortened life."

Samaria Prescription begins the revolution which transforms the confirmed drinker into a new man of clean tastes and habits from the very first day it is used. And it never fails to conquer the craving for liquor completely and permanently.

Its first action is to stimulate the system up to overcome the desire for liquor. A sensation of satisfying strength is felt after the first day of its use.

While repairing the wastes which alcohol has wrought in the system, it supplants the appetite for liquor with a wholesome relish for food. Its whole action is to build up and strengthen every organ while the grand transformation of a life's habit is being effected. With its cure it brings restored health, vigor and strength.

Samaria Prescription is a liquor antidote in tablet form, impalpable to the taste. It dissolves instantly in water, tea, coffee, or any beverage you may choose to take it - or give it. It is used in such minute quantities that it may be readily mixed with any food in an instant. And, through its marvellous tonic action on the digestion, it accomplishes the wonderful results which are praised in hundreds of testimonials from men who have had the courageous self-respect to cure themselves, and from brave women who administered the remedy to save those near to them who had drowned the ambition to save themselves.

A Happier Home.

Mrs. M. E. R. and Mrs. A. G. A., of Brockville, Ont., write: "The patient for whom we sent for Samaria Prescription some two months ago has quit drinking entirely, and we can assure you there is great rejoicing over it, and we are more than thankful to you for being the means of introducing a remedy that would benefit fallen humanity so much. We feel very grateful to you, indeed, for so great a blessing. It has cleared our home, and the home of my dear child, of oaths and profanity from one week's end to another, and has restored the party for whom we procured the remedy to a steady, sober and self-respecting man. Please accept our thanks."

Some of the hundreds of testimonials for Samaria Prescription overflow with grateful acknowledgment of cures wrought in the most hopeless cases, and permission is given by many writers to refer any enquiry made in good faith to them on private requests.

Samaria Prescription may be obtained at druggists, or can be had direct on receipt of price \$3. It is sent postage free, securely wrapped in plain package, to any address. Parties wishing to correspond can write for our private address, with assurance that all communications are treated in strict confidence.

SAMARIA REMEDY CO., Jordan St., Toronto, Ont.

D. L. Stockdale, a farmer living 10 miles north of Killarney, Man., died suddenly Wednesday night. An inquest will be held, as there is suspicion of foul play.

STRANGEST STRANGERS.

Wield Beasts and Birds Among Recent Additions to the London Zoo.

Visitors to the monkey house at the Zoo should pay particular attention to a queer little beast which has recently been placed in one of the side cages. This is a red-faced Ouakari, almost the only example of its race which has ever been seen in this country.

In general appearance it is rather like a magnified squirrel; in face it gives one the impression that it is suffering from brain attack of scarlet fever, and in habits it is the very embodiment of extreme and unresting activity. It simply cannot keep still. It springs incessantly from floor to roof and from side to side of its cage in a kind of galvanic frenzy. It wrenches its tail, and newscast it does so through the air, and varies the performance at intervals by turning head over heels on the ground.

BEWILDERING VARIETY OF ITS MOVEMENTS.

Almost before you realize what the animal is doing it is doing something else, and all you get is a confused idea of whirling, twisting arms, and a tossing, tumbling body, and flying masses of chestnut hair which glimmers now and then of a scarlet face peering out from the midst of bunchy red whiskers, which almost meet under the chin. Ouakarls are hard to get, as they live only in forests which are more or less submerged during the greater part of the year, and newscast to the ground, even when it is dry. According to Mr. Bates, the only way to catch them is to shoot them with slender darts tipped with diluted wourali poison. This makes them feel so unwell that an expert can take them overtake them, and all that he has to do to restore them to health and strength is to put a pinch of salt, not on their tails, but into their mouths. But, hard as they are to get, they are harder still to keep in the zoo, as they are an expert in indulging in inflammation of the lungs at the slightest provocation, and die in about twenty-four hours.

When an ouakari is ill, and you don't know how ill he is, there is no need for you to take his temperature, or to examine his tongue; you just look at the color of his face, for the worse he gets the paler he becomes, and when the last vestige of rosinness fades out from his countenance he promptly dies.

