Drs. Second

MacMillan brought to be buried aturday. Souris are The Acorn

'S CHURCH.

Blanch T. R. Jones, his city, and Bank of Britiericton, took h at two 'o-The marned by Rev.

by the Rev. bride and and the cereonly immedi-The ushers Bruce Scovelling dress mmed with match. and After the y repaired to ng lunch was

tt Wednesday ontreal. Torn cities, fols of a large among them ilver pitcher nk. Mrs. and were in the he Dufferin; ister of the Montreal, to

DING.

be celebrated agogue took day evening. vitz performcontracting Goldman and h end. That tained about sts at sup-Main street, pleasant one wed supper midnight. RTMENT.

at Polo Alto.

as a produce nt of the Palo a today repre-

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OWNE'S

ON NEWS, of with me, as useful, to the I should say

Chlorodyne

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ROWNE. 136d. 2s. 9d PORT lon. W. C.

D Specialist Boston, Mass. STULA.

Sale.

NCERN. the City of St. day of Feb-

a plan of the of the Common eight hundred being forty feet uke street and the same or less, with members and

1892, made be-ames Knox, of abinet maker, art and Laura-bunty of West-

Movember . SMITH, Mortgagee.

THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN.

(Copyright 1888, by Rudyard Kipling, rights reserved. By courteey of McClure's Magaisme.)
Take up the White Man's burden—Send forth the best ye breed—Go, bind your, most merite. To serve your captires need. To wait is heavy harness. On flutterest folk and wild—Your new-caught salles peoples, Half-devil and balk-child.

Take up the White Man's burden— In patience to abide,
To veil the threat of terror
And check the show of pride;
By open speech and simple,
An hundred binnes made plain,
To seek another's profit.
And work another's gain.

Take up the White Man's burden-The savage war of beace— Fill full the mouth of famine, And bid the sickness cease; And bid the sickness cease; And when your goal is nearest (The end for others sought) Watch slott and heathen folly Bring all your hope to maight

Take up the White Man's burden-No iron rule of kings, But toll of serf and sweeper-The tale of common things. The ports ye shall not enter, The roads ye shall not tread, Go, make them with your living And mark them with your dead.

Take up the White Man's burden—And reap the old reward—The blame of those ye better.
The hate of those ye humor
(Ah, slowly!) toward the light:—
"Why brought ye as from bondage,
Our loved Egyptian night?"

Take up the White Man's burden-Ye dare not stoop to less— Nor call too loud on Freedom (To cloak your weariners. By all ye will or whisper, By all ye leave or do, The shent sullen peoples Shall weigh your God and you.

Take up the White Man's burden!
Have done with childish days—
The lightly-proflered haurel,
The easy ungrudged praise:
Comes now, to search your manhood
Through all the thankless years,
Cold, edged with dear-bought wisdom
The judgment of your peers.

HOW HE DIED

An Episode From the Soudan,

He had lived in an infant village of Scotland, lying in the bosom of the hills, wrapped in green trees, and soothed by the prattle of a fussy brook and the weird singing and sigh ings of nature. He had lived in the reace of solibule, with the mountains for his great shaggy playfellows, and he scrambled among their great beards, the forests, like a little flea. The burn was his bath, and he and his companions would run around it like young white deer-diving like white arrows into the water, or framing its clear mirror like a group of beautiful nude angels whose wings were at the washing. Here his memory was born, and the birthplace of nemory is its shrine for evermore. Such was his nursery—the humming of bees, the singing of birds, the murmuring brooks, the fanning of green branches—the nursery of life; far away from the humming of bullets, are all ing him backward. Some-

drums—the nursery of death. good memories. Death's door is a mirror. He had worked on the little farm with his elder brother. His name was John-no, it was "Jock." He had worked there till he was 20. He rose at 5 in the morning and yoked "Bess," the old mare, into the plow. They plowed together for two hours. One of "Bess'" eyes were blind—the left one. They had breakfast at eight, and Jock asked the blessing: "W

thank Thee, O Father, for giving us cur daily bread." That was all. He remembered it, every word. He won-dered if Jock asked the blessing yet. He had a letter in his pocket from his mother and Jock. Neither of them could write, so the minister had written it for them. But his mother had spoken it all, he knew her in every word, except that bit at the end telling how old Tom, the dog, had got his leg broken in the act of hanging on to Bess' tail. That was Jock's contribution. These terrible files. He couldn't turn round either. Something wrong with his back. He couldn't feel anything. He seemed to be resting on air and the air hurt him.

