The BEST country is CANADA, we'll all admit that. The BEST TEA in CANADA is

TEA. You'll say so when you try it. ONLY ONE BEST TEA-BLUE RIBBON'S IT. TRY THE RED LABEL.

# HER ROYAL HIGHNESS.

By Constance Morris. 

alone."
"Mademoiselle," said Richard Edgeston, and he leaned across the table, he shoulders square and his eyes grave, the hotel we sit in to-night is named after

looked carefully around. "There," he bowed in the direction of a distinguish-

ed-looking man with hair slightly grey, sitting a few tables away, "sits the British Ambassador, who has known me

since a lad."

The girl's face flushed, and she gave

him a quick look.

"Thank you," she said, simply. "I trust you. As I told you, I have come a great distance for a certain object—that object is a bundle of letters. Because I

face flamed red.
"The letters, Monsieur, are not mine,"

nent, which would mean a renewal of

communication with a man I could not even meet as an—well, I did a bold thing,

but I am sure not a foolish one."
"Mademoiselle," and Edgerton bowed,
"since you have done me the honor to
make your affairs mine, you will answer

me one question."
"Proceed, Monsieur," replied the girl.

"If the letters are not yours, why have you come all the way from Bohemia for them? It was in Bohemia I saw you

had drawn off her white gloves, her hands were clasped before her on the table, and Edgerton could see where the large emerald she wore had cut into her

"Mr. Edgerton," she asked, fiercely

"but I think that foreign-looking gen-tleman is watching you."
"Oh, Helmholtz," answered the girl,

easily, "he is my servant."
"So?" observed Edgerton, and he glanc

can well believe it is painted but don't act on impuise. Young ladies"—and he smiled quizzically upon the stern young face opposite his—"who travel with servants who look like prime travel with servants who look like prime

travel with servants who look like prime ministers surely have families who should concern themselves in an affair which seems of such moment to one of them."

That is just it," she answered, excitedly; "they must not know. They think I am travelling in the Carpathians, and were it not for Helmholtz I could not have arranged it at all."

She gave a quick start, her face became set and very white, and in her gaze was a look of contempt as it rested on a slight, dark man with wary, brilliant eves, iet mustache, and a sword-

on a slight, dark man with wary, ornilant eyes, jet mustache, and a swordcut across his left temple, who was making his way quickly toward her.
"D'Ornano!" exclaimed Edgerton,
breathlessly. "By Jove! D'Ornano!"
He arose slowly, and there flitted
across his shaven mouth a vague smile.
He bowed politely, and met D'Ornano's

look of surprise with one of calm in

and then, reseating himself, "Sit down,

won't you?"

The man bowed ceremoniously to the young girl, but stood erect and rigid, awaiting her permission. She looked at him, but as if she saw him from a great

distance, and inclined her head gravely.
"I had not expected a third to our interview," said the Italian, slowly and uncertainly, taking the chair that had been

Edgerton raised his eyes from the ob-servation of his ringer-tips, as they rest-ed on the table before him, and isoked

The Italian pressed his lips closely to

gether, and drew his eyebrows into the shaps of a V. "If you are in this too

Ah, D'Ornano, we still exist," he said;

first, Mademoiselle."

The girl looked at him sharply.

tween us without learning your nam tween us without learning your name—there is something I have come all the way across the ocean for, accompanied only by servants, without the knowledge of my people and without the advice of my friends. I am in a strange country, Mr. Edgerton, and I am a girl and alone. Edgerton, stroiling leisurely through the corridor of the big hotel, looked in on the brilliantly-lighted dining-room through a long sheen of glass. The breath of the soft spring night, entering the open windows, fanned the flame of the candles under their red, silkenflounced shades, and wafted to him the fragrance of the flowers on the snowfragrance of the flowers on the snow-white tables a glitter with silver and

my grandfather, and over there," he nod-ded out on the ever-changing avenue, "is the house in which I was born, my fa-ther was born, and his father before him." Edgerton raised his head and Here and there he recognized, above their broad shirt fronts, old friends and conferes of his father, who would, he confireres of his father, who would, he knew, be glad to see him after his prolonged absence; and he speculated as to how many more years it would be before his appetite for the mild adventure to be found in foreign travel would be sati-ated, and he would be willing to settle down in the home of his ancestors.

down in the home of his ancestors.

