BEST MOUNTED POLICE.

THE NORTHWEST FORCE ARE AT THE HEAD OF THEIR CLASS.

One Patrol of 2 17 Miles—Interesting Description of the Men Who Maintain Law and Order Over a Vast Territory.

The Northwest Mounted police, many of whom are going to fight for the Empire in Africa, are a distinguished body. Throughout a territory of seven times greater than the whole of France law and order are maintained by a corps of only some eight hundred men, officially known as the Northwest Mounted Police of Canada, but familiarly known as the "Riders of the Plains. The corps combines the features of a military force with those of a constabulary. Its duties are as varied as the country patrolled. Essentially the riders are soldiers, but they act as magistrates, sheriffs, detectives, town constables, customs officers, license inspectors, fire wardens, court clerks, Crown timber agents, health officers, hide inspectors, game wardens, relief officers, Crown prosecutors, food inspectors and mail carriers. By their discipline and proficiency, by their valor and impartiality, their hardihood and discretion, and by their soldierly and gentlemanly bearing they have not only won the respect of all the classes they daily come in contact with, but they have acquired abroad the reputation of being one of the finest forces in the world. And they live up to it. Romance and hard work ride side by side in the service. It is the stamping ground of adventurous spirits drawn from many countries, and the passwords are intelligence, stamina and pluck.

FOLLOW THE TRAILS.

They follow the mountain trials. By railroad train or steamboat they go from town to village. They follow the shores of the lakes and river. They penetrate the snow mantled forests, and to make accessible some new found Eldorado they cut their way through an unexplored wilderness. Like the meshes of a gigantic net their patrol trails cover a country that measures a thousand miles from east to west and two thousand miles from north to south. In fact, one patrol alone—that from Fort Saskatchewan, in Alberta, to Fort Resolution, on Great Slave Lake, thence to Fort Simpson, on the Mackenzie River, and return via Lesser Slave Lake—covers a distance of 2,172 miles. The patrolling party runs the greater part of the distance on snowshoes and covers the remainder with canoe and paddle. To give an idea of the tremendous distance travelled by members of the force here is an instance of an officer who, in the course of his regular duties as assistant commissioner during but a single year travelled a total distance of 15,181 miles, 10,461 miles of which were by rail, 900 miles by water, 3,620 miles with horses and 200 miles on snowshoes. By a splendid system of connecting patrols almost every settler in the Northwest Territory is periodically visited by the police.

INVESTIGATE SETTLERS' WOES.

If he has any complaints he makes them in writing, and signs the constable's patrol report, which at the end of the beat is turned over to the non-com. officer in charge of the detachment. It is then forwarded with the non-com's weekly report to the officer in charge of the division. Complaints are promptly investigated. In this way the force keeps constantly in touch with the scattered population, which, in return, readily give every assistance to the police. It is principally owing to this strong spirit of cordiality existing between settler and trooper that a mere handful of men can enforce law and order in a country three-fourths the size of Russia.

GREAT CHARACTER.

It would be difficult to find in any corps in the world an assemblage of characters more varied than that to be met with in the ranks of the Northwest Mounted Police. On the past and present payrolls may be read the names of novelists, "broncho busters," Lords, "river drivers," artists, bushwhackers, lawyers, dog drivers, honorables, packers, bank clerks, sailors, government clerks, fishermen, Oxford and Cambridge graduates, sons of admirals, generals, bishops, and statesmen; former officers of the militia and volunteers of Canada and Great Britain, as well as former officers of the armies of England, France, and Germany. About 70 per cent. of the men are gentlemen by birth and well as education. Some of them have a private income in addition to their pay. Fully five per cent. once served in the Imperial army of Great Britain, some having seen service in Egypt, India, Africa, and Afghanistan. The police claim to be the best educated and wealthiest force in the world.

The force is armed with Lee-Metford and Winchester repeating carbines and Enfield revolvers. The principal stations are supplied with bronze mortars and 7 and 9 pounder field pieces. In the Yukon district they are provided with Maxim guns.

AVERAGE OF FORCE.

The present average of the force is: —Height, 5 feet 10 1-2 inches; weight, 167 pounds; chest measurement, 38 1-2 inches; age, 31 years.