A SORT OF MONKEY OWL.

Nobody ever sees him unless the keeper fishes him out of his straw, for he simply detests daylight, and only comes out when all the other monkeys have retired to rest. Then he rackets about in a most excited way, and makes himself a general nuisance. He goes perfectly wild, even on the darkest night, for his eyes are simply enormous, and are surrounded by discs of radiating hair very much like those of his feathered prototypes. And whenever he becomes excited in his night chase after spiders and cockroaches, he gives vent to a loud barking cry, which has been compared to the angry jaguar.

A Kiang has been placed in the old zebra house, among a choice assortment of other wild asses. This animal comes from Thibet, where it lives at an altitude of about 15,000 feet, and is almost as difficult to obtain as a Mahatma. The few travellers who have seen it in its native haunts seem to look upon it as rather a misanthropic creature, since its extreme curiosity leads it to come and inspect their operations when they are lying in wait for deer, and to express its disapproval by uttering its loud shrieking bray. And once, at least, a kiang seems to have been found on a mountain where the party were about to have for dinner, and almost to have poked its nose into the pot.

WILL DESTROY ANY ORDINARY HOBBY.

Without exerting itself in the least, even on the rare occasions when it descends to the lowland plains; and it is far too wary to venture into a trap. So the wily hunter lies in wait for it near a pool, and makes no signs until it has drunk its fill, after which the water-logged its east can be run down with comparative ease.

An ordinary hare seems almost out of place in the Zoo, but one is nevertheless to be seen there, and when I passed the other day he was busily engaged in his habit of washing his long hares washed themselves before - indeed, that they ever did such a thing at all. But he was diligently licking one of his long hind feet, and then rubbing away with it at the back of his head, exactly after the manner of a cat.

In the small mammals house, however, one may see a Cape jumping hare, which is not really a hare at all, but a sort of exaggerated jerboa. Or, again, there is the head and body of a hare with the jerboa's hind legs and the long bushy tail of a squirrel. Its powers of leaping are perfectly wonderful. It skips along like a kangaroo, with bounds of about twenty feet each, and scarcely touches the ground as it goes, so that trying to catch it is very much like grabbing at a flash of lightning. But, fortunately for the Hottentots, who depend very largely upon it for their food, it lives in large warrens underground, and has the power of burrowing.

VERY STRONGEST OBJECTION TO WATER.

So that all they have to do when they feel hungry is to pour a painful or so down its burrow and catch it as it comes out.

Two more brush turkeys have been placed in the large enclosure at the back of the "kangaroo" cages. These birds carry out their nesting operations on a system quite unique. They cannot build, and they strongly object to sitting. So they heap together a vast pile of vegetation, bury their eggs in the middle, and have them to be hatched by the heat of the mass as it decays.

A number of birds unite in this curious performance, standing in a circle some forty feet in diameter with their faces outwards, tearing up the herbage with their feet and then flinging it back towards the common centre. When the mound is quite completed - and often it is four or five feet high and something like thirty in circumference - they dig out a hole in the middle and carefully bury their eggs at a distance of about eighteen inches from the surface, each with its smaller end downwards. On hot and sultry days the eggs are uncovered about noon, and covered up again shortly before sunset. All the work is done by the cocks, who watch the temperature of the mound as carefully as a doctor watches that of a feverish patient, while the hens rise superior to such trifles as family cares, and have a high time generally. Even when the eggs hatch, it is cocks who take charge of

the little ones, and most exemplary parents they are. They feed them, they watch over them, they prevent them from straying, they even cover them up carefully in the mound at night, and untuck them with equal care next morning. But as the little chicks can

RUN FROM THE MOMENT OF BIRTH.

and are able to fly quite well on the third day afterwards, the attentions of their proud parents soon become unnecessary.

Cassowaries have lately been pouring into the Zoo in an almost continuous stream. Never before, in fact, have so many cassowaries, of so many different kinds, been gathered together in one small spot together. To the untutored eye they all look very much alike. They are just rather small ostriches, with queer horny helmets on their heads gaudily colored necks, and an extra toe on each foot. But some have two wattles, and some only have one, and some have none at all, while one has a blue throat, and another purple one, and a third is gay with crimson and green. And pretty well every explorer who visits the Australasian islands discovers a new kind of cassowary; and every new cassowary is named after its discoverer.

