HOPE FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

HOW THE RAVAGES OF THIS SCOURGE MAY BE STAYED.

Statistics Prove That More Deaths Occur From Consumption Than From All Other Contagious Diseases Combined—How Best to Combat the Disease.

The ravages of consumption throughout Canada is something appalling. In the province of Ontario, where statistics of deaths from all diseases are carefully kept, it is shown that 2,286 of the deaths occurring during the year 1901 were due to consumption, or about 40 per cent. more than the number of deaths occurring from all other contagious diseases combined. These figures are startling and show the urgent necessity of taking every available means for combating a disease that yearly claims so many victims. The time to cure consumption is not after the lungs are hopelessly involved and the doctors have given up hope. Taken in its early stages, consumption is curable. Consumption is a wasting disease of the lungs and at the earliest symptom of lung trouble steps should be taken to arrest the waste and thus stop the disease. Consumption preys upon weakness. Strength is the best measure of safety. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best tonic and strength builder known to medical science. The record of this medicine speaks for itself and proves conclusively that taken when the symptoms of consumption develop they build up, strengthen and invigorate the patient to a point where disease disappears. In proof of this take the case of Ridege St. George, of St. Jerome, Que., who says:—

"About a year ago I became greatly run down. I lost color, suffered constantly from headaches and pains in the sides; my appetite left me, and I became very weak. Then I was attacked by a cough, and was told that I was in consumption. The doctor ordered me to the Laurentian Mountains in the hope that the change of air would benefit me. I remained there for some time, but did not improve, and returned home feeling that I had not much longer to live. I then decided to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After using several bottles my appetite began to return, and this seemed to mark the change which brought about my recovery, for with the improved appetite came gradual but surely increasing strength. I continued the use of the pills, and daily felt the weakness that had threatened to end my life disappear, until finally I was again enjoying good health, and now, as those who know me can see, I show no trace of the illness I passed through. I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and I hope my statement will induce similar sufferers to try them.

These pills are also a certain cure for the after effects of la grippe and pneumonia, which frequently develops into consumption. Through their blood-renewing, strengthening qualities they also cure anæmia, heart troubles, neuralgia, rheumatism, stomach troubles, kidney and liver ailments and the functional weaknesses that make the lives of so many women a source of constant misery. There are many imitations of this medicine and the health seeker should protect himself by seeing that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on every box. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GLADSTONE AND DISRAELI.

Scene in the British House of Commons Recalled.

A dramatic scene in the House of Commons between Gladstone and Disraeli is described by Harry Furniss, in his "Confessions of a Caricaturist." Disraeli had quoted a passage which he said occurred in a speech made by Mr. Gladstone, who instantly denied having uttered the words.

"I never said that in my life!"

Disraeli stood silent. He put his hands behind his back and gazed fixedly at the despatch-box that stood on the table in front of him. Several seconds went by, but he did not move. The members looked from one to the other. Some of them supposed that Disraeli was merely waiting for his opponent to apologize. But Mr. Gladstone, who had a habit of chatting volubly to his neighbor during any interruption of this sort, made no sign.

A minute passed, but the sphinx did not move. Two minutes—the excitement in the House was intense. Several members rose and approached Disraeli, but he motioned them back. At length he spoke.

"Mr. Chairman," and word for word he repeated the passage from Mr. Gladstone's speech in which the disputed passage occurred. Then he paused and looked across at his rival. The challenge was not to be avoided, and Mr. Gladstone bowed to indicate that he acknowledged the utterance which he had forgetfully denied.

The reason for Mr. Disraeli's waiting had become apparent. He had simply gained time for his mind to begin with the crucial quotation and recall the context of the speech backward from the end to the beginning.

A TRYING SEASON.

Little Ones Are Subject to Colds and the Result is Dangerous Unless Prompt Remedial Steps Are Taken.

The little ones are apt to take cold, no matter how carefully a mother may try to prevent it. While colds may affect children in different ways, the main symptoms usually are that the child grows cross, the skin hot, the appetite fickle and the child quite feverish. Unless something is done at once to relieve a simple cold, the result is often very serious—so serious that many a child's life has been lost. There is no remedy that can equal Baby's Own Tablets in cases of this kind. These tablets promptly break up colds and carry off the poisonous matter that has been retained in the system. By doing that they reduce the fever; the pulse becomes normal; the appetite is restored, and the child is again well and happy.