The saddle horses used by the police are western bred, being a cross between Indian cayuse mares and thoroughbred English sires. They average 15.2 hands in height. They have immense powers of endurance and are extremely hardy. The record of the corps was made by Sergeant Major Spicer while carrying despatches during the last Riel rebellion. He rode a pony—a little over 14.1 hands in height—from Fort Macleod to Calgary and return, a distance of 224 miles, in two days, and strange to say, on the morning of the third day both horse and rider went on duty. The police horses are equipped with Maxican stock saddles and head stalls, with Whitman bits, which require only a single rein. The carbines are carried balanced across the saddle and strapped to its horn.

THE NEWEST LINGERIE.

How our grandmothers would gasp were they to see the gossamer fabrics which now do duty instead of the stout twills and long cloths of their day. It is to be doubted whether the possession of this lingerie is altogether an unalloyed joy, for we suffer a wholesome dread when it passes through the laundress' hands. Persian lawn, mull and batist, with Honiton or Valenciennes are the foundation of some of the latest fascinating creations in the line of lingerie. Everything is profusely trimmed with bows and lacing ribbons. Many chemises are made to tie with ribbons on the shoulders, which is a much desired innovation, as upon the occasion of putting on evening frocks the ribbons are so easily untied. The correct corset of today is cut very long over the hips, quite twelve or fifteen inches below the waist, so as to mold the figure to the shape demanded by the eelskin skirt. The front steels, too, are arranged so as to bring about the perfectly straight unbending, downward line where the waist used to be, but must be no longer. To further accentuate this flatness stocking suspenders are now attached to the front of the stays instead of on the sides.

HEARTILY AGREED WITH HIM.

Pa—My son we must never put off till to-morrow what we can do today.

Willie—Well, then, Pa, let's finish up that mince pie.

Parson Rusden's Fight

On his return he called upon the curate, who was looking far from handsome. In order that he might not hurt his feelings by looking him straight in the face, Mr. a Beckett took a chair by the window, and pretended to look into the street.

After inquiries as to Mr. Rusden's health had been duly answered, the Vicar quietly asked for some explanation of the event of the previous day. It was given in full, the curate interspersing his narrative with many expressions of self-condemnation.

"Of course I must go," he added; "and I shall never be able to make you understand how sorry I shall be to leave you."

For the moment the idea was welcome to Mr. a Beckett—but for the moment only.

"No," he said, kindly, "you need not go. I never thought of such a thing till now. Remain and live it down."

"I should like to remain," said Mr. Rusden dubiously; "but ought I to do so? It is very good of you to offer to keep me. I am afraid if I went no one else would have me."

"Perhaps not," said the Vicar, with a smile, "so that settles the matter." But even as he spoke he remembered the shame he had felt that very morning as he crossed the marketplace.

"I can't show my face here," said the curate ruefully. "How can I get up in the pulpit and preach?"

"Take three weeks' holiday, starting off to-day, and you will feel better on your return."

"But my work?" said Mr. Rusden, to whom this suggestion was extremely welcome.

"I will do your work."

"Talk about heaping coals of fire," said the curate—"you are doing it indeed." He cleared his throat, and added nervously, "Perhaps you would not mind looking at that sketch now?"

"Of course I shouldn't," answered Mr. a Beckett.

The drawing—the dream of color—was produced. The Vicar held it in his hand and was silent, repressing a strong inclination to laugh, and in his effort to keep his countenance his face became actually stern. Mr. Rusden watched him anxiously, feeling the silence terrible. Then, by degrees, an awful suspicion dawned upon him.

"Is it a daub?" he asked at last.

Mr. a Beckett considered that the time was come for telling the truth.

"Yes," he said very gently; "but, had revenge been his object, he could not have attained it more completely.

* * * * * * *

The bells were ringing for service on the Sunday after Mr. Rusden's return. He had arrived late on Saturday night, and had not seen the Vicar until he met him in the vestry. It was arranged that the curate was to preach, although he felt serious misgivings as to facing the somewhat scanty congregation. His face was now as handsome as ever, and not a trace of the conflict remained on it. As he passed through the village he noted an unusual stir, and was surprised to see groups of miners all in their Sunday clothes.