He paused a moment, watching the dazzling scene. Here were diners representing nearly every large city of the world. Some were giving the dinner for the sake of their fair guests, and some were dining selfishly for the dinner alone. There were lovely women in satin and gorgeous gems, with conscious half-grown under-graduates up from half-grown upnder-graduates up from Harvard and Yale. A company promoter with blatant laugh was entertaining a possible subscriber, and next to them, all ware of the attention she was attracting, was a famous prima donna of the music halls, whose blonde beauty was alone well worth the two dollars one

paid to see and hear ner.
Edgerton half turned to give his hat to
the man at the door, and then he brought
himself abruptly to a halt. For there, not five paces away, sat the girl of Paris, of Baden, of the Kasser-Wilhelm. His heart pounded mightily against his side; and so he stood transfixed, unmindful all else save that sne was again be-

She was not of a type which carried observers by assault. She had that cold, fine air of thorough breeding, which was more strongly in evidence than any beauty of her face or figure. Her hair was parted on the side and lay straight across her forchead like a lad's; her eyes were a clear gray, and looked out steadfastly and calmly from under heav-ily fringed lids. But Edgerton rejoiced most in her mouth, so straight, so firm, with the under lip perhaps a trifle heavy for perfect beauty, but speaking unmis-takably of race and distinction. For six weeks he had follows this young wo-man. He had seen her first at Marienbad, later at Baden, and then in Paris, but had found her always unapproach-able, placed by social convention upon a stal and accompanied by an entour-like a young duchess. He could for those you love?" She raised her head pedestal and accompanied by an entour nge, like a young duchess. He could find no one among his acquaintances abroad who knew her, and as the days sped and the introduction he craved was delayed, her charm for him increased.

Then he found himself ship-bound with her, but her name told him nothing, and he eaught sight of her but once during the six days' voyage.

Now again she was near him, the ex-type of those you love?' She raised her head with pride, and her full under lip to the slightly. 'I am suffering both now, for one whose malformation of soul I have taken on my own; for one who but a few months ago left all her frailty behind, and whose future I am going to save.' Edgerton's attention had been caught by a man dressed in sombre black, with

New again she was near him; the ex- by a man dressed in sombre black, with quisite embodiment of all the dreams of his later years. He recognized her at one—her easy bearing, which belonged to no other woman, her flawlessly cut tailor gown, the enormous pearls in her ears—and his blood raced to his brain in ears—and his blood raced to his brain in "Do not look now," said Edgerton, "but I think that foreign-looking gen-

ecstasy at her nearness.

As he stood looking at her in sheer contentment, he saw the head waiter approach her with deferential courtesy, and saw too the look of dismay and surhe saw too the look of dismay and sur-prise on her face as she turned to an-swer him. When he had moved away, the girl rose involunarily, and then sat down again glanging about her uneasily, but don't act on impuse. Young ladies" down again, glancing about her uneasily. Her eyes turned with a bewildered air Her eyes turned with a bewindered air toward the door, and at the sight of Ed-gerton's face her own flushed. She hesi-tated, and then bowed slightly. Won-deringly Edgerton returned the bow, and answering the appeal in her eyes walked over to her table with its heavy white linen and stamped silver.

"Mousieur," she said hurriedly, "I have just been informed by the maitre d'hotel that ladies do not dine here unaccom panied by a gentleman. I am in deep distress; that, you will believe me, is the only excuse for a recognition from me.' Edgerton took the chair the waiter placed for him, and looked at the girl, who sat facing him with a troubled smile and an air of being apart from and above her surroundings.
'I shall be glad, Mademoiselle, if you

will treat me as a friend, and if I can be of service to you?"
She straightened herself consciously

nd again she glanced nervously towards Thank you, Monsieur," she answered.

Her English was perfect, save for elight accent, whether German French, Edgerton had not decided. French. Edgerton had not decided.