He was lying beside a rock. It was black — smooth — hard. It gleamed with the many colors of an opal when the sun struck it. The sun was going down. It seemed to be hot with its day's work. It buried its red face in the sand. How silent everything was It was like the kirk on the Sabbath. How large the rock was when he lay at its feet! Like life. He had neve thought it so large when he walked about it four hours ago. Like life again. He had walked about it on his feet. How strange to walk on one's

Where were the soldiers-his mates? Were they all killed? He was alive. but dying. His heart throbbed too fast. How still everything was; no humming in the air, or yelling of the black, white-clad devils, or oaths, or squirtings of blood—nothing but si-lence. Could he turn his head? He could, but something like hot water trickled over his brow. There was a dead black Arab about two yards away—a ghastly bunch of martality. How black he was! "Jock" had never seen a black man. His eyes were staring at him like balls of glass. What were they staring at him for? His teeth were clenched, and his right hand held a spear. The spear point was red. One dark leg was drawn up. He looked like a waxwork

figure blown over by the wind. When did he leave home? Two years ago-two years ago- two years ago. Something in his ears seemed to draw out the words like elastic and ring ing of? His memory seemed to faint and then recover. Two years since then? Was that all?

He remembered that morning very A bonnie morning. The birds were singing and the burn murmuring to itself. It would be murmuring now. Jock would be in bed by this time. The great mountains were clothed in purple—crimson thrones. The sheep dotted them with white spots, and they were very lonesome. He had his yesterday.

red coat on, and his sword and all; but he cried as he went over the brae.

He remembered it very well. "S'long,
Jock," he had said, but they never
shook hands. "S'long, Dick," said
Jock, and combed down the mare.

"S'long, mother." His mother was making Jock's porridge, stirring it on the fire. Tom, the cat, squirmed in and out and around his legs, his tail in air, as though he was drunk. Oh, God!

Rover followed him up the brae. Rover was his coilie, his dog. They had worked together many a morning up on the hills. He had shared his breakfast many a time. That nigger's eyes—how they stared. Rover stared at him like that. "Hame!" he cried, 'Hame wi' ye, Rover!" The dog looked at him with surprised eyes, but did not budge. "Hame, Rover!" The dog whined, but did not move. He took up a stone and flung it at the dog. It struck it. He cowered under the blow. "Hame, Rover!" he cried sternly, and the tears ran down his cheeks. The dog ran back a little way, faced about, plumped down on the heather and watched him. When he turned at the top of the brae and looked back it was watching him still.

A brown fly was standing on the black rock about a foot from his face. It stood very still. It might have been painted. He watched it intently. Its wings were like glistening armor. Its feet and legs were bright red. It had been wading in blood. Would it never go? He could not raise his hand to brush it away. He blew it with his

breath—gasping—but it did not budge. Suddenly it started away. Was the world dead that everything was so hushed? Something howled very far away—a dog, perhaps. How teautiful the desert was—like a great teach with the ocean rolled away out of sight. A golden floor, like the floor of heaven. But one did not die in heaven. A star glimmered very far away, like a shimmering jewel in a lance, \$400. deep blue evening robe. The moon rose up to the roof of the world like a yellow Chinese lar.tern.

Why was he lying there? How had it happened? Then he rememberedthe regiment standing in the sandy desert waiting for the rush. strange it all was. The silence was terrible. A man behind him began to laugh. Another swore oaths in a low voice. Another said: "Got a bite o' baccy, mate?" Then, from behind the rocks a long row of white smoke puffs curled up, like smoke from gigantic pipes. Red tongues spit at them. The air hummed and whistled. A man's hat went off. A bayonet fell with a jingle, and a man sat down upon the sand with a scared white face, fiddling with the buttons of his coat. Somebody began to moan. The captain said: "Steady, men. Take the beggars low down."

Then the great dark wave, white crested, came racing across the yellow beach. It broke upon the red rockflerce, angry faces, blazing eyes, white teeth, big flapping feet. He set his teeth and drove his bayonet in a big black body. How soft it was. It

the blare of trumpets, the rolling of thing stopped his ears. The reeling black and red figures flashed down- 000. ward.

