

SUN'S ECLIPSE.

(New York Times.) The next observable total eclipse of the sun occurs on August 30, 1905. It is remarkably well situated, and is looked forward to with great interest.

The shadow path begins at sunrise, south of Hudson's Bay, enters the Atlantic Ocean, a short distance north of Newfoundland, crosses northeastern Spain, northeastern Algeria, and Northern Tunisia, passes centrally over Assuan on the Nile, and ends at sunset in Northeastern Arabia.

The duration of totality on the coast of Labrador in Spain, and at Assuan is two and one-half, three and three-fourths, and two and three-fifths minutes respectively.

A number of eclipse expeditions have been planned, and among the foremost are the Crocker eclipse expeditions, so called, because the expenses are to be defrayed by William H. Crocker, of California. These expeditions are to be sent from the Lick Observatory to Labrador, Spain, and Egypt.

A photographic search is to be made of intramercatorial places, the solar coronagraphs of five inches aperture and forty feet focus, and spectrographs will be used to obtain a continuous record of changes in the spectrum of the sun's edge at the time of second and third contacts.

There will be no special expeditions from the Yerkes or Harvard observatories, but it is possible however, that some of the observatory people may go as individuals at their own expense. There is a possibility of an expedition being sent from the United States Naval Observatory, Washington, D. C., if Congress this winter appropriates the necessary money for carrying out the scheme.

Four other cameras, varying in focal length from eight to thirty inches will be mounted on a polar axis. The equipment for this expedition will also include a battery of four cameras and three and one-half inches aperture and eleven feet focal length, with which photographs will be made covering the region in which there may be an intramercatorial planet. Pictures of the region where the sun will be at that time will be made in Indianapolis, in order to compare them with photographs made at the time of the eclipse. While this expedition will not go to Spain, the exact location has not yet been definitely decided.

L. W. Ripley, of Glastonbury, Conn., intends to conduct a party of astronomers and amateurs to Labrador to view the eclipse. He met with such success in a like expedition to Norfolk, Va., at the time of the eclipse of May 27, 1900, that he will doubtless be as fortunate at the coming eclipse. He has studied the hydrographic chart of the region, and is of the opinion that there would be first-class anchorage and plenty of good space for observation either on the main land or on an island having an elevation of some two hundred feet in the path of the eclipse.

The Canadian Government has arranged for an eclipse expedition to be sent to Labrador under the direction of W. F. King, chief astronomer of the Dominion, while the British Astronomical Society is now making arrangements to send one or more expeditions to Spain, the point selected being a place thirty miles north of Valencia. Miss Mary Proctor, daughter of the noted English astronomer, R. A. Proctor, is also organizing an expedition from this country to view the eclipse in Burgos, Spain.

The members of the expeditions will be mainly amateurs, who will make a specialty of the picturesque rather than the scientific details of the eclipse.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargel in Cows. FATALISM AND FEVER. Welsh Custom Which Helps to Spread Disease. An epidemic of scarlet fever which is raging at Goginan, near Aberystwyth, Wales, owes much of its virulence to the spirit of fatalism which prevails among the Welsh.

WHEN A WOMAN RUNS

Her Skirts Are in the Way and Influence Her Gait.

Professor Mason, of Washington, declares that all seasons as a "carter," but in winter he drives a low-set "carriage" with a fur robe hung over the back seat, almost touching the snow behind. He opens the side door of his sleigh, and tucks in his passengers, first with a blanket, then a fur rug, and plants himself on the high, narrow seat in front. Clad in his big moon coat, he makes a fine shield from the wind in that direction, while the high back of the carriage, topped over his head, protects us from the rear.

A Boy on a Man's Errand. The manufacturer whose products are distributed to consumers through thousands of small retailers and who depends upon them to acquaint the public with the merits of his goods is making the old mistake of sending a boy on a man's errand. The little fellows can at best stimulate the demand each in his own particular neighborhood, while the manufacturer, by judicious newspaper advertising, can educate a whole nation to insist upon having his specialties. Plain as the proposition is, there are too many manufacturers who do not seem to see that by helping the retailers they would be helping themselves.

