BLACK GUEST OF THE KING

Interesting Potentate Who Will View the Coronation.

Lowenika, King of Barotseland, Arrives in England and Greets King Edward.

A dispatch from London last week said that Lewanika, King of Barotseland, would be the only African potentate present at the coronation of King Edward. However that may be, Lewanika has arrived on the ground, has been most cordially received by the King, and will, in his way, undoubtedly attract considerable attention during the coming ceremonies in London.

Lowanika is the big man of a large region en the Upper Zambesi River. All the tribes of the greater part of the Upper Zambesi Valley have long been united into a single state known as the Barotse nation.

The empire was founded in Livingstone's day by a great war chief named Sebituani. Lewanika, the son of this chief, has been on the throne for many years, and, though still a hale man, is quite advanced in age.

His subjects are supposed to num-

ber about 400,000 persons, and his sway is supreme throughout his fertile domain. Probably no other of the subject African kings now has so much power or rules over so many people. The missionaries long sought in vain to get a foothold in Barotseland. The founder of the kingdom did not look upon them with friendly eyes and clos-

d his doors to all the whites. The French teachers who give their lives to Africa have, however, no such word as "cannot" in their vocabulary, and after vain years of effort the French Protestant missionary, Coillard, with his wife, at last succeeded in obtaining permission in 1884 to settle in the country. He was well received by the new king, Lewanika, and lived with or near the king till two or three years ago, when old age com-pelled his retirement, and he reto France only to die His devoted wife is buried not far from the king's residence.

Collard, like Livingstone, made an undying name as a ploneer in the African field. He first attracted world wide attention by saving the life of the renowned Portuguese explorer, Serpa Pinto, whom he found sick, utterly destitute, and many hundreds of miles from the nearest white station.

In the thrilling book he wrote, Serpa Pinto said that he would undoubtedly have perished if it had not been for the aid that Coillard and his wife gave to him. They nursed him back to health and gave him an outfit that enabled him to reach the coast.

The crowning work of Coillard's life was the influence he acquired over the barbarous King Lewanika and his people. It was more than ten years before the devoted missionary began to see the fruits of his zealous and unefforts in behalf of the Barotse people. It was not till about ten years ago that many of the natives and the king himself became convinced that there was good in the teachings

of the missionary.

The result of this conviction is that today large numbers of the subjects of Lewanika are professing Christians. The king since that time has dressed in the garb of white men and has been constant in his efforts to promote the spread of civilization through his

country.

If it had not been for the work of Coillard the king of the Barotse would not have been invited to England, and would not have had the friendly greeting which King Edward gave him on Friday last. The explorer, Dr. John-ston, who studied the work of the Coillard mission on the ground a few years ago, wrote that if he had seen one mission which more than another deserved the full sympathy and hearty support of Christians it was the Coil-

lard mission. According to the law of his country, none of his subjects can stand in the presence of Lewanika. When he receives white men in his courtyard in the center of the capital town, a erowd of people are always seen kneeling in semi-circles before him, near or far, according to their rank.

Explorers have said that they think the deep yielding sand in which these hundreds of people kneel is a merciful provision, for the kneelers often have to remain in that position for hours to-

Johnston says that Lewanika received him most graciously; the explorer could not but feel that at last he was face to face with a real African king, compared with whom the many he had seen were insignificant. Lewanika was plainly dressed in English attire, and sat on an ordinary cane-bottom chair. His manner was affable and free.

In front of him were his band of drummers and marinda players. The king could not quite understand why the explorer had come so far simply to see the country and the people. He

"All the white men that come here either want ivory and skins or liberty to hunt in my territory."

The king has a native secretary, educated at a mission station in Basutoland, who attends to his correspondence, with the whites and with his own subordinate chiefs.

One day about ten years ago, Lewanika told a white traveler that he was very anxious for more missionarles to come and teach him and his people. He wished it to be understood that he did not yearn so much for a knowledge of the Gospel, but he desired teachers to instruct his people how to read and write, and especially to train them as carpenters, cabinetmakers, blacksmiths, and in other trades, so that they might make furniture and

build houses for him. He has a great idea of the ability of his people to learn the various arts and become wise like Europeans. He is by no means an idler himself, much of his time being spent in wood-carving, with very primitive tools, turning out bowls and other dishes of perfect symmetry and exhibiting exceptional skill and taste.

A Word In Season.