Now he was lying beside the rock. How strange he felt! That dead soldier—how white his face was! A little hole in his forehead—a little red pea. Life had leaped through that. What a small thing it was! Who was meaning for water? Was it he, or some one behind him? He could not tell. It was getting cold. The stars were all watching him. The beautiful desert. That was Rover howling. He was very near. How loud the howling was! Death's watchdogs. He was

near death's house.
"S'long, Jock." How dizzy he felt. He could not see very well.
"S'long, mother." A black mist

rushed over the sand. His head tumbled backward though a prop had been suddenly removed. The diamond eyes turned into glass of a pale time and green color. Extract from the newspaper-the soldier's epittaph. "Killed in the Sou-dan: Richard McDonald, aged 22."

Children Cry for CASTORIA

CAMPOBELLO.

Death of Mrs. Ida M. Payne and William H. Phinney.

WELSHIPOOL, Campobello, Feb. 9. On Sunday, the 5th inst., Mrs. Ida M. Payne died very peacefully, after a lingering illness of consumption, aged twenty-one years and eleven months. Mrs. Payne was formerly Miss Ida Colon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Colson of the Island. The remains were interred in the Episcopal cemetery on Tuesday afternoon, the service being conducted by Rev. W. H. Street. The community extend their deepest sympathy to the bereaved parents as well as to the brothers and sisters.

There died at Wilson's Beach, on the 6th inst., William H. Phinney, aged thirty-four years, son of Ste phen Phinney. He was very much respected and had gained by his upright conduct a large circle of friends, who deeply sympathize with the bereaved family.

A CHILD OF FRANCE. A touching incident was witnessed at the review of the troops of Remirement garrison on Tuesday. Toward the end of the display, which, deeptte a heavy downpour of rain, was carried out with beautiful precision, a boy advanced from the crowd of sightsears, and, addressing the officer who bore the colors, asked his permission to his the sacred emblem. This was accorded, and amid deep and general emotion the little fellow respectfully pressed his lips to the flag, and then rejoined his companions, who accorded him an ovation.—Paris Petit Journal.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tabets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

An aged woman named Martha Story was sent to the lunatic asylum

DIGBY FIRE.

A Heavy Loss in the Business Part of the Town.

Particulars of the Losses and the Insurance -Thirty Odd Buildings in Ashes.

DIGBY, N. S., Feb. 14.-It was not until three o'clock this morning that the fire, which started at eleven o'clock last night, was considered un-der control, and by that time the main portion of the business district of Digby, comprising some thirty odd buildings, was reduced to ashes.

The flames spread with surprising rapidity, and had it not been for the excellent work of the firemen who were somewhat handicapped owing to the fact that the full pressure of water was not turned on, the disaster would have far exceeded the present boundaries. The water system has a pressure of about eighty-five pounds to the inch and hose carts alone are

The fire, the origin of which is still a mystery, started in the rear of Let-teney's store and spread rapidly both ways. Cinders soon ignited the buildings on the opposite side of the street and building after building on either side quickly succumbed. Considering the rapidity with which the property was destroyed, quite a large quantity of goods were removed and saved. Business men are unable at the time of writing to give more than an ap-

proximate idea of the insurance and losses, but a conservative estimate places them as follows: Water street, east side, going north: Henry Titus, building, \$600; insur-

T. S. Pattilo & Co., stock fancy goods, \$1,500; insurance, \$800. E. Turnbull, building, \$3,000; insurance, \$1,500; stock, \$3,000; insurance,

\$1.500. E. Burnham & Son, brick block, \$6, 000; incurance, \$3,000; stock, \$2,500; the potatoes from this valley were exinsurance, \$1,800. George Bishop, building, \$400; no in-

surance.

insurance. George Trohon, barber, \$100, no nsurance Mrs. Adelaide Saunders, store and dwelling, \$800, no insurance. Guptfil & Young, stock of dry oods, \$1,500; no insurance.

J. A. McNeil, tailor, loss \$300, no

G. I. Lettney, building, \$4,000; stock, \$15,000; insurance about \$8,000. J. W. Snow, building, \$800; insurance. \$500. W. Webber, stock, \$1.500; no insur-G. F. Stone, shop, \$2,000; stock, \$4,-000; insurance, \$4,000.

James Dillon, two buildings, \$1,000:

stock, \$400; no insurance. Water street, west side: W. H. McMullin, building, \$800; no Edmund Jenner, drugs, \$3,000; insurance. \$800. Miss Jane Wright, \$1,500, building

and stock; insurance, \$800. Estate E. N. Nichols, building, \$1,-Jones & Nichols, barristers, library, \$1,000; insurance, \$500.