Spider Culture. Ten years ago a French missionary started the systematic rearing of two kinds of spiders of their web, and the Board of Trade Journal states that a spider web factory is now in successful operation at Chalais-Meudon, near Paris, where ropes are made of spider web intended for balloons for the French military aeronautic section. The spiders are arranged in groups of twelve above a reel upon which the threads are wound. It is by no means easy work for the spiders, for they are not released until they have furnished from thirty yards to forty-one yards of thread each. The web is washed and thus freed of outer reddish and sticky cover. Eight of the washed threads are then taken together and of this rather strong yarn cords are woven which are stronger and much lighter than cords of silk of the same thickness.

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT a very superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. With best regards, I remain, Sir, your truly, CHAS. F. TILTON.

SETTLERS' LOW RATES WEST. Via the Chicago and Northwestern R.R., every day from March 1st to May 15th, 1905, settlers one-way second-class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, also to Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Rossland and other points in the Kootenay district. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Write for full particulars and folders to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King Street, Toronto, Ont.

REMARKABLE PROGRESS. The Manufacturers' Life Insurance Co. During 1904 Surpassed All Its Previous Records.

The Manufacturers' Life Insurance Co., which publishes in another place in this issue a report of its progress during 1904, certainly gives evidence of a very healthy development. Two or three points which emphasize this fact, such as the smallness of its Death Claims, and the decrease of its Expense Ratio, and the increase in its Surplus to Policy Holders, are such as to recommend it strongly to probable insurers.

The report this year makes much of the fact that this is the close of the tenth year under the present management. Looking at the figures given for the ten years we get some conception of the wonderful growth being made in our country, when its financial corporations can advance at the rate the Manufacturers Life has done. An increase in ten years of \$5,291,623 in assets is certainly no mean accomplishment. We heartily congratulate the Manufacturers Life on such a magnificent statement.

Making Proper Allowances. (Cleveland Plain Dealer.) Stamerly—I have y-you g-got-a couple of hours to s-spare, T-t-thomp-son—Why, I don't know-what do you want to do in that time? Stamerly—I'd l-like a t-ten-m-m-minute t-talk with you.

THE SMALLEST CAMERA. The smallest practical photograph camera yet made, and just put upon the market, is the size of a man's watch. It has the shape and appearance of a watch, too. Then lense is in the stem, so placed as to give a focus of about two inches. The films are in the body of the watch case. The photograph is about one inch by three-quarters of an inch in size.

INDURATED FIBRE WARE. There is nothing in the market approaching the quality of EDDY'S make of this ware. See that EDDY'S name is on the bottom of each pail and tub.

INDURATED FIBRE WARE. DURABLE LIGHT. NO HOOPS SEAMLESS. IMPROVED TO LUBRICATE. ABSOLUTELY TASTELESS.

Hoer's Maxim. Robert Hoer, the famous builder of printing presses, has this for his favorite maxim: "It is better to get behind a thing and push it along than to get in front of it and drag it after you." In other words, it is the work of the man that should attract attention. This expression of reserve helps to explain why it is that Mr. Hoer is never interviewed in the newspapers. He has an air of aloofness, but works at hard as any of his employees. He has a very good understanding of every detail of his vast business.

Consumption

There is no specific for consumption. Fresh air, exercise, nourishing food and Scott's Emulsion will come pretty near curing it, if there is anything to build on. Millions of people throughout the world are living and in good health on one lung.