Mrs. O. E. Earle, Brockville, Ont., says:—"I always use Baby's Own Tablets for both my children, aged three and five years, when they are at all unwell. When my little girl was a few months old, she had a bad attack of whooping cough, and I found the tablets very beneficial. Since that time I always keep them in the house ready for use. When the children are troubled with biliousness, any derangement of the stomach, are peevish or fretful, or when they have a cold, I always use the tablets, and am always pleased with the results."

These tablets are a certain cure for such troubles as colic, sour stomach, indigestion, diarrhoea, constipation, simple fever and colds. They prevent croup and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. They are sold under an absolute guarantee to contain no opiate or other harmful drug. May be had from druggists or will be sent postpaid at 25 cents a box, by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Marina:

The Daughter of Kison Ludim.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Prince Phalis of Tyre pursues Marina to make her his wife. Gio aids her escape and is imprisoned by King Mapen. He escapes; is traced to Marina's hiding place. King's officers take her on board their boat. A corsair comes up and takes her to Tarsus. She is sold and taken to her master's estate where she finds her father, supposed dead, in captivity; they escape.

CHAPTER XVII.

Kison Ludim led the way to the edge of the river, and with quick steps the party of fugitives hastened along in the path which the fishermen had trodden upon the bank. It was now nearly daylight, the atmosphere was cool, and a somewhat fresh breeze came sweeping down the river. At the distance of nearly two miles from the gardens of Ben-Saul they came to the grounds of another dwelling, which stood back from the river. Here they found boats, and bidding the two girls remain behind, the old man crept cautiously forward towards the landing steps, to see if the place were watched. No sound, however, met his ear, nor could he detect anything of the guardsmen. He reached the boats, and after a few moments' search he found a barge that suited his purpose, the chain of which was only hooked into a staple upon the shore.

Having satisfied himself upon these points, Ludim hastened back and bade the girls follow him, and ere long the three were seated in the barge. The chain was cast loose, the bow shoved off, and beneath the influence of the wind and a gentle current, the craft was swept slowly down the river. When a point had been gained where they were clear of the chance of detection, Ludim loosened sail, and soon the barge was gliding rapidly onward.

Marina now related to her father all that had transpired since his disappearance, and as she closed her narrative he sank into a fit of deep musing, which for some minutes was only disturbed by the attention that was necessary for the guidance of the barge. Part of the time his eyes rested upon Marina, and anon they dwelt upon undefined space.

"You say Gio has sworn to protect you from the king?" he said at length, with a peculiar earnestness in his manner.

"Yes, he has, my Lord," interrupted Esther; "and he will do it, too."

"How know you that?" asked Ludim, bending a searching glance upon the speaker.

"Because he has said so, and he is able to do it," quickly returned Esther.

"He is your father, I think you said?"

"Yes, sir."

"And yet I knew not that Gio had a child when he was in the service of Strato," pursued the old man, in a half thoughtful, half-searching manner.

Esther turned away her head and looked into the dark water. Night would have hidden the color that came to her cheek, and covered the tremulousness that played with her features, for she was some distance from her interlocutor; but she turned away her face, nevertheless. When she spoke, however, her face was calm.

"No, wonder, my lord, for when my father let himself to the elder Strato, he chose not to let his own child, too. I came to him only after he took a house of his own."

"And where lived you during the long years of your father's bondage?" continued the old man, more in a mood of curiosity than of design.

"On the main land, sir."

Ludim seemed not to notice the equivocal turn of the reply he had received, and again he sank into a sort of troubled reverie.

"Look out, my lord," uttered Esther.

The man raised his head and found that the barge was hauling in upon the shore. With an exclamation about his own neglect he put off again, and then turning to Esther, he remarked:

"Your father does not wear the features of a Tyrian."

The girl made no reply; and after a moment's pause, Ludim continued:

"Was he born in Tyre?"

"I think not, my lord."

"What country was it then that gave him birth?"

"There are other cities in Phoenicia besides Tyre, and of the same country."

"Ah, then he is a Phoenician?"

"I was very young, my lord, when Gio first came to Tyre."