It is said of a gentle old Quakeress, who is blessed with seventeen grand-children of various sizes and differing disposition, that no one else in the family can administer a needed rebuke with the tact and wit which she displays, and that her words have seldom been known to give offense. One of the youngest grandchildren is a boy of eight, who is possesed of a quick and retentive memory. Not & Co., Kingsten, Ont.



ierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates the periods, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

Sick women are invited to consult Doctor Pierce, by letter, free. All womanly confidence held in sacred secrecy and guarded by strict professional privacy. Write without fear and without fee to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I had been a great sufferer from female weak ness," writes Mrs. M. B. Wallace, of Muenster, Cooke Co., Texas. "I tried four doctors and none did me asy good. I suffered six years, but at last I found relief. I followed your advice, and took eight bottles of 'Favorite Preseription,' and four of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I now feel like a new woman. I have gained eighteen pounds." our doctors and none

Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness and sick headache. They do not create the pill

long ago he was dilating upon this fact to his grandmother. 'Tisn't only in school I can remember things, he said proudly; "it's everywhere. I remember dates and names, and places where people live, and signs and placards, and all sorts of things. And in Sunday school I always know the whole lesson by

"That's an excellent thing, dear child," said the grandmother, placidiy. 'Did thee ever happen to learn the second verse of the twentyseventh chapter of proverbs?"
"No, grandma," said the little boy. "I haven't learned any proverbs yet,

but I'll learn it tonight. It wont be anything to do, because I remember But that night his cheeks were redder than usual as he said over and over, "Let another man praise thee,

and not thine own lips.

Destroying Wild Mustard.

and not thine own mouth; a stranger,

Professor W. M. Doherty, by the direction of the Ontario department of Agri-culture, has been giving a number of practical demonstrations during the present month on the extermination of mustard. Many farmers have doubtless been benefited by his suggestions. After experimenting for four years, Professor Doherty has concluded that a solution of "bluestone," or copper sulphate, applied by a spraying apparatus, is the most effective, means of setting rid of the fective means of getting rid of the noxious plant. It has been found par-ticularly effective in fields which are badly infected. In cases where the mustard plants are sufficiently rare to admit of hand-pulling, the solution will not be necessary. The spraying method is pracnecessary. tical where the land is sown to oats, barley or wheat, and no injury results either to the crop or to the young clover or timothy plants, if it be seeded down.

TIME FOR SPRAYING. The exact date of spraying, of course, cannot be given, owing to the variations of weather in our seasons. However the exact stage in the development of crop and the mustard at which

spraying is most effective has been certained. If it is the intention to make but one application, the solution should be applied after the mustard plants have be applied after the mustara plants have produced a considerable leaf surface, but before they come into bloom. It is true that the mustard plants at this stage are not so susceptible to the spray as when they are less developed; but, if the spraying is done in this early stage, a second application is made necessary, because of the fact that the crop will not be far applied advanced to smoother out the enough advanced to smother out the young mustard seedlings which will make their appearance after the operation. If the spraying is delayed until after the mustard comes into full bloom, some of the plants will mature seed, and in this way lessen the effectiveness of the treatment. The spraying should be done on a calm, bright day. A heavy shower of rain coming immediately after the opera-tion will make a second spraying neces-A heavy shower of

THE SPRAYING SOLUTION. Place ten pounds of copper sulphate, or "bluestone," in a coarse bag and suspend it in about three gallons of boiling water. The crystals will be entirely dissolved in from fifteen to twenty minutes. Strain the solution into the pump barrel fill up with cold water to 40 or 45 ons. Apply this quantity to each and fill gallons. acre.

HOW TO APPLY.

The best method of applying the solution is with an ordinary barrel spray pump, such as is used for the spraying of fruit trees. Place this in a cart or light wagon, and drive slowly through the field, applying the chemicals in such a way that all the mustard will be wetted. The "bamboo rod attachment," with a two or three cluster nozzle will do the work very effectively, but not so rapidly as the "extension rod attachment," attached to the back of the cart or light wagon. Your results will depend almost entirely upon the thoroughness with which you do the spraying.

The following advantages are claimed for the above method:

It is practicable where hand-pulling is not. The best method of applying the solu-

carried out thoroughly for four years

all the mustard which remains can easily be pulled. easily be pulled.

It makes it possible to exterminate this pest without missing a season's crop.

The increase in the yield of grain, which results from the increase in the fund of plant food placed a the disposal of the crop, owing to the mustard plants having been killed, will usually cover all expense connected with the operation.

The original outlay amounts annually only, 80 cents per acre. Considering the fact that a heavy crop of wild mustard has the effect of rob-bing the soil of its strength, and thus supplanting legitimate plant life, its extermination is a matter that should en-gage the attention of any whose fields are at all infested.

Perfect Cure for Bronchitis.