"I suppose they are going off on some excursion," he said to himself, carefully avoiding them, whereas formerly he had always given them heartly greetings. In truth, he felt more ashamed of himself than ever. On nearing the church door, however, one man intercepted him, and said:

"Be you a-going to preach this morning, Parson Rusden?"

"Yes," returned the curate, hurriedly.

"Ah, we heerd as much yesterday."

Mr. a Beckett greeted him kindly and looked at him keenly for a moment, but made no remark.

The service had just begun when a tramping of feet was heard, and the entire body of miners marched up the aisle, and, after some difficulty, seated themselves. This amazing sight diverted the attention of the congregation, who had never seen one of the men in church before. They behaved however, very reverently, and listened to the sermon with marked interest. It was a very short discourse, and treated principally of the shortcomings of professing Christians, and the sorrow resulting from their errors.

The Vicar hurried out to the miners after the service, in order that he might express his gratification at their attendance. He would greatly have liked to ask why they came, but thought he would let well alone. Mr. Rusden remained in the vestry. The unusual addition to the congregation was soon explained.

"Tell Parson Rusden," said one of the men, "that he needn't be down in the mouth because of that there fight. We are all right-down glad that bully Gibson found his match and had a licking; and we all came to church on purpose to show Parson Rusden we took his part."

"Will you come again?" asked the Vicar, genially.

"Yes," replied the man, after considering for a moment, "we will. A man what can fight like he did must have real grit in him, and we'll come again."

Mr. a Beckett went home and mused over the strange mysteries of human nature. Because a man could fight, these people would come to hear him preach forgiveness and forbearance!"

The next day Mr. Rusden came to call at the Vicarage. He seemed strangely silent and ill at ease.

"Rusden, my dear fellow," said the Vicar kindly. "I must tell you my news. Since you went away I have become engaged to be married."

Mr. Rusden offered his hearty congratulations, and asked if there was any further news.

"Well, no," said Mr. a Beckett, who did not choose to say that scarcely a day had passed since Mr. Rusden had gone on which the great dignitary of the Church had not come to call and urge him to get rid of his disreputable curate.

"The miners met me as I came out of church," said Mr. Rusden at length.

"Ah!" returned the Vcar.

"And I never felt so ashamed in my life as when they congratulated me on—on that dreadful success of mine, and told me they were coming to hear me again. To think of all the work you have done amongst them being unacknowledged, and my disgraceful conduct bringing such unlooked-for results!"

"The moral is a bad one," said Mr. a Beckett, laughing, "so we will change the subject."

"No," said the curate, "not yet. It didn't seem right to me that I should not only get off scot-free—owing to your goodness—but be made a hero of into the bargain, when I ought by rights to have been turned out of the place; and so, sesing that my painting was at the root of the whole business—" He stopped.

"Well, what did you do?" asked Mr. a Beckett, kindly.

"It won't seem anything to you, but it was a sacrifice to me," said the curate, his face flushing. "I threw all my sketches into the fire, and vowed I would never touch a brush again."

The Vicar shook hands with him, and from that time the influence of the Reverend Michael Rusden became paramount with the miners of Rodesley.

AT GERMANY'S COURT.

The imperial couple of Germany receive their relatives on New Year's Day, in the black eagle chamber, a magnificent room, the walls of which are draped in cloth of silver, while a wonderful canvas, the great Leygebe chef d'oeuvre, covers the ceiling. Generals and ambassadors, intimates of his majesty, are admitted to the charmed circle.

Her majesty wears the crown, to which a long veil is attached that falls in graceful folds down to her court train, the latter measuring 16 yards. It is borne by some of the "highest ladies in the land," who in their turn employ pages to help them along. Dress material is of the heaviest kind and loaded down with embroidery of precious metals and stones. The empress, like the kaiser, wears the insignia of the high Prussian and Hohenzollern orders.

His majesty is attired in the so called "great general's uniform," with its profusion of gold embroidery covering the breast and cuffs. So costly is this embroidery that poor officers often hesitate to accept the honor it exemplifies.