Ludim started, for he saw that the girl was evading his question. He regarded her a short time in silence, and then he mused again. Could he have distinctly seen Esther's face he would have been puzzled by the expression that rested there. It was not one of reverie, nor yet of reflection of any kind, but it was a strange sparkling of the eyes, and a curious playing of the muscles of the face, as though she knew exactly what dwelt upon the mind of the old man.

"You said the high priest of Hercules aided the armorer in your concealment?" at length resumed he. "Did they seem to be on terms of understanding with each other?"

"Perfectly."

"Do you understand the nature of the intimacy between Balbec and your father?" asked the old man of Esther.

"Such a question as that, my lord, you well know I cannot answer, for the priests are set apart from men of the world; and if by chance my ear hath drank in things the world knows not of, I am not at liberty to give them to others."

"There is no use in questioning her further," said Marina, laying her hand upon her father's arm; "for I have asked her the same questions in vain. She has been kind, very kind, to me, and let us thank her rather than fret her with questions she does not wish to answer."

"You are right, my child," returned Ludim, in a freer tone; and though from that time he alluded not to the subject again, yet the matter therein hidden seemed to bear heavily on his mind, for he showed it in all his movements.

The barge now approached the city of Tarsus, and soon the fugitives were sailing past the place where they had been exposed for public sale. Ludim forgot his subject of meditation for the time, and turned his attention to guiding his craft clear of danger. One or two boats were moving about in shore, and a vessel was coming up from the sea. The old man carefully watched everything about him, and though the fear of being overhauled by some busy-body gave him concern, yet the wind was fresh, and he was fast passing away from the scene of his danger. The captain of the entering vessel hailed him in Arabic, and merely returning a commonplace salutation, he sped on.

At length the barge bade a murmuring farewell to the cool waters of the Cydnus, and put forth her head into the Mediterranean. A short time she sped on, borne along by the breeze, and then Ludim found that he had miscalculated in a very important particular. The breeze that had treated his frail bark so kindly while shielded by the banks of the river, became quite another thing now that he had got some miles out to sea. The girls began to feel sick, and the novitiate commander was not a little uneasy. He had thought it would be easy to run down somewhere on the coast of Phoenicia and there land and proceed on foot to a seaport where a passage to Tyre could be obtained; but such a chance now began to look dubious.

In his intense desire to escape from captivity he had had his mind only upon two points—the chains he was leaving behind and the coast he was to gain; he had thought not of how he was to reach there. Seriously Ludim meditated upon turning the barge's head about and running back into the river, but there was one difficulty in the way—he could not do it. He understood how to run before the wind, but he had little idea of the modus operandi to be observed in getting along against the wind, especially in such a sea-way.

It was so dark that the coast was now entirely lost to view, and once Ludim attempted to put the barge upon a more southerly course, for in that direction he knew the land must lie, but the experiment came near proving fatal to him, for as the craft came broadside to wind she was like to have gone over. As a last resort he lowered his sail, determined not to be driven further out to sea than possible and then stationed himself once more at the helm, bent only upon preventing the barge from getting cradled in the trough of the sea.

The girls were now fairly sick, though the peril that stared them in the face kept them from sinking beneath it. The light river-barge tossed and heaved upon the waves, and minus even her sail, she was taking a deal of wind upon her high, clumsy stern, and driving fast out to sea.

After long, tedious hours had passed away, the morning came, and as its first gray streaks lit up the horizon, Ludim strained his eyes about him on all hands in search for land, but naught save one vast, watery expanse, capped by its blue arch, met his gaze. The sea was running high, lifting and sinking the light barge upon its crests and in its billows—rocking and tossing it about like a feather upon a ruffled pool, and the old man began to think of resigning himself to death. From the perils that now beset him he knew of no escape. A power mightier than that of earth now held him, and in its hand he was as clay beneath the touch of the potter. As it grew lighter he stood up and gazed more intensely about, but the same interminable blue reached to the horizon all around. The girls had sunk beneath the power of sickness and fatigue, but now they opened their eyes and started up. Marina uttered a sharp cry of anguish as she read the tale that was so fearfully written upon her father's countenance, and drawing up to a seat by his side, she gazed earnestly upon him, while Esther, with a quickly beating heart, strained her sharp eyes over the heavy sea.