"I did an unconventional thing in coming here," she began. "I am not"—she ing here," she began. "I am not"—she hesitated a moment—"I am not in the

habit, of entering public dining-rooms alone, and therefore am not conversant with the customs of your American ho

I trust." interrupted Elgerton, light ly, while his pulses throbbed, and he struggled against the impulse to tell her then and there that nothing she could at D'Ornano with a deprecating smile.
"No, you did not expect. Quite so.
There will be many things come to you
in your life you do not expect, D'Ordo would be an unconventional thing you will not treat me as a stranger. Re-member for six days I have lived near you, with but a few partitions between

The girl surveyed his face critically. Edgerton did not move, but returned he

gaze steadily.

"Mr. Edgerton"—at his quick look of inquiry she interjected. "I could not live for its lays with but a fee partitions be generally quiet, cold and metallic.

The young woman glanced from one to the other during the perplexing silence with a curious, puzzled expression. There was a gleam of anxiety and fear in the Italian's eyes, despite his swaggering

Edgerton looked at the girl with de

Edgerton looked at the girl with deliberate intentness, questioning. Something about his meaning glance made
her breathe more rapidly. This young
American! He was so cool, so well-bred,
so astute.
"D'Ornano," he said, "when you arranged this little parti-a-deux, you were,
pernaps, not aware of the honor Mademoiselle was conferring in giving you
an appointment at all."
D'Urnano bowed across the table to
the young girl, respectfully.

the young girl, respectfully.
"I have received nothing but kindness at the hands of Her Royal Highness."
Her Royal Highness! Edgerton drew a deep intake of air, and murmured softly under his breath. "Her Royal Higha deep intake of air, and murmured sortly under his breath: "Her Royal Highness!" while his heart sang with triumph
and the title beat rhythmically to every
throb of his brain, filling it with wonder and amazement that he had not before guessed in her unapproachableness,
in the indefinable signs of her bearing,
in the unsurmountable incidents of the
past weeks, that she was not as others,

in the unsurmountable incidents of the past weeks, that she was not as others, this young girl, but a thing apart, so flawless, so fine.

"Her Royal Highness!" Of course. How stupid he had been! How blind! It was as if a curtain had been suddenly lifted and the lights turned up. The players in the centre of the stage stood out sharp and clear under the calcium of recollection, and in the background were revealed mistily the other characters in the little drama.

the little drama.

He counted back the years—twelve of He counted back the years—twelve of then—since when, scarcely more than a lad, he was an under secretary at the Imperial Court; and had fallen in love even then with the slender, dignified child of ten in short frocks, with two golden braids reaching below her supple little waist. In this light D'Ornano's part in the play was easy enough to interpret. He had been enacting these roles ever since Edgerton first heard of him.

But, though a concourse of events raced through his memory, he sat very still,

But, though a concourse of events raced through his memory, he sat very still, and not a muscle of his face moved.

"Just so," he answered, imperturbably, in a soft, careless drawl, "you have received nothing but kindness at the hands of Her Royal Highness." He smiled confidently at the girl, who sat as carven stone and watched the two men with silent intentness. silent intentness.

"And because," his voice grew mor

object is a bundle of letters. Because I to not trust the man who is bringing them, I chose this public place, thinking its very publicity would shorten the interview, which to me"—she paused and cleared her throat, and caught the corner of her lip between her teeth—"is very bitter."

"I can well believe it," answered Edgerton. Something in his grim tones arrested her attention, and her beautiful face flamed red. ousinesslike with the cool consideration of an interested counsellor, "you have received nothing but kindness at Hei Highness' hands, you are going to give to her the letters you brought here to-night; and because I do not believe in your system of chantage you are going to hand them to her without the sum of"-he leaned across the table and looked at her earnestly. "I believe you

"The fetters, stonsient, are not mine, she said, haughtily.
"I beg your pardon," Edgerton answered, contritely.
"And when," she continued, "I was informed I could not wait here, and realized that I would miss the appointment which would mean a renewal of said the sum was-"Four thousand pounds," she answere "Ah, yes, four thousand pounds,

"An, yes, nour thousand pointes," Edgerton, continued, calmly.
D'Ornano glared at both, savagely, from under his lowered brows.
"It was not my humor to sell them, but three months ago the writer of these letters offered me as much, and in some quarters"—his face changed to one of thorness and evil cunning—"in some sharpness and evil cunning—"in some quarters they are worth even more than that, but"—he shrugged his raised shoul-ders, slightly, and again bowed cynically ders, slightly, and again bowed cynically to the girl, who sat so still with her virile, haughty face—"because Her Royal Highness has done me the honor to come a long distance for them, they are hers for the price I have named."