This disease can be treated only by a remedy carried to the affected parts along with the air breathed, for nature intended these organs for the passage of air alone, and sprays, atomizers and internal medicines utterly fail. But Catarrhozone doesn't fail, for it goes wherever the air breathed goes, and its healing antiseptic vapor is sure to reach every affected part. Catarrhozone is inhaled at the mouth and after passing through every air cell of the breathing every affected part. Catarrhozone is in-haled at the mouth and after passing through every air cell of the breathing organs is slowly exhaled through the nostrils. Catarrhozone protects and heals the inflamed surfaces, relieves con-gestion, allays inflammation, and perfect-ly cures all bronchial affections. Price 31. Small size 25c. Druggists or Polson

MYSTERY OF OLD BEVIL'S ISLAND

Weird Noises Which Emanate From a Long Spooky Spot.

'Music of the Pascagoula' - Legend of the Sea People—Explanations by Scientists.

Devil's Island in Grand Bay, on the coast of Mississippi, is again giving the people of the mainland of Jackson county the same creepy sensations that the inhabitants thereabouts, both redskins and whites, have had for several centuries. The island has been reputed to be haunted from time immemorial.

Several natural explanations have been given of the peculiar noises which emanate from this uninhabited spot, but they do not explain everything, as for instance, the change in the character of the noises heard.

During the Indian days and those of the earlier French settlement, the island was noted for "the mysterious music of the Pascagoula," which filled all who heard it with awe and admiration. They had been no sooner explained by a naturalist than it was succeeded by music of a dirge-like solemnity. Today the people of the neighborhood are troubled by noises of a very different character-moaning and groaning such as might be expected from ghosts. As the island was used as a military cemetery during the civil war by the Confederates the ghost theory is in favor among the fishermen and hunters of the neighborhood.

The island is gloomy, barren and forbidding, and has not been inhabited for years. It is said to have been the rendezvous of pirates during the days of the buccaneers, and this popular tradition explains the fact that its surface is scarred with holes dug by treasure hunters. The traditions of the pirates and of the hidden booty afford more material for the believers in the theory of ghosts.

When the French landed at old Biloxl, now Ocean Springs, in 1699, they found the region around the mouth of the Pascagoula River, and particularly this island, which has always been called Devil's Island in Indian, French and English, viewed with great awe and reverence by the Indians of that region, the Pascagoulas or Bread Eaters.

Gayarre tells the Indian tradition in his history of Louisiana, and there seems to be no reason to doubt that the tradition is founded on fact. The Pascagoulas told the French that Devil's Island and the Pascagoula coast had been inhabited more than a century and a half before the coming of the French by an entirely different race from the Indians of the country, much lighter in color and nearly

They had come from the sea, and it was believed by the Indians that they were born of the sea, which acounted for their light complexions. These sea people had no trouble with the Indians, were quiet and peaceable and remained where the landed, instead of traveling around the country.

They did not carry on war nor hunt. but supported themselves almost entirely by the fish and oysters they caught. They were a gay people, loving pleasure and devoted and religious services consisted in the singing of songs and hymns in

their great temple.
What surprised the Indians most was that they worshipped a mermaid, in the form of a splendidly carved wooden statue, which fact convinced the Indians all the more that these people had risen from the sea. The Indians frequently visited the temple, there being the utmost amity between them and the sea people.

In 1539, shortly after the destruction of the Indian settlement of Mauvila (Mobile) by DeSoto, a Catholic priest who became separated from the Spanish invadors wandered along the Mississippi coast looking for a ship and finally came to the Pascagoula country, where he settled among the sea people. He is said by the Indians to have converted them all to Christianity, their mermaid goddess being dethroned and cast into the sea.

But a few years after the coming of the priest a violent hurricane visited the country during which the mermaid they had worshipped was declared the Indians to have returned to the sea people and upbraided them for deserting her. When she began singing the songs with which they had formerly worshipped her, the entire population rushed to the shore and sprang into the sea, leaving the priest the only inhabitant of the country. And he remained there mourning the loss of his congregation, until he died some years afterward.

In support of their story the Indians took the French colonel to the scene of this tragedy. The sea people, they insisted, were still alive, they had returned to the sea whence they came, and were living in caves and grottoes below the ocean, wor-shipping their old goddess, the mer-maid. And in proof of the story, they asked the French to listen to the sing-

ing of these sea dwellers.
From the waters of the gulf immediately below the broad chateaux of the French, rose the most plaintive and meiodious of music, rising and falling with all the cadence of a hymn. Iberville, Bienville and their followers were greatly impressed by the mysterious music of the Pascagoula, and the Indian tradition was accepted as beyond dispute by the superstitious French soldiers as by the Pascagoulas themselves and it survives to this day among some of the dwellers on the

coast.