"Father, we are lost!" murmured Marina, in a tone that seemed to beg for a ray of hope.

"Lost!" iterated the old man, with painful hesitancy. "Alas! that I should be so thoughtless. Lost! And thou, too, my child! O God, have mercy on us!"

Marina's noble heart threw off its whole load of fear as she realized the bursting agony of her father, and in soothing tones she tried to assuage his grief.

"Oh, my child," he returned, while he raised his trembling hand and swept it with a slow motion towards the horizon, "look at the wide grave that yawns before us! I will not, I cannot express a hope I do not feel. Every wave that breaks upon us lends some of its bulk to weigh us down nearer to that grave. Let us be prepared for the worst. See, the sun has risen and its beams are lighting up our cold resting place. We shall never see it again!"

As the old man spoke a wave broke over the barge, drenching the inmates to the skin. Marina hid her face in her father's bosom, while he, with a nervous grip, still held his craft before the wind. Esther had raised herself upon a high, trunk-like cuddy that was arranged around the mast, and in silence she was still sweeping the dim horizon with her straining eyes. Kison Ludim gazed upon her in wonder for so quietness, so majestic even, looked she, as she stood there that he almost, for the moment, forgot the dangers that circled about him.

At length the fair watcher raised herself upon tiptoe, grasped the mast more firmly, and strained her neck to its utmost. Her eyes were fixed upon a point on the western horizon, where she had caught a speck of glistening whiteness, that looked like a swimming sea-bird. More and more earnestly she gazed, and ere long she uttered a low cry of joy, for as the barge rose upon the bosom of a swelling sea, she knew that she looked upon a sail!

As she sank upon the seat by the side of Marina, Ludim sprang to his feet. The sail could now be distinctly seen as the sun played upon its white surface, and with a new life coursing through his veins the old man hastened to raise a signal of distress. He cast off the red mantle from his shoulders, and having secured it to the halyards which were used for the owner's pennant, he ran it up. The breeze caught its crimson folds and spread them flauntingly upon its bosom. Nearly an hour of painful anxiety passed away, and during that time the stranger was fast nearing the barge.

"They see us—thank the gods, they see us!" at length broke from Ludim's lips, and with a firmer hold he swayed the tiller as the sea swept against the broad rudder.

And so it proved, for as the old man spoke, the vessel slightly changed her course and stood directly for the barge, and in another half-hour she was alongside. A line was thrown—Ludim caught it—the boat was drawn up beneath the vessel's bulwarks, and ere long the three fugitives stood upon the firm deck of a Tyrian war ship. Armed men thronged the decks and bright spears and buckles gleamed in the morning sunlight.

"As I live," cried the captain of the ship, "Kison Ludim has come to life!"

The old man gazed about him, but made no reply.

"By all the gods!" continued the captain, as his eyes fell upon Marina, "and this is his fair daughter?"

"That is my child, sir," said Ludim.

"Ho, there! let go your laziness and spring to your posts. Our head is now for Tyre."

"Can you not land at Sidon?" asked Ludim.

"No," answered the captain, with a sparkling eye. "We go to Tyre, where five hundred pieces of gold are mine if I get yon beauty safely to the king."

There was a rattling among the ropes, a flapping of the sails—the ship drifted a moment as she lost her headway, and then, as the broad canvas caught the breeze again, she started once more on her way—and that was the way to Tyre!

"This is better than the frail barge," whispered Esther, whose face was lighted up with radiant hope.

"Alas!" murmured Marina, "it would be hard to choose between the cold, quiet grave we have escaped and the fate that now awaits us."

"Courage, courage. Look up, Marina. Hope never dwells at your feet—it is a habitant of the skies!"

To be Continued.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Two washings entail less cost for the same result than one washing with impure soap.

REDUCES EXPENSE

$5,000 Reward will be paid by LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration, or any injurious chemicals.

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR 23

PRUSSIAN PRINCE HENRY

INTERESTING INCIDENTS IN HIS CAREER.

His British Connection and Sympathies.—His Youthful Pranks.