The costumes of the princesses are not less showy, though their jewels are. The personages following in their train either wear military dress or the minister of state uniform, which is of the rococo type—silk frock coats and breeches, jabots, cocked hats, white stockings and pumps, with golden buckles. Chancellor von Caprivi alone is excused from masquerading after the fashion of the eighteenth century. Like his predecessor, Bismarck he always appears at court in general's uniform.

At the chapel their majesties are received by the clergy in state, while simultaneously a boy choir of 200 picked voices opens the musical exercises, accompanied by a cornet corps. The religious ceremonies are short, the sermon not lasting more than seven or eight minutes.

The court begins at once in the white hall. The emperor and empress surrounded by the royal family, take their places on the throne, while the throng of notabilities pass in single file, formally offering congratulations. The emperor often rises to greet them with a hearty handshake. Among those thus distinguished are the chancellor and the venerable generals who have seen service in the field. The kaiserin is by etiquette forbidden to extend her hand to anybody on state occasions.

Meantime the thousands assembled outside await the moment when the kaiser will descend and walk to the armory, at the entrance to Unter den Linden. That is a spectacle which nobody who is anybody can afford to miss, especially as it occurs but once or twice a year. Presently the carriage gates of the palace are closed, the last four-in-hand rumbles away. Five minutes more of patience, and the great portals opposite the museum are thrown open, the sentinels and troops of regulars present arms, and the mounted "Schutzmann" thunder their last admonition: "There he comes! Hurrah! Hoch! Hoch! Hoch!"

The kaiser, marching at the head of the column of generals and adjutants, looks almost tall in his high boots, helmet and the long, bluish gray overcoat with fur collar. He is not as beautiful as his father or as picturesque as his grandfather was, but is of strikingly dignified, honest and courageous appearance. He looks the typical German relieved of his natural heaviness. He can say sharp things and never shrinks from uttering the most audacious sentiments when least expected. That's why the Germans like him.

QUEENS AND TYPEWRITERS.

The Queen of England has a great dislike to typewritten communications, and does not allow any documents that are supposed to emanate from the Sovereign to be sent out typewritten. The Czarina, on the other hand, has taken a great fancy to the typewriter, and is the owner of a machine with typebars of gold and frame set with pearls.

THE CHEERFUL IDIOT.

Then the heroine, said the youngest boarder, who has the habit of telling about the stories he reads, discovers that her idol has feet of clay.

And after that, of course, his name is mud, said the Cheerful Idiot

Healthy, Happy Girls.

Healthy, happy girls often become languid and despondent, from no apparent cause, in the early days of their womanhood. They drag along, always tired, never hungry, breathless and with palpitating hearts after slight exercise, so that to merely walk up stairs is exhausting. Sometimes a short, dry cough leads to the fear that they are going into consumption Doctors tell them they are anæmic—which means that they have too little blood. Are you like that?

More pale and anæmic people have been made bright, active and strong by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills than any other medicine.

Mrs. M. N. Joncas, Berthier, Que., writes:—"My daughter aged fifteen has been restored to good health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She was very feeble, her blood was poor and watery, and she was troubled with headaches, poor appetite, dizziness, and always felt tired. After using four boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she is enjoying as good health as any girl of her age, and we are glad to give the credit to your grand medicine. Mothers will make no mistake if they insist upon their young daughters taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Do not take anything that does not bear the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." It is an experiment and a hazardous one to use a substitute. Sold by all dealers or post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville.

CANADA LIFE'S NEW PRESIDENT.

As announced some time ago, the retirement of Mr. A. G. Ramsay from the offices of President and General Manager of the Canada Life Assurance Company took effect on the 31st of December. The Board of Directors at their first meeting of the year, held yesterday, on proceeding to fill the office of President elected the Vice-President, Mr. F. W. Gates of Hamilton, to that position. Mr. Gates, however, on account of his advanced years and impaired health, felt compelled to decline the distinction, and the Hon. George A. Cox was unanimously elected as President of the company.