Mr. Gayarre merely gives the story and makes no effort to explain or elucidate it. It is undoubtedly a tradition founded on fact, and the sea people were probably the wrecked crew of some European vessel who, being thrown up from the sea, were supposed by the Indians to have been born of it. The mermaid image worshipped by the sea people may have been the vessel's figure head, often the figure of a saint on Spanish boats, which might easily have appeared to the Indians to be a mermaid. The sea people were evidently destroyed in one of those gulf hurricanes, which so frequently visit the Mississippi coast. Such would be a common-sense explanation of the story. As for mysterious music of the Pascagoula it was explained some years ago by a naturalist who after thorough investigation found the noise to be due to a

variety of the drumfish. The fish, gathering in schools at certain seasons of the year, produce noises that, rising through the water, give out a melodious music. These drums still come to Grand Bay and the music is there yet, but it is astonishing how it has lost its attraction since the mystery has cleared away, and few go to listen to it to-



Tablets are the best thing in the world for all stomach and bowel troubles of children. They act quickly and gently, and always cure indigestion, colic, constipation and diarrhœa. They are also a great help to teething children.

Mrs. C. W. Tefft, Markham, Ont., says:—"Up to the time my baby was a month old, he was a fine, healthy baby. Then indigestion developed and he grew thin and looked pinched. His tongue was coated, and his breath offensive. He vomited curdled milk and was also troubled with constipation. After taking his food he would always cry with pain, and although he always appeared hungry his food did him absolutely no good. He was very restless and sleepless and kept me up day and night. We tried several medicines but nothing did any good until we got Baby's Own Tablets. After giving him these he became to improve almost immediately. any good until we got Baby's Own Tablets. After giving him these he began to improve almost immediately. His breath became sweet, his tongue clean; the vomiting ceased; his bowels got regular, and he began to gain weight and is now quite healthy and rosy. Baby's Own Tablets wrought this beneficial change, and I would not now be without them in the house?"

Guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug, Crushed to a powder they can be given to the smallest, feeblest child, with a certainty of good results. Sold by all druggists or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., direct to

Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

day compared with the hundreds who WAS A VICTIM

went formerly. Now new noises come from Devil's Island and Grand Bay. They are en-tirely different from the mysterious music of the Pascagoula, being no music at all, but far sadder and more plaintive, like the moaning and sob-bing ghosts might be expected to make whether ghosts of the more ancient pirate or of the more ecent Confederate soldiers.

The new noises cannot be attributed to the drumfish, as they come from the island. The doubters, however, again suggest a natural cause, and express the belief that the noises are made by bears which have swum over from the mainland. A hunting exof invading the island, setting this point at rest and killing the bears if they are found to be the cause of these new disturbing and haunting

Had Not Studied Long Enough.

Mr. Bascom had been looking at his son's German grammer, and had found therein much food for thought. That idea of giving sex to inanimate objects-now that isn't a bad idea, if 'twas carried far enough,' he said in an indulgent tone to Mrs. Bascom as he put the book own. Of course there are some foolsh mistakes, but they could be corrected if some real intelligent person was to take hold of

He moved a little nearer the table on which Mrs. Bascom was placing pan of hot ginger cookies, and glanced at them with appreciation.
"Now, a table," he continued, geni-"a table ought to be masculine, not feminine. A solid, useful, steady article like that belongs to the masculine gender by rights; anybody could tell that, but now take a win-Mrs. Bascom's back was turned, and he moved a trifle nearer

"A window ought to be masculine, because folks that have eyes can see right through it," said Mrs. Bascom, with great briskness, turning from the stove and stepping to the table. These cookies are for the children's picnic," she said, with apparent irrevelance, as she bore the pan away to safety. "Well, Pa, what else ought masculine, according to your

"Mebbe I'll look through the book some other time, with a view to the feminine objects," said Mr. Bascom, joylessly. "I guess that will be my best plan."

A transatlantic steamer, carrying what is called "a full mail," usually brings 200,000 letters and 300 sacks of newspapers for London, to say nothing of the 500 and odd sacks for other places.

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Behanzin, the Ex-Autocrat, Fretted Over His Long Confinement In Martinique.