H. L. Dennison, library, \$600; no in-H. A. P. Smith, sheriff, furniture, \$200; no insurance. E. Biden, building, \$1,000; insurance

O. H. Warne, stock of confectionery \$1,500; insurance, \$800. Miss Bramen, building, \$125; no in-

S. Edgar Wilson, building, \$1,000; stock, \$500; insurance, \$500. R. G. Monroe, law library, \$2,500; no insurance. John Post, building, \$800; insurance

Fred Robinson, furniture, restaur ant, \$500; no incurance. Chas. E. Young, stock of confectionery, \$500; no insurance. R. E. Feltus, building, \$700. Chas. Lindstrum, jeweller, \$2,000.

Dr. Morgan, dentist, \$300; no insur J. Russell. building and harness \$750; no insurance. J. E. Young, shoemaker, stock, \$100;

no insurance Miss Forsythe and Mrs. Jos. Merritt, Waverly House, \$3,000. Miss Woodman, Waverly, furniture, \$1,500; insurance, \$500. T. C. Shreve, \$4000, building, insurance, \$2,000; law library, \$2,000; insur-

ance, \$500. H. B. Short, boots and shoes, \$5. 000; insurance, \$3,000. Mrs. John Bacon, building and furniture, \$1,200; insurance, \$800. R. G. Monroe, fixtures, \$500; no in surance.

C. Jamieson, furniture, \$500; no insurance. Estate G. Stailing & Son, stables, \$1,500; no insurance. Jonathan Letteney, wharf property

KINGS COLLEGE.

Second Lecture of the Haliburton Lecture Course.

The Rev. Dr. Kierstead, of Acadia College, delivered the second lecture of the Halfburton course on Friday evening, Feburary 10th, in the asembly hall of the new Windsor Acad-

The inclemency in the weather kept many at home who would otherwise have been present to welcome the ecturer, yet, when at 8 p. m. Prof. deMill, of King's College, the president of the Haliburton society, introduced the lecturer there was a fairly large and representative audience present. Chas. Hensley, the vice-president of the Halfburton was also on the plat-

Prof. deMill opened the meeting by a few well chosen words, and stated the subject of the lecturer: "The Elements of National Greatness." In entering upon his subject Dr. Kierstead said he would ask four questions, the answers to which would form the lecture. These questions were:-

. 1. What is a nation?

2. What are the elements of national

2. In how far does Canada possess these elements? 4. What can we do to promote the

greatness of Canada?
In answering the second question ne considered. Land, minerals, fisheries, capitol, skilled labor, education, morality, and religion to be the elements required. He dealt fuly with each of these and argued logically and eloquently to sustain his position. He said that Canada possesses these elements, but that they are as yet only elements undeveloped. Each one of us can promote Canada's greatness by assuming individual responsibility; taking an interest in things Canadian, and being opimistic instead of pessimistic.

Each point the lecturer brought forward was Mustrated in an exceedingly apt manner, at times humorous. At the conclusion of the lecture the Rev. Canon Vroom voiced the sentiments of all present by moving a vote of thanks to Dr. Kierstead, which was seconded by Mr. Davies, senior student, and presented by Prof deMill. The audience then dispersed, feeling well repaid for their boldness in venturing out through the storm.

The Haliburton Society consists chiefly of students and graduates of Kink's College, but it has many influential members among the men already in the literary world, notably Prof. C. G. D. Roberts, I. Allen Jack, and Hon. J. W. Longley. Mr. Longley gave the first lecture of this course, his subject being "Love."

CORNWALLIS.

Big Potato Shipments to Havana from the District of Cornwallis. During the past four months nine cessels have sailed from the district of Cornwallis, Nova Scotia, to Havana, Cuba, carrying 47,000 bi shels of potatoes, during the same period from 25,-000 to 35,000 bushels from the same district have been shipped via steamer from Halifax. At the beginning of the season the price paid was 30 cents per bushel, then 40 cents, and now 50 cents is the ruling figure. Years ago all of ported to Boston and New York, but western competition and a probibitory rate of duty shut the farmers out of these markets. Havana was then sought out, and the Cornwallis farmers have made this port their principal market, and for the most part have realized fair prices. They are now, looking forward with bright hopes to a larger and better market at Havana than has hitherto prevalled, as the "open door" policy adopted by the United States, with a lesser rate of duty, with greater prosperity and a greater consumption of potatoes means much to our farming population. The coming season will see a much larger acreage planted.