Edgerton drew his lipe together tightly. His voice was lowered to a polite monotone and he spoke with quiet de-

iberation: "
"As you say, Her Royal Highness has

come a long distance, so you are going to give them to her."
"And I tell you, Monsieur," D'Ornano's utterance rose shrill and desperate above the subdued chorus of many voices, and his ringed fingers closed and opened with excitement, "the last time I met Her Highness' mother, she-

in an odd, husky voice.

reached across the table and pand as strong hand gently for a minute over the young woman's slender one, where it rested on the spotless damask. She was trembling slightly, and the white hyacinths in the silvered vase just touching her hair were not whiter than her cheaks. The source-jawed American ier cheeks. The square-jawed American and the sleek Italian noble faced each

"D'Ornano!" Edgerton regarded him with a steely, searching gaze. He had thrown off his air of affected careles He had ness, and his voice came quite calm, but intense and cold. "The history of your life is written on the blotters of the secet service throughout the courts of Eu cope. Your only safety heretofore has been in the illustrious names of your dupes and in your own famous one. But this time you have overreached yourself. Her Royal Highness' mother yourself. Her Royal Highness' mother—" D'Ornano threw back his head and laughed, sneeringly. "Her Royal Highness' mother,' repeated Edgerton, knitting his brows, "has made a marriage which effectually breaks off the intemplated alliance with the house of Stoltzburg. She is no more now any lady of noble birth, and consequent any nauy of noble bitth, and consequently your letters are valueless. As for the
other quarter you speak of, Her Royal
Highness' mother receives a gratuitous
income from her father, who, if you will
stop to think, cares little had you fifty
such packages to sell. Three months such packages to sell. Three months ago, I grant you, they were worth to Her Royal Highnesss' mother half her income, but since her"—he hesitated n pity for the girl.
'Mesalliance," she whispered, with de-

iberate dignity. "You splendid woman!" thought Edgerton. "Exactly," he continued—"mesalliance. Well, they are worth nothing,

repeat, because you are a coward who tries to levy blackmail on women and because there are so few countries in Europe where you can even hope to be received."

eceived."
D'Ornano moistened his lips with his congue, and one could see that the wound aver his left temple beat furously. His eyes qualled before Edgeriously. (To be continued.)

Cause of Diphtheria. Diphtheria is a widespread disease which is perhaps more prevalent in large towns than in country districts. It is to be classed among the infectious fevers, and it certainly is one of the most frequently met with among children, but dults are by no means exempt. The real cause of the disease is now known to be a minute germ somewhat resem bling a rod in shape when seen under a very high magnifying power. This germ causes severe inflammation of the lining membrane of the throat, nose, eye, or indeed, any part of the body with which it comes in contact. It has also the special power of forming a tough and very adherent membrane. It is this membrane whwich causes so

much of the danger connected with the disease, as it blocks up the windpipe and so prevents the natural ingress and egress of air to and from the chest. The germ of diphtheria is exceedingly diffi-cult to destroy. It is therefore very vir-ulent, and no ordinary disinfectant has the power of completely exterminating it. This fact must carefully be borne in mind, as on it depends the great importance of exercising the most stringent measures with regard to disinfection, both during the course of and after recovery from an attack of diphtheria.—
The Scotsman.

# A SPRING TONIC

# Something that will Make Rich, Red Blood and Drive Out Disease.

All physicians are agreed that everyone needs a fresh supply of new blood, in the spring. The reason is plain—close confinement in overheated, imperfectly ventilated homes and ed, imperfectly ventilated nomes and work places, have clogged the blood with impurities. The liver is sluggish; the kidneys fail to perform their work properly. The impure blood is shown in a score of ways. You may only feel a little tired, or easily depressed, but these are were symptoms from which these are mere symptoms from which more serious trouble wil follow. In other cases impure blood makes itself manifest in pimples and disfiguring erup-tions, occasional headaches, a variable appetite, attacks or indigestion or rheu-matism, pains in the back and loins. But whatever the trouble, there is only one sure way to get rid of it, and that is Pills. Every pill you take makes new, rich blood, braces the nerves, overcomes all weakness, drives the germs of disease from the body and gives you vim and energy to resist the torrid heat of the coming summer. Mr. Charles Saulnier, Corberrie, N. S., says: "I Saulnier, Corberrie, N. S., says: "I was very much run down, and so weak I could hardly work. It seemed as though my blood was little better than water. I tried several medicines, but got nothing to help me until I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It was simply astonishing how quickly these pills began to help me, and how much new life and vigor they put into me. They have made me as sound. me. They have made me as sound as