For eight years past the young King of Dahomey, Behanzin, who was toppled off his throne by Col. Dodds, at the head of his victorious army in the fall of 1892, has been a discontented exile on the Island of Martinique, Only a few weeks before the destruction of St. Pierre, he was reported to be living in that city. The ex-autocrat of Dahomey appears to have been forgotten in the terrible excitement of the past few weeks, but it seems entirely probable that he was numbered among the victims. Probably the people of Martinique did not care what became of him, for he was not a popular resident of their island. This may be the reason why nothing has been said of the former king as lost, missing or safe, in any of the

papers has reported him as probably Unlike his brother in distress, King Prempeh of Ashanti, Behanzin did not take kindly to exile. Prempeh, who got into trouble with the British because he persisted in the view that he had a right to sacrifice slaves and to invade British territory in order to get victims for his executioners, is now nominally a Presbyterian at Freetown, Sierra Leone, where he was taken for safe keeping. He leads a comfortable life, maintains a semblance of royal dignity on a small allowance sturdily asserts that the British are masters of the world or they could not have conquered so great a king as

dispatches that have come from

Martinique. One of the British news-

But Behanzin never became resigned to his reverse of fortune. He has steadily represented in Martinique that he felt himself much abused for being compelled to live in a little island that might easily be lost if set down in the great domain of which he was once master. He has refused at all times to speak a word of French, though he understood it well enough. He felt insulted unless addressed as a king, and as no one would humor him so far, he considered himself snubbed by the entire population. He made things generally unpleasant for himself and probably did not have a friend on the island outside the few natives who were brought from Africa with him.

But Behanzin should have his due, whether or not he has perished miserably or left not a friend to mourn his untimely end, if he is one of the victims of Mont Pelee's outburst. He was one of the bravest blacks who ever confronted a civilized foe. Dodds, who conquered him, paid the highest tribute to his courage and tactical skill in the face of trained soldiers, whom he could not beat, but against whom he fought with desper-

ate courage. Before the campaign of 1892 was well advanced Behanzin knew that he had made a terrible blunder, but he would not give up as long as he had a man or woman to fight with him. He was in his twenties and had been on the throne which his fathers had occupied for two centuries, less than three years. He was the victim of an erroneous idea of his own importance and power. He had made a treaty with the French promising to recognize their right to the port of Kotonu and to stop raiding into their territory for slaves. But he changed his mind for slaves. But he changed his mind in spite of the subsidy the French were paying him, declared that the French had no business in the country anyhow and he would drive them into the sea. The sea of troubles that then arose submerged the throne of Dahomey instead of the French and

the French flag has ever since floated over the land.

In the report that Col. Dodds wrote of the war he accounted for the terrible mortality among the Europeans in the fighting by the fact that Be-hanzin posted his best marksmen in the trees and ordered them to shoot only at white men as long as any whites were in sight. In proportion to numbers the mortality was far greater among the white troops than among their native allies. Col. Dodds said that Behanzin carried on the war with an energy and a fury he had never seen equalled by the blacks of

the Soudan further north. When at last the young king had been driven back inch by inch to the gates of his capital he made a most desperate effort to save Abomey from falling into the hands of his enemies. In person, he led 10,000 soldiers out against the environing French. troops included the Amazon regiments. the famous women fighters homey. The king was in the van and thick of the fight through it all. The French drew in their forces that had practically surrounded the city and formed a square with artillery every side. Behanzin threw his forces upon this square, determined to shatter it if there was physical force enough in his poorly armed regiments

to break a way through. Time and again the warriors and Amazons charged furiously upon the Many of them square. within thirty feet of the guns. Neither cannon, mitrailleuse nor volleys of quick firing rifles dismayed them. Many of them died on the bayonets of the invader. Col. Dodds wrote that he never saw a barbarous foe exhibit such wonderful courage. anche of frenzied men and women soldiers made four of these terrible charges upon the French square. was no use. Science was too much for mere brute courage. After three hours fighting all that were left of the Dahomeyans scattered in every direction. About half their number were dead

or wounded on the field.

This ended the war. Behanzin left his capital town a smoking ruin and fled to the north. The battle made Col. Dodds a brigadier-general, King Behanzin a skulking fugitive, flitting for two years from one hiding to another till at last the place French captured him. They dared not leave him in Africa but took him be-

yond the seas.
For a short season Behanzin had great and kingly power as African potentates go; and even when stripped af the last vestige of his power he retained to the last breath if he has really perished, the old spirit that made his Amazons the most devilish of fighters and him the fit leader of them.

WIRE WOUNDS.

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINAHD'S LINIMENT, dilute at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until after three weeks, the sores have healed and best of all the boin is NOT. the hair is growing well, and best of all WHITE, as is most always the case in horse wounds.

F. M. DOUCET. Weymouth.

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