Do People Die

Chase's Catarrh Cure.

Because doctors do not often report "death from catarrh," people imagine that this disease is not fatal in its results. But because catarrh usually recches the lungs before it kills it is called consump large before it kills it is called consumption, when in reality it is catarrh of the lungs.

There is only a difference of names. Catarrh is an ulceration of the mucous liming of the nose and throat, which eats its way slong the air passages until it reaches the lungs, and completes its fetal work under the name of consumption.

Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure heals the ulcers and arrests the disease while yet it can be controlled. It clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat, and headache, and completely eradicates the disease from the system.

For la grippe there is no treatment so effectual as the combined use of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure and Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. Both are sold at 25 cts. by all dealers.

NEW INVENTIONS

Below will be found the report patents recently granted to Canadian inventors by the Canadian governnent. This report is prepared specially for the Sun by Marion & Marion, solicitors of patents and experts, New York Life building, Mordreal. 62,439—John Ricketts and Michael Rilly, Peterborough, Ont.-Locks. 62,440-Wm. James . Walsh, Hamil-

ton, Cnt.-Telephone address annunci-62,446-Neil McDougald and Thoma Longhead, Allenford, Ont.—Cattle feed heuters.

62,462—Geo. D. Pearson, Montreal, P. Q.—Acetylene gas lamp. 62,481-John Hayden, Brantford, Ont. New method of securing a crank to its axle.

62.401-Daniel Wilhelm, New Hamburg, Ont.-Washing machine. 62,403-Harry Mitchell, Neepawa, Man.—Saw horses. 62,410-Jas. Hardill, Stratford, Ont.

Steam engine. 62,362-Wm. McCloskey, Essex, Ont. -Machine for making fences. 62,383-Alfred Rowley Heyland and John Hamilton, Kaslo, B. C.-Mineral lode tracers.

HOW TO CURE THE GRIP.

Charles H. Hirzee of Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "It may interest your eaders to know that during the great influenza epidemic in London, in 1889, the board of health of that city advised the public affected with the disease, to make an abundant use of hot lemonade.

"The perspiration caused thereby is, in most cases, sufficient to relieve the patient of severe colds and saves him from taking refuge in quinine or other drugs, which often do more harm

than good. "In bronchial troubles, lemon juice will relieve the irritation in the throat, acting at the same time as a natural disinfectant."

The W. J. Dean Spruce Lake arbitration claim, to have been considered yesterday, stands over, as H. Hilyard, the city arbitrator, is still in

SEED DISTRIBUTION. Farmers Must Apply Before the Middle

March.

To the Editor of The Sun:

Sir—For the past ten years systematic efforts have been made to increase the average returns and to improve the quality of the cereals and other important farm crops grown in Canada by the annual distribution from the Experimental farm at Ottawa of aupoles of seed of the best and most promising sorts. These varieties have been first tested at the Experimental farms, and only those which have been proven to be the very best have been chosen for this distribution. The samples sent out have contained three pounds each, and every precautton has been taken to have the seed in every distance thoroughly olean and true to name, and the packages have been sent free through the mail. Those who have received such sampls and grown them with care have usually had at the end of the second year enough seed to sow a large area, and in this manner careful farmers all over the dominion have been growing in the past with superior varieties possessing greater vigor. By instruction of the hon minister of agriculture arother such distribution is being made this season, consisting of samples of oats, barley, spring wheat, field peas, Indian corn and potatices. These samples will be sent only to those who apply personally. Lists of manes from societies or individuals cannot be considered, and only one sample in all can be sent to each applicant. Applications should be addressed to the director of Experimental farms, and may be sent any time before the lith of March, after which the lists will be closed, so that all samples asked for may be sent out in good time for sowing. Parties writing will kindly mention the sort or variety with be sent in its place.

WM. SAUNDERS, Director.

WM. SAUNDERS, Director. Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, February 9th, 1899. A PREACHER'S DAUGHTER.

(Christian Advocate.)