From time immemorial the doctors prescribed cod liver oil for consumption. Of course the patient could not take it in its old form, hence it did very little good. They can take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

and tolerate it for a long time. There is no oil, not excepting butter, so easily digested and absorbed by the system as cod liver oil in the form of Scott's Emulsion, and that is the reason it is so helpful in consumption where its use must be continuous.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne Chemists Toronto, Ont. Soc. and dr. all druggists

Ruling the Weather. In the vineyard region of France a cannon is used to protect the vines against hail, and the vine-growers consider this method a pronounced success. Many thousands of these guns are now in use in France, and the confidence of the vine-growers in the results obtained is almost unbounded. Annual meetings are held for the express purpose of receiving the reports upon the efficacy of these cannons, and these reports have been of such a nature that, from time to time, the number of cannons has been increased, and the general faith in the plan has gained the almost unanimous approval of the vine-growers, it being their belief that the firing of a gun before a coming storm, dissipates the clouds and wards off the damage which the hail does to the vines and fruit.

It has long been a belief among the country people of France that a commotion in the atmosphere would dissipate hail-storms, and for many years the practice was kept up of ringing the bells of all the churches at the approach of a storm. Although this did not prove satisfactory in its results, it did not shake their faith in the theory, as they were still firm in their belief that had there been no ringing of bells, the damage would have been greater.—From the Trail of the Traveller, in Four-Track News for February.

Some Long Walks. It is certainly a great feat to walk around the world, twenty-five thousand miles. But there is many a man who has accomplished this feat without realizing it, especially in the case of postmen and messengers. In England there was a postman who, when he was retired from active service, had covered on his rounds a distance of 440,000 miles. This long tramp occupied fifty-eight years. Another postman in Scotland, who retired after thirty-four years of letter carrying, had traveled 110,000 miles on foot. His friends presented him with a handsome sum of money and the still more appropriate gift of an easy chair. Still another postman, who had tramped the roads of Yorkshire for more than a quarter of a century, completed a jaunt of 125,000 miles during that time.

It is astonishing what distances can be covered by men who are by no means pedestrians in the ordinary exercise of their callings. The organist of a church in rural England who died a few years ago had walked 50,000 miles merely to play his organ every Sunday. For fifty-one years he had done his Sabbath tramp, falling only once to put in an appearance, and never once being late.

They Brought Back His Strength When He Could Neither Rest nor Sleep. Winnipeg, Man., Feb. 13.—(Special.)—Mr. Ben Rafferty, the well known C. P. R. engineer, whose home is at 175 Maple street, is one Winnipeg man who swears by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Long hours on the engine and the mental strain broke down my constitution," Mr. Rafferty says. "My back gave out entirely. Terrible sharp, cutting pains followed one another, till I felt I was being sliced away piecemeal. My sole desire would be to get rest and sleep, and they were the very things I could not get. Finally I had to lay off work.

"Then I started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills, and the first night after using them I slept soundly. In three days I threw away the belt I lined with corn for years. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me." (Chicago Chronicle.) If all the world were bread and cheese And sea were made to drink, This world would be a sandwich then; A good one, too, I think. And we could all sit down, you see, And have a fine free lunch. The moon is left to munch. For it is made of cheese, they say, And green cheese, too, at that, And if the sun were made of bread I guess we'd all get fat. Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woollens and flannels,—you'll like it.

From Tree to Newspaper. (Editor and Publisher.) A London writer says that a German paper manufacturer at Essen has just made an experiment to see how rapidly it is possible to transform a tree into a newspaper. Three trees in the neighborhood of his factory were cut down at 7.30 in the morning. They were instantly barked and pulped and the first roll of paper was ready at 9.30. It was lifted on an automobile and transported to the printing press. The paper being already set, printing began at once, and by 10 o'clock precisely the journal was on sale in the streets. The entire process, from the cutting of the trees to the printing of the first issue, was completed in less than two hours and twenty-five minutes.

The strike of Chicago, Ill., union machinists, which went into effect May 24th last, has been expensive to that organization. Out of a total expenditure of \$181,000 during 1904, \$126,000 was used in supporting strikers. The strike was caused by the refusal of the employers to increase the minimum scale wage from 28 and 29 to 30 1/2 and 31 cents.

QUEBEC CABMEN.

Covered Sleighs for Invalids in Stormy Weather.