ever I was. Good blood is the secret of health and strength. The secret of good blood is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. blood . These pills do not act upon the bowels These pills do not act upon the bowels—their whole mission is to make new, orich, health giving blood, which strengtian an odd, husky voice.

Edgerton turned to the man with a sudden movement, and uttered a sharp exclamation. Then, recalling himself, he reached across the table and slaid his strong hand gently for a minute over strong hand gently for a minute over with the service of the service of the strong hand gently for a minute over with the service of the bowels—the bowels—the bowels—the bowels—the bowels—the bowels—the bowels—the bowels—the bowels—the bowels—their whole mission is to make new, profused, which strengthen the bowels—the bowels—th will be sent at 50 cents a box or boxes for \$2.50.

## A CRUEL JOKE.

#### Firemen Hoax Their Chief and Lure Them From Their Brides.

An alarm of fire was turned in Wednesday night about half past eleven from box 243 situated in Malate. The fire companies prepared as far as they had orders to make the run and Santa Cruz company was in harness for the oc-casion should a second alarm be turned

Chief Dingman and Assistant Chief Moffett turned out in haste and bidding farewell to their new made brides, went tearing down calle Bagumbayan, past the Luneta and down calle Real to the Malate district, with their gongs ringing as a warning to all to keep the gangway clear. On they dashed forget-ful of home and love and beauty, Nelon's watchword "duty" being their guiding star. They made a record run to the scene and finding no blaze investigated the box that had called them out. Upon the box they found a large card upon which was printed "congratulations."

The chief and assistant both said: "well I'll be — " and returned to their happy homes and their brides.—Man-illa Times, Island of Luzon.

## LEPER COLONY OF MOLOKAI.

#### Heroism of the Non-Stricken is Noteworthy.

"You splendid woman!" thought Edgerton. "Exactly." he continued—"mesalliance. Well, they are worth nothing, now."

"Worth nothing," sneered D'Ornano, and he smiled derisively, his lips curling backwards at the ends like a fretful cur's, "perhaps then Mr. Edgerton will be so kind as to tell me, if worthless, why Her Royal Highness made the appointment at all?"

"Because," returned Edgerton, grimly, "to is her desire. And because she has risked danger in coming for such worthless things, you are going to give them to her."

"He paused for a moment and looked away across the room. Then turning decisively to the eraven face opposite his, he continued:

"You are going to give them to her, 1"

"You are going to give them to her, 1"

"You are going to give them to her, 1"

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#### \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* **EXPERIMENTS WITH** FARM CROPS.

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The members of the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union are pleas ed to state that for 1905 they are prepared to distribute into every township of Ontario material for experiments with fodder crops, roots, grains, grasses, clovers, and fertilizers. Upwards of 1,600 varieties of farm crops have been tested in the experimental department of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, for at least five years in succes sion. These consist of nearly all the sion. These consist of nearly all the Canadian sorts and several hundred new varieties, some of which have done exceedingly well in the carefully conducted experiments at the College and are now being distributed free of charge for cooperative experiments throughout Ontario. The following is the list of cooperative experiments in agriculture for 1905:

Experiments. Three varieties of oats...... Two varieties of barley..... Two varieties of hulless barley. Two varieties of spring wheat...
Two varieties of buckwheat...
Two varieties of field peas for
Northern Ontario....

Three varieties of mangolds....
Two varieties of sugar beets for feeding purposes..... Three varieties of Swedish tur-

Kohl Rabi and two varieties of fall turnips...... Parsnips and two varieties of car rots......
15 Three varieties of fooder or silage

Three varieties of millet.... Three varieties of sorghum..... Grass peas and two varieties of vetches..... Two varieties of rape...... Three varieties of clover. Sainfoin, Lucerne and Burnet.... Seven varieties of grasses.... Three varieties of field beans...