It was but just and fitting that he Directors should turn to the man who during these forty years had labored with Mr. Ramsay to make the company the magnificent success it is to-day. Starting in as an agent of the company at the age of 21 years, Mr. Cox at once brought to bear on the business that tireless energy and indomitable will which have ever been characteristic of the man, and to which his position in the world of finance is to-day largely due. Discouragement and fatigue which would have daunted a less courageous spirit only served as an incentive to greater effort when there was a prospect of securing business. Personal convenience was not considered—it was the welfare of the company that was at stake, and as a result of his faithful, energetic service the business grew and prospered. As time went by the company, recognizing the devotion of Mr. Cox to its welfare, gradually increased his territory, until it embraced all Ontario east of Toronto and came to be recognized as the company's most important branch. In 1892 his wise counsel and great experience in insurance matters won for him a place on the Board of Directors of the company, which he has since occupied.

While the Senator's keen judgment and wide experience in investments have given him a commanding place in financial circles, it is his recognized position in the insurance world of Canada which causes not only the Directors of the company but its thousands of policy-holders to turn by common consent to the man who is best fitted to maintain its prestige and continue the honorable, conservative policy which has made the Canada Life Assurance Company almost a national institution.

When in 1861 Mr. Cox first became connected with the company as its local agent at Peterboro', its business in force amounted to only $3,500,000. To-day, at the close of the most successful year in its history, its business in force stands at over $76,000,000, or twenty-two times greater than in 1861.

It will be a matter of congratulation to those interested in the company's welfare to learn that Senator Cox will arrange to give a large share of his personal attention to the conduct of its affairs, and that he will have the active assistance and co-operation of his son, Mr. E. W. Cox, the Assistant General Manager, who has already had sixteen years' experience in the company's service.

ENGLAND'S ARMY SYSTEM.

THE INDUCEMENTS TO BECOME A SOLDIER OF THE QUEEN.

Not Especially Glittering at First Sight, But There Are High Places to Which the Common Soldier May Reasonably Aspire.

"The difficulty with recruiting now," said a veteran staff sergeant, who was accosted by a writer in Chamber's Journal, "is that men look at everything so very much from a business point of view. They're not fellows who are broke; they join the ranks because they get so much reliable comfort—food and lodging and time for taking pleasure without being too tired to enjoy it. Still, whenever there is a war-scare on, there's always plenty to come up to the scratch. One thing is, there's no good telling lies to them—no good at all. They know very well indeed what they're doing when they come to me." "Still they do come. See the smart, well-dressed country candidate, the decent-looking ex-carman, the shy-looking sprig of the educated middle class, the callous-looking member of the toiling lower class, all ready,—nay eager—to take the Queen's shilling. But lately a baronet's son joined the ranks, and so did the son of a Montreal medical professor in McGill University. Young fellows who have failed at Sandhurst; 'varsity men who spirit, sickened with the dismal prospect of a curacy at £75 a year, other fellows out of love of adventure and a desire to see the world across the seas; decent mechanics and honest laborers, tired of the monotony of their lives or out of a job through a spree, are all found

AT THE RECRUITING DEPOT.

Let us see what actually are the young soldier's conditions and prospects to-day with the colors. During the past year an addition has been made to the army of 9,980 men, so that in the estimates for 1899-1900 the number of men of all ranks in the total of the regular army, exclusive of India, is returned at 184,853. The establishment of British regiments in India is given as 73,157, the same as last year.

Tommy Atkins when he first dons his unifrom has, broadly speaking, the same chances before him that a youth has who quits his father's house to enter an office in a city of about 250,000 inhabitants. To put it in the briefest possible way, a young soldier on joining the British army to-day may be said to receive in pay, rations, lodging, clothing, etc., the equivalent of not less than 15 shillings a week, which sum gradually increases according to his conduct and promotion. After deducting all stoppages, a well-conducted soldier has at his own disposal about 5 shillings a week, most of which he may very easily set aside. For well-conducted soldiers, who are also well educated, there is a prospect of quick promotion, if professionally fit, and the pay of the non-commissioned officer compares favorably with the wages of artisans in civil life. An ordinary sergeant of a line regiment gets 17 shillings and 6 pence a week clear money, a color sergeant £1, 2 shillings and 2 pence, and a quartermaster-sergeant £1, 8 shillings, while a regimental sergeant-major gets £1, 15 shillings, and a superintending clerk £1, 18 shillings and 6 pence. The last two now rank as the warrant officers of a battalion, as also do the master-gunners of the royal artillery.