The cabman of Quebec city is known at all seasons as a "carter," but in winter he drives a low-set "carriage" with a fur robe hung over the back seat, almost touching the snow behind. He opens the side door of his sleigh, and tucks in his passengers, first with a blanket, then a fur rug, and plants himself on the high, narrow seat in front. Clad in his big moon coat, he makes a fine shield from the wind in that direction, while the high back of the carriage, topped over his head, protects us from the rear.

A covered sleigh is preferable to these open ones for invalids in stormy weather, or for party-goes in evening dress, but none would choose it for a pleasure drive. The motion makes some people seasick, and to be bounced up and down the carter stops off at the corners, and to be apparently on the verge of upsetting every minute without being able to see where one is going, are not enjoyable sensations. The drive up these steep icy slopes is far more annoying than the carter stops off at the corners, and to be apparently on the verge of upsetting every minute without being able to see where one is going, are not enjoyable sensations.

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When a Reindeer is Angry. We had travelled half the day without any serious mishap and were beginning to forget our fears at starting out, when we sped merrily down a mountain side, singing and hollering at the top of our voices, and ran into a gulch and stuck there. The songs stopped in our throats, and we sprang to our feet to sink waist deep in the drifts that had entrapped us.

Every movement of our bodies sank us deeper in the snowdrifts, and the infuriated reindeer, finding themselves caught in the banked up snow, almost to their haunches, turned upon us and would have paved us to death but for the forethought of Oosilik, who, seeing our danger, sprang forward, and, hoisting the overturned pulks in his strong arms, brought them down over our heads and shoulders and pinned us out of sight in the snow.

We heard the hoofs of Uncle Ben beating on the pulk's side as he pawed up the snow in his efforts to get us out, and if we had not held on to the straps and kept the pulk over us he would have tossed it into the air with one sweep of his horns and would still have had his boot with us, in which case we should have been helpless and completely at his mercy.

For the first time we had occasion to see how fierce an angry reindeer can be. We spent an exciting half hour under the pulks, with the hoofs of the reindeer rattling like hail on the frozen boards, and the unusual commotion ceased all at once, for the reindeer had found a lichen bed. In a jiffy they were pawing up the snow in their hurry to get at the succulent moss, and we were forgotten. By the time the reindeer had seen themselves into a passable humor, Amalik and Oosilik led them back to the pulks. —St. Nicholas.

Planting and Harvesting. There is no seed of value to mankind that will sprout so quickly and bear fruit so soon as the seed of advertising; but to accomplish the best results it must be planted in fertile soil, and where it will get plenty of the sunshine of publicity. The time to sow is in the time of the year round. There is no more productive ground for this kind of agriculture than the columns of a good home newspaper.

Navigation on the Nile is not so complicated a matter as upon the North Atlantic. To run full speed upon a sand bar is an occurrence of such frequency as hardly to merit a comment from the passengers. The crew take more interest because they are obliged to push the boat off again with poles, and this entails a great amount of shouting and swearing. The Nile below the first Cataract is a fair road, muddy river, flowing between deep banks varying from six to eight to twenty or thirty feet in height. Its surface is interrupted everywhere by sand-spits and islands which are to be seen thousands of birds. The channel, if such it can be called, winds from one side to the other and changes completely with every flood. Hence even the best pilots run aground two or three times a day. It is of course, impossible to proceed at night, and each day's voyage comes to an end wherever darkness happens to overtake one. The boat's nose is simply run plump on the bank, two men leap out and drive stakes to which to make fast, and there you are for the night. A very simple and effective method, without any ostentation and requiring very little knowledge of mathematics. It is also the advantage of variety. Sometimes one finds one's self alone beneath the wonderful Egyptian moon lighting up the river, the distant cliffs and the silent, empty plain. By perhaps one stops near some little village in which case the bank is lined with silent, curious figures, who crouch for hours wrapped in their white cloth coverings. One we tied up beside a smelly brick kiln. The sight was a weird one. The red flare of the furnace, fed with sugar cane, cast intermittent flashes of light into the night, in and out of which

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LIFE ON THE RAIL IS A HARD ONE. C. P. R. Engineer's Experience with Dodd's Kidney Pills. They Brought Back His Strength When He Could Neither Rest nor Sleep.