Three varieties of sweet corn.... 25 Fertilizers with corn.
26 Fertilizers with Swedish turnips.
27 Growing potatoes on the level and in hills.
28 Two varieties of early, medium or

The size of each plot in each of

first twenty-six experiments and of No. 29 is to be two rods long by one rod wide; in Nos. 27 and 28, one rod square; and in No. 30, four rods square (onetenth of an acre). Each person in Ontario who wishes to join in the work may choose any one of the experiments for 1905, and apply for

through the rich, red, new blood which the same. The material will be furnished to the same the order in which the applications are received until the supply is exhausted. It might be well for each applicant t make a second choice, for fear the first could not be granted. All material will be furnished entirely free of charge to each applicant, and the produce of the plots will, of course, become the property of the person who conducts the ment.

Ontario Agric. College, Director. ELECTRIC DEVICE TO COUNT COINS

Machine Automatically Does the Work

of Eight Men Accurately. Almost everyone, from the millionaires of Wall street down to the humblest bootblack, has felt the necessity of making money quickly and easily, the counting of it being a matter of secondary importance. However, the coin of the realm pable of counting their money for them. Hence the electric motor coin counting

and wrapping machine. The object of such a device is obviously to facilitate the rapid and accurate counting and bundling of coins of all deceriptions, from pennies to dollars, since there are many lines of business which necessitate the employment of a large there are many taff of clerks whose sole duty hereto ore has been the performance of this

aborious task. The machine counts and wraps coins The machine counts and wraps coins at the rate of seven every second, or 420 coins every minute, and does this continuously as long as the motor runs and coins are fed into the hopper. The coins coins are fed into the hopper. In ecoins are wrapped compactly at the rate of from eight to twelve bundles per minute, according to the size of the coins. Since an expert is enabled to count and wrap only fifty coins a minute manually, it will be seen that the machine will do at least as much work as eight men.

le at least as much work as eight men.

It is true that each machine requires It is true that each machine requires an operator, whose work consists of a mere cursory examination of the coins, to see that there are no plugged pieces, iron washers and lead slugs mixed with good money. The speed of the machine is limited only by the ability of the operator to detect the spurious coins. When the machine is in operation the coins are laid upon a table to facilitate examination, when they are dropped into a hopper, whence they slide through a conduit down into the active mechanism, where they are pushed into a row.

When the last coin has been forced into its place by a reciprocating push bar the

its place by a reciprocating push bar the a buncher to the wrapper, while a new row is being brought into position. As the coins reach the wrapper a roll of paper is fed by three driving rolls placed around the bundle of coins. By a rolling motion the paper is wrapped around the coins twice, when it is cut off by a V-shaped knife. The next and finishing process is turning in the projecting edges of the wrapper, which is lone by means of crimpers, drawing the edges in opposite directions, and finally turning out a smoothly rolled package old firmly in place without the use of

As the inventor facetiously remarked, the reason a coin counting and wrap-ping machine had never before been invented was because inventors never had money to cour. The business of the in-

ventor of this particular device was ellect, count and bundle pennies taken by weighing and other slot machines

# IN THE NURSERY.

Every mother should be able to treat the minor ailments of her little ones. the minor ailments of her little ones. Prompt action may prevent serious illness—perhaps save a child's life. A simple remedy in the home is therefore an absolute neccesity, and for this purpose there is nothing else so good as Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, allay fevers, destroy worms, aid teething, and make little ones healthy and cheerful. Guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous soothones healthy and cheerful. Guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Mrs. John N. Pringle, Forest Falls, Ont., says: "I think I can thank Baby's Own Tablets for my baby's life. He was badly constipated, but after giving him the Tablets he was relieved at once. I also find them good when he is at all restless, and feel I cannot say too much in their favor." Sold by all druggists or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

#### THE KAFFIR.

Habits and Cuctoms of This Native of Africa.