It is stated that Rudyard Kipling is to answer to the toast of "Literature" at the next Royal Academy banquet. The same amnouncement says that Mr. Kipling is the nephey of the president of the academy, Sir Edward J. Poynter. This reminds us of a conversation we had with Dr. William H. Mitburn, who never forgets what he is sure will interest his friends. On our asking him if he had met the Rev. Frederick Macdonald, one of the secretaries of the Wesleyan Missionary, and a fraternal delegate to our general conference in 1880, he said: "Yes, I know him well; and the last time I saw him I asked him about his father, the Rev. George Brown Macdonald was a Wesleyan preacher, and his father before him." Mr. Macdonald's answer was: "My only brother died in New York. My oldest sister became the wife of Sir Edward Burne-Jones, the artist; my second sister became the wife of Sir Edward Burne-Jones, the artist; my second sister became the wife of Sir Edward Poynter, director, of the National gallery, and, since the death of Sir John Millais, president of the Royal Academy. My third sister is the wife of a great ironmaster in the west of England, and a member of parliament; my fourth sister is the mother of Rudyard Kipling; my fifth sister is unmarried."

CONCERT AT WELSFORD.

A very successful concert was held at Welsford, in the Victoria hall, or Thursday evening, 9th inst., in aid of the new seat fund of St. Luke's The night being fine, the hall was well filled, and everyone seemed thoroughly to enjoy the entertainment. The following is the programme: Chorus, Nancy Lee; dialogue, Happiest Man; piano duet; Of Catarrh?

logue, Happlest Man; plano duet; tableau, Sleeping Governess; graphaphone selections; tableau, Sleeping gation the members elected the following officers for the current quarter. Philip E. McKenzie, W. P.; Miss May Holder, W. A.; Miss Jennie Howe, S. tableau, comic; dialogue, Can't Cook as Mother Did; vocal solo, Fairly Caught; graphaphone; tableau, Three Miss Edith McKenzie, F. S.; Miss May Grades; dialogue, The Ghost of Armstrong, treasurer; Rev. A. D. Mc-Crooked Lane; vocal tableau, Three Cully, B. D., chaplain; Anthony Fair Maids of Lee; tableau, Bur-Woode, Conductor; Steen Scott lesque; God Save the Queen.

The gentlemen performers were Philip McKenzie, W. H. Harding, Altert and Edward Fowler and Shirley Nutter. Among the lady performers were the Misses Edith McKenzie, Elsie and Janie Howe, Addie Harding. Jessie Fowler, Edith Fowler, May and Beatrice Armstrong. The graphophone selections were given by the Rev. W. B. Armstrong, some new and interesting ones being procured for the occasion.

floating or immersed in cold water. Where closed drains flow from a dairy or creamery, they should be flushed cut occasionally with a solution of crude carbolic acid followed by hot water.

AN INSURANCE QUESTION.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—An interesting question pertaining to insurance in time of war was before the court of Queen's bench today, when the owners of the steamer Restormel, coal laden for the Spaniards in Cuba, and which was captured by the U. S. auriliary cruiser St. Paul as she was attempting to enter the harbor of Santiago, sought to recover 24,000 of ocean marine insurance. The company defendants claimed that the Restormel's adventure was lilegal and that the fact that she was engaged in an attempt to supply coal to the Spanish navy was suppressed at the time the insurance was taken out. pressed at the time the insurance was taken out. After the evidence of seizure of the Restormel had been submitted the case was

TRIUMPHING ABOUT A FAILURE.

The campaign against 'Mpefu has already cost over £75,000. There have been three burghers and tweive Swazies killed. 'Mpeful and his fighting general, Tromp, remain in their chosen stronghold, with their general into the campaign, it seems, has been an abject failure, and therefore the royal salutes, triumphal arches, and the culogistic addresses at Pretoria, in honor of the returning general, have their humorous aspect to the cynical observer.—Johannesburg Star.

PLIGHT OF THE HINDU WIDOW.

Action is being taken by certain enlightened natives to amefiorate the shocking condition of the average Hindu widow. To begin with, the Indian widow is shaved bald,
and can only hide her baldness with her
cloth; she is deprived of all jewellery, wears
coarser clothes than the rest of womankind,
must fast on certain days, and every day
has fewer meals than are taken as a rule
by the rest of the family. The scheme of
relief afoot is that no widow shall be shaved
until she is twenty-one, the age at which it

may be supposed that she will be able show a will of her own in case the obje-Advocate of India (Bombay). OTTAWA.