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Sunlight Soap will not injure your blankets or soften them. I will make them soft, white and clean.

Sad Result of Indulgence in Jimson Weed. A Mrs. Marshall, of this city, will be a little more careful in the future as to how she takes old women's prescriptions. She had a cold, and Bill Smith's wife—everybody knows Bill Smith—fixed up some whiskey and horehound and gave her a full dose one day last week. A very good remedy, perhaps, if old lady Smith had not mistaken jimson weed for horehound. As it is, Mrs. Marshall is very sick, and for hours after she drank the whiskey, etc., it took the combined efforts of three doctors to keep her alive. "She is now like an owl," said the physician who gave us the facts. "She can see the effect of enlarging the pupil of the eye until she cannot see a wink in the night." The jimson weed—day-mout, but her vision is good at night.—Mont. Air News.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. When a Reindeer is Angry. We had travelled half the day without any serious mishap and were beginning to forget our fears at starting out, when we sped merrily down a mountain side, singing and hollering at the top of our voices, and ran into a gulch and stuck there. The songs stopped in our throats, and we sprang to our feet to sink waist deep in the drifts that had entrapped us.

Every movement of our bodies sank us deeper in the snowdrifts, and the infuriated reindeer, finding themselves caught in the banked up snow, almost to their haunches, turned upon us and would have paved us to death but for the forethought of Oosilik, who, seeing our danger, sprang forward, and, hoisting the overturned pulks in his strong arms, brought them down over our heads and shoulders and pinned us out of sight in the snow.

We heard the hoofs of Uncle Ben beating on the pulk's side as he pawed up the snow in his efforts to get us out, and if we had not held on to the straps and kept the pulk over us he would have tossed it into the air with one sweep of his horns and would still have had his boot with us, in which case we should have been helpless and completely at his mercy.

For the first time we had occasion to see how fierce an angry reindeer can be. We spent an exciting half hour under the pulks, with the hoofs of the reindeer rattling like hail on the frozen boards, and the unusual commotion ceased all at once, for the reindeer had found a lichen bed. In a jiffy they were pawing up the snow in their hurry to get at the succulent moss, and we were forgotten. By the time the reindeer had seen themselves into a passable humor, Amalik and Oosilik led them back to the pulks. —St. Nicholas.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. Boating on the Nile. Navigation on the Nile is not so complicated a matter as upon the North Atlantic. To run full speed upon a sand bar is an occurrence of such frequency as hardly to merit a comment from the passengers. The crew take more interest because they are obliged to push the boat off again with poles, and this entails a great amount of shouting and swearing. The Nile below the first Cataract is a fair road, muddy river, flowing between deep banks varying from six to eight to twenty or thirty feet in height. Its surface is interrupted everywhere by sand-spits and islands which are to be seen thousands of birds. The channel, if such it can be called, winds from one side to the other and changes completely with every flood. Hence even the best pilots run aground two or three times a day. It is of course, impossible to proceed at night, and each day's voyage comes to an end wherever darkness happens to overtake one. The boat's nose is simply run plump on the bank, two men leap out and drive stakes to which to make fast, and there you are for the night. A very simple and effective method, without any ostentation and requiring very little knowledge of mathematics. It is also the advantage of variety. Sometimes one finds one's self alone beneath the wonderful Egyptian moon lighting up the river, the distant cliffs and the silent, empty plain. By perhaps one stops near some little village in which case the bank is lined with silent, curious figures, who crouch for hours wrapped in their white cloth coverings. One we tied up beside a smelly brick kiln. The sight was a weird one. The red flare of the furnace, fed with sugar cane, cast intermittent flashes of light into the night, in and out of which

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