ALL THESE HONORABLE POSTS

are open to the deserving young soldier, but what is not so generally known is that there are two appointments among the commissioned officers that are filled exclusively by men from the ranks—that of Quartermaster—there are 345 Quartermasters in the Army, with pay at the rate of from 9 shillings and 6 pence to 16 shillings and 6 pence per day—and that of ridingmaster, with daily pay varying from 10 shillings and 6 pence to 16 shillings and 6 pence. After twenty-one years' service should the soldier get so far—and it is quite possible for him to do so if he wishes, and if there is no physical bar—he is entitled, on discharge, to a pension varying with his rank, as follows: Privates, gunners, etc., receive from 8 pence to 1 shilling and 6 pence per day; non-commissioned officers, from 1 shilling and 3 pence to 3 shillings and 6 pence a day—and let it be noted that there are altogether 14,000 sergeants of every grade in the Army; warrant officers, from 3 shillings to 5 shillings per day—and there are 700 of these prizes. Should a soldier during the first three months of his service desire to leave the Army he may claim his discharge on payment of £10; during the last year 1,619 men claimed their discharge on this footing. After three months' service the sum will be £18, and the permission of the officer commanding is neccessary. Discharges by purchase are allowed to the fullest extent, consistent with the requirements of the service; last year 1,574 men were allowed to leave on payment of £18. This is called "discharge by indulgence."

But there are "side-shops" in the army—if we may so dub the auxiliary branches of it—of which the public never hear, because, though the men belonging to them are regularly drilled as soldiers, their duties are non-combatant; and though they share in the dangers of a campaign, they have no part of the glory of a battlefield. Yet they have the best "plum" in the army for all that. Two of these auxiliary arms of the service may be instanced, the medical staff corps and the army service corps. The former is under the immediate command of the Director-General, Army Medical Department, and is intended for the performance of duties connected with

THE MILITARY HOSPITALS,

and for rendering assistance to the sick and wounded in time of war. This branch provides for an unusually large number of warrants and non-commissioned officers namely, one out of every four men; and as the quartermasters of the army medical staff are selected from the warrant officers of the same corps, there is also a very good prospect of those who merit such advancement rising to commissioned rank. The army service corps is composed of clerks, tradesmen, and artisans of almost every sort, and the recruits for it are required to be able to read and write and to produce certificates of good character. They must be from 18 to 25 years of age, and measure from 5 feet 3 inches to 5 feet 5 inches. In this arm of the service, which is composed chiefly of little men, the prospects of promotion are exceptionally good, owing to the large number of warrant and non-commissioned officers on its establishment. The weekly rates of ordinary pay are as follows: Warrant officers, from £1 16s 9d to £2, 2s; staff sergeants, 18s. 1d.; privates, 13s. 2d. But this is not all. In addition to the above, corps pay is granted to all men below the rank of staff sergeants, at rates varying from 1s. 9d. to 8s. 2d. per week; and good-conduct pay is also granted according to length of service. The gratuities on transfer to the reserve are the same as in other branches of the service.

Throughout the army, soldiers serving with the colors, who are medically fit for the service, may re-engage to complete twenty-one years' service under the following conditions: Warrant officers and sergeants, after nine years service, have the right to re-engage, subject to the veto only of the Secretary of State for War. Corporals, bombardiers, bandsmen and artificers, after nine years' service, may re-engage with the permission of their commanding officers. Other soldiers of good character may re-engage after completing eleven years' service. Warrant officers have, at any time, the right to extend their service to twelve years with the colors, and non-commissioned officers,

AFTER A YEAR'S PROBATION

have the same right. Non-commissioned officers who fail to exercise this right and other soldiers will be permitted after three years' service and under certain conditions, to extend their service to twelve years with the colors. Men enlisted for three years with the colors and nine years with the reserve may at any time be permitted to extend their service to seven years, and subsequently, under certain restrictions, to twelve years, with the colors. One often hears it idly said that there are now no longer service pensions granted in the army. The reader can easily make out from the foregoing statements that the way to such a pension is to-day as unobstructed in the army as it ever was.