Prince Henry of Prussia, who is now visiting the United States, is of interest to Canadians as well as to Americans, because of his English ancestry and connections. He is the son of Queen Victoria's daughter, the late Empress Frederick, and his wife is the daughter of Queen Victoria's other daughter, Princess Alice of Hesse. He is far more British in his sympathies than his brother the Emperor, and is very popular in England, which he has frequently visited.

The Prince is a man of simple tastes. His education has been both academic and practical. He can speak readily in six languages besides his own—English, French, Spanish, Italian, Russian and Swedish. As an all-round musician he has few equals among amateurs, and he is passionately fond of a stirring march. As has always been the custom among the Hohenzollerns, he learned a trade in his youth. His brother, the Emperor, chose to be a glove-maker, and the Prince apprenticed himself to a watchmaker. When at school he was not a quick scholar His restless energy made him feel more at home in the play-ground than at the desk. His mind is practical, but not brilliant. Books are not so attractive to him as men and ships.

HIS POLITICAL OPINIONS.

In politics he is a Liberal, and consequently in opposition to the Emperor. His views upon the question of government are much more British than German. Again and again his courage and love of risk have led him into trouble. Several times he has been practically banished from court because of his outspoken expressions of opinion. His first banishment was in 1893, when he was sent abroad for a year because of his opposition to the Emperor's army bill. The Emperor ordered his brother never to meddle again with political questions. On another occasion he aroused the anger of the Emperor by remarking: "Oh, I'm not afraid of William; for I have read somewhere that since the French Revolution he has no power over me." It is said that the Prince once upset the gravity of an entertainment by remarking, when an elocutionist was declaiming of the beauty of a queen: "The author has probably never seen any queens, or else he would not have written that."

As a boy on board ship he was noted for his frolics and practical jokes. When prohibited at one time from bathing in icy water he sprang overboard with his uniform on, swam to the stern and clambered aboard again. At another time he put a thunder-box in his bed and dashed up the rigging of the ship, crying out: "He who catches me shall have the thaler." A number of the crew sprang after him and chased him from spar to spar, but the daring young Prince dodged all his pursuers and slid down a loose rope to the deck again. Tossing the thaler to the nearest sailor, he said laughingly: "If you are as thirsty as I am you must want it; so here's your money."

NARROW ESCAPE.

In 1893 he was nearly killed by an explosion on the warship Baden, and received the "Cross of Distinguished Service" for his presence of mind on that occasion. He sprang at once, regardless of risk, to the assistance of the injured sailors and did not rest until every sufferer had been suitably cared for. Two years ago he was struck on the head by a heavy plank while standing close to a ship that was being launched. A month or two later, while travelling in Siam, he was held up by bandits, and robbed of $1,000 in gold. At one time, when on a visit to London, an anarchist exploded a dynamite bomb in the room underneath that occupied by the Prince, but in some miraculous manner he escaped unhurt.

A BAD SHOT.

The Prince is a notoriously bad shot. When a young man he shot a game-keeper and wounded him so severely that the poor fellow has been a pensioner ever since. When on a shooting expedition in Greece he fell and accidentally discharged his gun full into the back of a Grecian dignitary. A month afterwards he did serious damage to a Turkish courtier, who had been appointed to attend him on a trip. Perhaps his most notable adventure was in July, 1900, when he obtained an interview with the Chinese Empress. This was the first interview ever given by the Empress to any foreign Prince. The bluff, straightforward Prince Henry brushed aside all obstructive Chinese etiquette, insisted upon an interview, and obtained it.

Prince Henry not only has a charming wife and family, but can boast the distinction, rare indeed among princes, of an absolutely flawless domestic life.

Berlin court gossip, which is as active as all court gossip is, has never had the slightest foundation to work upon in the case of the Kaiser's impeccable brother, and his name is still, as it has always been, free from the slightest reproach. So far as is koown, the Prince was never in love until he became very much enamoured of the amiable woman who is now his wife and is also his cousin—and who was formerly Princess Irene of Hesse.

BISMARCK'S OPPOSITION.

Princess Irene returned the Sailor Prince's love and they were married after a short wooing. The union was strongly opposed by Prince Bismarck on the ground that the royal lovers were first cousins. Although otherwise the Princess left nothing to be desired as a royal bride, Prince Bismarck's objection carried heavy weight. The Man of Iron was in this instance, however, overruled by the Prince's father and grandfather, who, like all royalty, had become pretty much inured to the idea of cousinly marriages, and on the old Kaiser's ninetieth birthday, in 1887, the engagement of the young pair was announced by His Majesty.