We have, says Engineering, heard much these last few years of Boer in South Africa, and of Chinaman not a little: but of the Kaffir races we know little Yet in number they are eight or ten times as great as the white inhabitaints The Kaffir, a name, by the way, which the native might with equal justice apply to the white man, since it merely means infidel, ought to be a happy man, for seemingly he has no history; he has never reached a very high state of industrial or intellectual development, and no traces have been development, and no traces have been found of his having degenerated from a higher level The remains-ruins and in scriptions—which have been found in South and Central Africa have been South and Central Africa have been traced conclusively to peoples ethnically quite distinct from the negroes, and were probably left by colonists from other regions—possibly Phoenicians The one exception to this, perhaps, is to be found in the old paintings of the now degenerate Bushmen None of these races have reached a higher state than the primitive pastoral or have developed even a reached a linger state that the primitive pastoral, or have developed even a rudimentary system of written records. Yet almost alone among primitive races the negro seems to have the power of assimilation and resistance to the experimental influences which contact with terminating influences which contact with the white man generally exercises on the so-called lower races Possibly that very so-called lower races Possibly that very lack of imagination and speculation which has kept him intellectually at so low a level may have something to do with this His mental powers are considerable, but undeveloped Mechanically you could teach him anything; scientifically you would find him a hopeless case And this seems to sum up succinctly many of the faults and the virtues of the Kaffir He is robust, but not excessively muscular, and has great excessively muscular, and has great staying power; but, on the other hand, he succumbs to fevers or organic diseases—even those which are endemic—which the average European would throw off successfully. The religion of the Bantu races, continues Engineering, is a primitive form of ancestor worship; but of mythology or religious observance there are in reality very few signs. The Kaffir takes on a vencer of Christianity so quickly, and is so little able to exso quickly, and is so little able to exercise discrimination in his beliefs, that distorted forms of Christian doctrings enunciated by natives have been frequently taken for their traditional belief. The one thing on which all the natives are agreed is a belief in the powers of magic, and in the wilder districts the witch doctor is still a power. Their ethical system, such as it is, seems to be founded on custom and policy, rather than any religious basis. As thus to be founded on custom and policy, rather than any religious basis. As thus stated, this might, of course, be regarded as a sign of an advanced rather than a primitive civilization; but it can hardly be so in this case. Mission work is extensive all significant with the Kaffir as it. tremely difficult with the Kaffir, as it a always more easy-fr gandist point of view—to deal with hos-tility than with indifference. Politically, the native of to day is in a rather chaotic state. The old tribal government is in a state of disintegration. Along the Zambesi some few tribes retain their Basutos and ncient independence; he Swazis are still in a stwate of semithe Swazis are still in a stwate of semi-independence; Bechuanaland — under Khama—enjoys a qualified autocracy, and in Cape Colony the tribal rule has been completely decentralized. Although the tribal system has its advantages, and has been kept alive by the Euro-peans to avoid general chaos, it is rap-idly becoming an anachronism. The au-thority of the chiefs, adds Engineering, is a fast-vanishing remnant, classes are is a fast-vanishing remnant, classes are becoming mixed, and the increased facil-

though civilization, represented by mine owner and missionary, have done much to stamp out the distinguishing features of the native, yet most of his social and political customs and conditions still obtain, modified to suit the times. LONDON'S OLDEST INHABITANT.

ities of communication are breaking down the old tribal boundaries. Still,

though civilization, represented by mine

His Time. James McNally, the oldest man in ondon, celebrated his 108th birthday London, celebrated a few days ago. He is an Irishman and lives at the Roman Catholic Home in Meadow road, South Lambeth.

James McNally Met Many Big Men in

As a boy, Mr. McNally used to take

As a boy, Mr. McNally used to take
the baggage to the soldiers who took
part in the Waterloo campaign,
Banagher to Shannon Harbor.
He knew Daniel O'Connell, was in Amcrica during the presidency of Abraham
Lincoln, and heard Blondin offer to
carry the then Prince of Wales across
the Falls of Niagara on a tight-rope.
Mr. McNally is not tired of life, says
the London Express. He would be willing the London Express. He would be willing he says, to live another 100 years, if he could be sure of keeping his health.

Making Him Earn His Pay.

(New Yorker.) City Magishtrate—Ten dollars or ten days, and don't let me see you here again.

Prisoner (who has been fined for the usual D. D.—Oh, but you will, sir. We don't pay you \$5,000 a year for doin nothin', yer know.

After it is too late the fellow who can't stand prosperity can't understand. Some girls are surely on the bum,