None of these birds possess any wings to speak of, and their bodies are clothed with dense masses of curious hair-like feathers. According to a recent traveller these feathers are put to a very remarkable use. When a cassowary feels hungry - so the legend runs - it wades out into a stream until its head and neck are above water, and spreads out its long plumes on either side. Numbers of unsophisticated little fishes immediately mistake these for a new kind of waterweed, and nestle condescendingly to the motionless cassowary for shelter. Then the artful bird suddenly presses his wings against the body, walks ashore, and shakes out his prisoners on the bank; so that he not only enjoys a delightful bath, but obtains an excellent meal to the bargain! - Rev. Theodore Wood, F. E. S., in the London Daily Mail.

REAPPEARING OF WILD PIGEONS.

After Twenty Years a Big Flock is Seen in Wisconsin - The Government Notified.

From the Milwaukee Sentinel.

Ex-Senator M. J. Egan, who has noticed the reappearance of the passenger pigeon in Wisconsin, has had some correspondence with the Agricultural Department about it, which is full of information. In a letter to the department he says: "I duly received your acknowledgment of my postal relative to the reappearance of the passenger pigeon (Columba migratoria) in Wisconsin after an absence of nearly twenty years. The last flock of these interesting and beautiful birds that it was my lot to see came in October, 1880, and then they disappeared from Wisconsin as if by magic. Not within its limits or those of any neighboring State has the passenger pigeon been seen since the date indicated until May 15 of this year, when a large flock appeared in the extreme north-west corner of Sauk County. A week afterward (May 15) I myself saw a small flock flying westward over the south-west portion of Norway township, in Racine County, and then they were seen a few miles from Milwaukee. The flock consisted of about 200 birds, and flew approximately 400 yards high. In reply to my question some of the residents of that locality said they had seen a few single birds during the week, but none had (as in former times) been noticed in the woods, nor did any alight for the purpose of feeding and drinking, as was their wont in the good old days, they were evidently bound for a long journey westward."

Doubtless you have heard and read of the countless myriads of these interesting birds, which literally swarmed in our harvest fields and oak groves during the years prior to 1880, and how frequently their numbers were so immense as to shut off the sunlight and turn noon into twilight. Now, where did these countless myriads of birds form themselves? Many of our intelligent bird lovers are of opinion that the cruel and continuous warfare waged against them by so-called civilized men had the perfectly natural effect of terrifying them to cause them to abandon a region where they were met with inhuman slaughter - a slaughter that has no parallel in history save that of the noblest wild animal of the world, the American bison, which the American Government permitted and connived at to its eternal disgrace. This is the universal verdict of the truly civilized people of all nations under the sun, and more especially the fairer sex. Half a century ago a party of English tourists visited the plains (Dakota and Nebraska) in order to behold the herds of buffalo. About one-half of the party (twelve in all) were bright women, and they were so disgusted at the thousands of buffalo skeletons and the large number of carcasses on which buzzards and coyotes were feeding that they asked in wonder if the United States had any Government, and if so, why this barbarous slaughter was tolerated."

Shoes That Are Too Small. 25 cts. Invested in FOOT ELM makes light shoes easy and comfortable. They are chafing and even the feet swell. 25 cts. box of 18 powders. Beware of imitations. 25 cts. at drug stores, or postage paid from D. B. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

The cannibal chief stood with his hand shading his eyes. A solitary figure was timidly creeping toward him from the jungle.

Suddenly the old chief started. He took a quick step forward. "It is," he cried, "it is my son! He is coming home again!" Then with his eyes still fixed on the slouching figure he shrilly called to his head hunter: - "Mbongw, the prodigal is returning! Kill the fatted Kafir!"

ONE DAY OF SUN HISE.

One day of sunshine. All the birds are singing - Life is the joy of it delighted clings. The birds are in the meadows green are winging, With frost upon their wings.