By the time of the marriage the old Emperor was dead and the new Emperor, Frederick, was dying. Yet, suffering as he was in his struggle with a relentless disease, the dying Emperor tried his best to promote gaiety about him. And it was by his express command that the wedding of the Sailor Prince and Princess Irene was fixed for the 24th of May, Queen Victoria's birthday.

The ceremony was performed in the chapel of the suburban palace of Charlottenburg, which was serving the Emperor as a hospital. It was but a sad attempt to make merry, for the shadow of the Emperor's last illness hung heavy over it all.

The princely couple had not indeed, contented their honeymoon in Silesia, when they were summoned back to Potsdam to receive the deathbed blessing of Frederick the Noble.

THEIR HOME LIFE.

Prince Henry and his bride went shortly to live at the Schloss at Kiel, which is still their home and where the Prince in his capacity as Admiral of the German Navy is permanently stationed, and whence, indeed, he may depart only by the Kaiser's express permission.

At Kiel the life of the princely family has been one of almost bourgeois simplicity and quiet. The household is conducted on principles quite as much English as German, the children are brought up under an English system and English is spoken a good share of the time, for from their English mothers both the Prince and Princess derived pronounced British tastes which their Imperial brother, the Kaiser, distinctly does not share.

Prince Henry's family at present consists of three sons. The eldest of these, Prince Waldemar, is a handsome and lovable child who is understood to be deaf and dumb, although this has never been officially announced. The latest baby boy is but two years old, and was seen for the first time by his royal father on the Prince's return from his commission in the Far East. In the public speech welcoming his brother home the Kaiser said, in reference to this new little son:

"Returning home, you find a thriving baby boy in the arms of your wife. May you, as sponsor of the new growth of our young feet, see him grow into full strength under God's protection."

MUTUAL ACCOMMODATION.

She sewed a button on my coat,
I watched the fingers nimble;
Sometimes I held her spool of thread
And sometimes held her thimble.
"I'm glad to do it, since you're far
From sister and from mother.
'Tis such a thing," she said, and smiled,
"As I'd do for my brother."

The fair head bent so close to me,
My heart was wildly beating;
She seemed to feel my gaze, looked up,
And then, our glances meeting,
She blushed a ruddy, rosy red,
And I—I bent and kissed her.
"'Tis such a thing," I murmured low,
"As I'd do to my sister."

OSHAWA MIRACLE IS EXPLAINED

How a Remarkable Case of Paralysis Was Cured.

THE MOST INTERESTING MAN IN CANADA.

Joseph Brown Attracts Attention of Physicians, Scientists and Sick People.

From the Mail and Empire.

Oshawa, Ont., Feb. 17.—Joseph Brown, whose case was fully reported in The Mail and Empire some days ago, seems to be the most talked-of and written-about man in Canada. He is in receipt daily of many letters from all over the Dominion. Physicians and scientists, as well as sick people, write him, and many and often amusing questions are asked. To all Mr. Brown answers:—"I have given my sworn statement, and it tells my story. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me, and that after I had been partially paralyzed and unable to move for over four months, and given up by many doctors."

Many people have been puzzled as to how a kidney medicine can cure paralysis. This is easily understood when it is remembered that the kidney poison, which is the direct result of kidney weakness, is most destructive to all healthy tissues and nerve.

JOSEPH BROWN.

Seventy-five per cent. of all nervous diseases, paralysis and brain troubles is directly caused by iweak kidneys, allowing violent poisons to escape through the system to derange and destroy.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, by correcting the action of the kidneys, encourage these natural filters of the blood to extract and expel the poisons, thus removing the cause of many of these dangerous ailments, which are not generally spoken of as kidney diseases.

FANCY WAIST.
32 to 40 Bust.

Fancy waists of all sorts are much in vogue. But no style is more popular or more generally becoming than the one which includes the yoke effect, with round open collar. This smart model shows one of the very latest styles, and is adapted alike to the odd waist, and the entire costume. As shown it is made of wool crepe de chene, in pastel pink, with yoke and front of white Liberty satin, and trimming of black velvet ribbon, with tiny jewel buttons, and is worn with a skirt of the same; but all waisting silks and wool materials are equally appropriate.