More Changes in Vukon Mining Regulations—Canadian Honey

OTTAWA, Feb. 12.-For about the fifth time in a little over a year Hon. Mr. Sifton has amended the mining regulations applicable to the Northwest and Yukon. The Canada Gazette yesterday contains the revised regulations concerning the dredging for minerals in the submerged beds of rivers in Manitoba and the territories. They provided that the lessee shall have at least one dredge in operation on five miles leased by him, within one season from the date of his lease, and if during one season when operations can be carried on her falls to efficiently work the same to the satisfaction of the minister of the interior, the lease shall become null and void, unless the minister of the interior shall otherwise decide. The lessee pays a rental of ten dollars per annum for each mile of river leased. The regulations for the disposal of the quartz claims in Manitoba and the territories, including the Yukon, have been amended by providing that the minister of the interior may grant locations for mining of copper in the Yukon district, each location to consist of an area not exceeding one hundred and sixty acres in square blocks Not more than one block shall be granted to one person within a dis-trict of ten miles. This grant will not include the right to treat any other minerals except such as shall be found mixed with copper, and in no case shall include free milling of gold or silver. The fee will be \$20 for the first lease and the same sum for each re-

The high commissioner's office has been devoting considerable attention to trade questions, and among the subjects dealt with recently by Lord Stratheona is the importation into Great Britain of fruits and fruit pulp for preserving, with a view to ascertaining how the fruit growers of Canada, might profit by engaging more largely in the export of these products to the United Kingdom. The department of trade and commerce has just issued a valuable report on the subject, which will be sent free to fruit growers who may ask for it.
Reports to the department of agriculture indicate a good market for Canadian honey in England.

The funeral of Archibald Lampman, the poet, took place yesterday, and was largely attended.

NEW DIVISION, S. OF T.

On Friday evening a Division of the Sons of Temperanice was organized at Welsford, Queens Co., by Rev. James Crisp, G. W. P., and Rev. G. W. Fisher, M. W. Chaplain. Eighteen persons were obligated and several others sent in their names to unite with the order later on. After the ceremony of obli-Woods, Conductor; Steen Scott, Asst. Con; Charles Charlton, I. S.: Thomas Sullivan, O. S. The G. W. P. installed the officers, after which the grand officers addressed the division. A vote of thanks was given Mr. Crisp and Mr. Fisher. This division has ex-cellent working material. It will be known as "Never Despair" Division.

No. 426. ACCOUNTING FOR CATS' TASTES.

Do They Inherit Their Love for Fish Food? for the occasion.

CLEANING THE UTENSILS.

(From report of commissioner of agriculture and dairying.)

In the washing of churts and all other vessels for milk or cream, they should first be rinsed with cold or tepid water. The addition of washing soda, or a small quantity of borax to the water will increase the cleansing properties. They should then be washed with warm water, and scalded with water "boiling hot." The use of a brush for the Meansing of dairy utensils is much preferable to the use of a cishcloth.

All wooden utensils and vessels should be scal-led, cooled and dipped into cold water before they are used. Small wooden utensils should be kept floating or immersed in cold water.

PATENT OFFICE STATISTICS. Commissioner of Patents Duell fur-

Commissioner of Patents Duell furnishes the following statement relative to the business of the patent office for the year 1998, and the condition of the work at its close:

During the year there were received 33,915 applications for patents, 1,843 applications for designs, 84 applications for re-issues, 1,959 caveats, 1,796 applications for registration of trade marks, 316 applications for retrade marks, 316 applications for registration of labels, and 50 applications for registration of prints.

There were 22,207 patents granted, including designs; 60 patents re-issued, 1,238 trade marks registered and 200 labels and 35 prints. The number of patents that expired was 15,548. The number of applications forfeited for ron-payment of the final fee was 4,363.

awaiting payment of the final fee was 6,824. The total receipts were \$1,137,-734.48, while the total expenditures were \$1,136,196.20. WHEN BEAUTY FADES.

The number of allowed applications

In response to repeated inquiries from ladies with whom Dr. Chase's Ointment has become so popular for skin diseases, asking if face pawders are injurious and can be used while using the ointment, we state that while the majority of face powders are injurious, we can recommend the re-cipes given in Dr. Chase's supplimentany recipe book on page 45, which will be sent to any address on receipt of 5c. in stamps. Dr. Chase's Ointment is the ladies' friend for all skin diseases. Address Dr. A. W. Chase Co.,

Read the "Semi-Weekly Sun."