Yet, less deceitful spring affair should flutter. We shall not give here one wild word of praise. No song of adoration shall we utter - No rosy altars raise.

Too long with our affections did she trifle, Playing hide and seek with shadow and with sun. Enter her gardens while you may, and ride - Her rose ways and have done!

A CHILD'S SUFFERING.

MR. WM. MCKAY, CLIFFORD, N. S. TELLS OF HIS DAUGHTER'S CURE.

She Was First Attacked With Acute Rheumatism Followed by St. Vitus' Dance in a Severe Form - Her Parents Thought She Could Not Recover.

From the Enterprise, Bridgewater, N.S. Mr. McKay, Esq., a well-known and much-respected farmer and millman at Clifford, Lunenburg Co., N. S., relates the following wonderful cure effected in his family by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills: - "About three years ago my little daughter Ella, then a child of ten years, was attacked with acute rheumatism. It was a terribly bad case; for over a month she was confined to her bed, and during most of the time was utterly helpless, being unable to turn in bed or, in fact, to move at all without help. She could not even hold anything in her hand. All power or use of her limbs had entirely gone, and the pain she suffered after a month or so began to gain a little strength, and after a while improved enough to be taken out of bed, and even walked around a bit after a fashion by means of a support. But now she was seized with a worse ailment than the rheumatism. Her nervous system gave way, appeared completely shattered. She shook violently all the time, would tumble down in trying to walk. In attempting to drink from a cup her hand shook so as to spill the contents all over herself. She was a pitiable object. The doctors were called to her again, and said she had St. Vitus' dance in the worst form. The good effects of the medicine prescribed and followed the instructions of her physician for some time, but without apparent benefit. She wasted away almost to a skeleton, and we gave her up for lost. About this time I read in a paper an account of a great cure for nervousness effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and resolved to try them. I bought six boxes, and the little girl began using them. The good effects of the first box were quite apparent, and when four boxes were used she seemed so much improved that the pills were discontinued. She kept on improving, and after a few weeks was as well as ever. We were told that the cure would not last, that it was only some powerful ingredient in the pills which was deceiving us, and that after a few weeks the work would be worse than ever. All this has proved false, for now nearly three years she has had unbroken good health, nerves as strong as they are made, and stands school work and household work as well as a mature person. We have no doubt about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restoring to us our little girl, whom we looked upon as doomed to an early grave."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood or shattered nerves, such as St. Vitus' dance, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, the after effects of la grippe, headache, dizziness, syphilis, scrofula, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. They protect yourself against imitations by insisting that every box bears the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not have them they will be sent, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ORIGIN OF RUBBER NECK.

Slang Phrase an Old One and First Used in Wisconsin.

The familiar slang phrase of the hour which dubs the curious one a "rubber neck" is a cologne of so old a date that out in the wilds of the West they are chuckling to themselves over our supposed discovery of their long-forgotten terms of derision.

It was in Wisconsin that the rubber neck was born ten years ago. The lumbermen who spent their lives in the solitudes of the vast wards and lived with the trees, birds and animals for months at a time first saw the application.

At stated intervals the sturdy woodsmen gathered up their accumulated savings and steered for the nearest town. The Western town, which grows almost in a night, underwent such kaleidoscopic changes between visits, that the denizens of the forest were in a constant amaze. They stretched their necks hither and yon to take in the curious sights. They gaped at the new buildings, they stared at every thing from the snap windows to the pretty girls, and their constantly moving heads won them the sobriquet of "rubber necks." - New York World.

"Pa, is a tramp worse than a loafer?" "No, Jimmy; a tramp distributes his patronage, but a loafer stays in one town and lets some woman support him."

AN EASY PROPOSITION



Beauty and style without comfort is easily obtainable, comfort without appearance is equally simple. You never saw an ugly pair of "Slater Shoes," yet many of them cover combination most unlucky feet. The combination of these two - comfort and beauty - are only to be had in the "Slater Shoe."

Made in twelve shapes, on lasts modelled from actual feet, all widths and sizes, leathers, styles and colors. Every pair Goodyear welted, name and price stamped on the sole.

\$3.50 AND \$5.00.

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