To cut this waist for a woman of medium size 4 yards of material 21 inches wide, 3 yards 27 inches wide, or 2 yards 44 inches, and 2 yards of black velvet ribbon to trim as illustrated.

WHAT IS A MILE?

It's Length Varies in Different Countries.

English-speaking countries have four different miles—the ordinary mile of 5,280 feet, and the geographical or nautical mile of 6,080 feet, making a difference of about one-seventh between the two; the Scotch mile of 5,920 feet, and the Irish mile of 6,720 feet, four various miles every one of which is said to be still in use.

The German mile of to-day is 24,-318 feet in length, more than four and a half times as long as our mile. The Dutch have a mile of 19,295 feet, the Danes one of 24,875 feet, and the Prussians one of 24,856 feet; and the Swiss get more exercise in walking one of their miles than we get in walking five of ours, for theirs is 27,459 feet long, and ours is but 5,280 feet.

The Italian mile is only a few feet longer than ours, the Roman mile is shorter, and the Tuscan and the Turkish miles are 450 feet longer. The Swedish mile is 22,028 feet long, and the Vienna post mile is 25,037 feet in length.

Besides this list of twelve different miles, there are other measures of distance, not counting the French kilometer, which is rather less than two-thirds of a mile. The Brazilians have a milia that is one and one-fourth times as long as our mile; the Neapolitan miglio is about the same length; the Japanese ri is about two and one-half times as long as our mile; the Russian verst five-eighths as long. The Persian standard is a farsakh, about four miles long, which is not far from the supposed length of the parasang, so familiar to every schoolboy who has read Xenophon's "Anabasis." The distance indicated by the league also varies in different countries.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

The Standard Oil Trust owns 6,000 miles of pipe for oil-carrying. Through these pipes a million gallons of oil pass every day of the year.

Stop the Cough and works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Clara—"Did you have any trouble in getting him to propose?" Maude—"No. I suggested that you were after him."

MANY ADVANTAGES OVER OTHER LINES.

That the New York Central possesses great advantages over other lines cannot be gainsaid, and they are too numerous to enumerate, but a few of the principal features are: the great train service (twelve express trains each way between Buffalo and New York), four tracks and the Grand Central Station the only station in the city of New York.

This is the route of the famous Empire State Express.

There pass through the London Clearing House in six weeks cheques more than equal in amount to all the coin in the world.

The Publisher of the Best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would be competitors and imitations.

A curious perquisite of the Danish M.P. is the right to a free Turkish bath anywhere in the kingdom of Denmark.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F.J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Ceylon Green tea is gaining daily in popularity. If you want the best you should buy Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green.

IF YOU WANT GOOD PRICES FOR YOUR
Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Apples Or Other Produce
CONSIGN THEM TO THE
DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO
Correspondence Solicited.

USE **EDDY'S** TELEGRAPH TELEPHONE PARLOR **MATCHES**
Every Stick—A Match
Every Match—A "Lighter"
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

THE FROST STEEL GATE is the strongest and lightest known. Good agents can handle a large number of them yearly. If we are not represented in your district, write us about the agency. One agent in each locality.
Write for Catalog. THE FROST WIRE FENCE CO. LTD., WELLAND, ONT.

Office Boy (to his employer)—"I've got a complaint to make, sir; the cashier kicked me. I don't want any cashier to go kicking me, sir." Employer—"Kicked you! Of course the cashier kicked you. Surely you cannot expect me to attend to every trifling detail of the business like that myself, can you?"

In fifty years the average height of the British nation has gone up from 5ft. 7¼in. to 5ft. 8¼in.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

The average English person eats daily 21 ounces of bread, 7 ounces of meat, 2 of butter, and 5 of sugar.

CALIFORNIA - OREGON EXCURSIONS.

Every day in the year. The Chicago, Union Pacific & Northwestern Line runs through first-class Pullman and tourist sleeping cars to points in California and Oregon daily. Personally conducted excursions from Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland, leaving Chicago on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Lowest rates. Shortest time on the road. Finest scenery. Inquire of your nearest ticket agent, or write T. W. Teasdale, 2 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

THE WAYS OF SOME.

Stubbs—"Scripps tells me he gave you an elegant edition of Shakespeare for a birthday present."

Scripps—"Yes, he did; then he borrowed it and kept it six months."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

There are in England 60,855 public-houses, besides 44,157 beer-houses and 6,438 licensed to sell wine.

When washing greasy dishes or pots and pans, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder), will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

"How far is it to Brighton?" inquired the wheelman. "Well, now," replied the farmer, "it's about ten miles as the crow flies." "But if the crow rides a bicycle how far is it?"

Monkey Brand cleans and brightens everything, but won't wash clothes.

The population of England and Wales is now 32,966,106. At its present rate of increase the next census, in 1911, will show a population of 36,588,288.

For Over Sixty Years
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Lancewood is the strongest in the world. Its tensile strength is 23,000 pounds. That is to say, a piece of lancewood an inch square will stand that strain before breaking.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc

Horse-chestnuts contain no less than 27 parts in 100 of valuable feeding matter. Unluckily, the 10 per cent. of bitter resin which they also contain renders them unfit for food.

LOW SETTLERS RATES.

During March and April, 1902 the Northern Pacific will sell ONE WAY SECOND CLASS SETTLERS' tickets from eastern terminal points—St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth, and the Superiors—at greatly reduced rates to nearly all points on its main line, branches and connecting lines, west of North Dakota. These tickets to Northern Pacific points will be good for stopover west of Hope, Idaho.

For example the rate to Portland and North Pacific coast common points will be $25. For further detailed information about these rates call upon or write to Wm. G. Mason, D.P.A. Nor. Pac. R'y, 215 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N.Y., or address Chas. S. Fee, Gen. Pass & Tkt. Agent, Nor. Pac. R'y, St. Paul, Min.

For those who have not yet arranged to buy homes in the Northwest this is a rare opportunity to go out to Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon and look over the country. The good lands are being rapidly sold and the country and towns are prosperous and growing. Ranch lands, farm lands, fruit lands, timber lands are all to be found. If you want to go where irrigation renders you independent of rainfall or drouth come along and we can fix you out.

Some of the important valleys reached by the Northern Pacific are the Yellowstone, Gallatin, Madison, Deer Lodge, Bitter Root, and Clark Fork, in Montana, the Palouse, Big Bend, Colville, Clearwater, Walla Walla, and Yakima valleys in Idaho and Washington, the Puget Sound and British Columbia regions and the Oregon country. It is a vast empire where climate soil and other advantages make of it a favored land.

A certain Paris photographer never says to a lady customer, "Now look pleasant, madam, if you please." He knows a formula infinitely better than that. In the most natural manner in the world he remarks, "It is unnecessary to ask madam to look pleasant; she could not look otherwise." Then click goes the camera, and the result is never in doubt.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Middlesex has the smallest proportion of pauperism of any British county—only 15 per 1,000. Dorsetshire has 42 per 1,000, and shares with Herefordshire the largest number.

W P. C. 1118

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.
CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.
Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.
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GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
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Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 10 per cent. the best place is
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL

CHAPPED HANDS.
Rub with Gileadine before retiring. Two or three applications will cure the worst case.
Large Boxes 25c. Druggists, or GILEADINE CO., Toronto.

SALESMEN WANTED FOR "AUTOSPRAY"
Best compressed-air sprayer made. Sample machine free.—DAVERS BROS., Galt, Ont.

150 Kinds for 20c.
It is a fact that Salzer's vegetable and flower seeds are found in more gardens and on more farms than any other in America. There is reason for this. We own and operate over 500 acres for the production of our choice seeds. In order to induce you to try them we make the following unprecedented offer:
Forty Cents Postpaid
90 kinds of rarest luscious radishes,
12 magnificent earliest melons,
16 sorts glorious tomatoes,
21 peerless lettuce varieties,
12 splendid beet sorts,
66 gorgeously beautiful flower seeds,
in all 150 kinds positively furnishing baskets of enchanting flowers and joy and love of choice vegetables together with our great catalogue telling all about Teosinte and Pin Oat and Bromus and Spelts, cotiga seed at 60c. a pound, etc., all for 20c. in Canadian stamps.
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

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