But now, suppose the soldier has no wish to serve long enough to secure the coveted life pension, and on completing his term prefers to enter civil life, either as a reserve soldier or a discharged one, what are his chances of obtaining employment? First, there is already a certain amount of Government employment reserved for him. The Postmaster General has decided that certain vacancies among provincial letter-carriers and the auxiliary postmen in London are in future to be offered to discharged soldiers and army reserve men of good character. Work is also provided for many old soldiers in the royal arsenal, the royal army clothing department, the army ordnance department, the customs, and other Government departments. Secondly, many ex-soldiers obtain employment in the metropolitan police and in borough police and county constabulary throughout the United Kingdom. Thirdly, employment for deserving soldiers is likewise afforded by many of the railway companies and in the corps of commissionaires. Fourthly, a register for civil employment is kept at the headquarters of all regimental districts, with the view of assisting discharged or transferred soldiers of good character to obtain employment in civil life. Fifthly, a national association for the employment of reserved and discharged soldiers has been established for the purpose of introducing to employers of labor soldiers of reliable character, on their discharge or transfer to the reserve Men are registered without fee at the offices of this association for employment as clerks, collectors, attendants, caretakers, timekeepers, night watchmen, conductors, carmen, policemen, grooms, porters, laborers, servants, etc.

One word in conclusion about the darkest spot in Tommy Atkins's record for the past year. There were 4,107 deserters, but 1,789 discovered their mistake, and like wise men, returned before they drifted, as they would have done, into mischief and ruined themselves for life.

VALUE OF PUMPKINS.

Although the pumpkin contains from 80 to 90 per cent. water, the dry matter in it is well proportioned and forms the much talked about balanced ration of one to six. For the dairy cow the pumpkin is of greater value than potatoes, mangel wurtzels, sugar beets, turnips, rutabagas, carrots, rape, corn silage, sorghum silage, and various other much prized feeds that require many times the amount of labor necessary to grow a crop of pumpkins. They should be gathered as soon as the corn is in shock and handled with reasonable care so as not to bruise or burst them, and stored in a cool, dry place.

Can Catarrh Be Cured?

Shepherd G. Frost, Chatham, N. B., writes: "For a number of years I have been troubled with catarrh and headache, and have tried many remedies during that time, but without avail. At last I heard of your medicated air treatment and procured a Catarrhozone outfit. Within twenty-four hours my headache disappeared and has not since returned, and in a short time I have been completely cured of Catarrh. I recommend Catarrhozone as the safest and cheapest cure for Catarrh. One bottle did the trick for me." Catarrh-o-zone is sold by all druggists. Trial outfit sent for ten cents in stamps. N.C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

A sample room is dangerous when too many samples are taken.

"Pharaoh 10c." "Payne, of Granby, Que. Cigar Manufacturer.

Every man has been, is, or will be handsome in the eyes of some woman.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

His satanic majesty is probably the Nick of time we hear so much about.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

The miss-guided youth does everything his sweetheart tells him to do.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

The man who has nothing to do but clip coupons cuts quite a figure.

Blemishes OF THE SKIN AND **Complexion** TREATMENT.

Send one cent stamp for circular. W. J. URQUHART Analytical Chemist, 489 Queen St. W., Toronto.

A corkscrew is sometimes used in opening a conversation.

Investors Should Examine.

We would direct the attention of investors to the advertisement of the Sun Savings and Loan Company, Toronto. They are offering safe and profitable investment for your surplus funds. They want agents in all unrepresented districts.

Some men ride a hobby merely for exercise.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF **MALT** Invigorates and Strengthens. LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

Father—So my daughter referred you to me? The Suitor—Yes, just as a matter of form.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. $1.50 & up.

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms from $1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Prop'rs.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue. Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

DIPLOMACY.

Miss Wunder—Why do you always ask Miss Singer to play her own accompaniments?

Miss Gabby—Why, she always plays loud enough to drown her voice.

It's laughable to read some tea advertisements, but it's no joke to drink the tea. Better stick to Blue Ribbon Ceylon

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

LUDELLA

has a distinct flavor of its own which makes every one think he once tried it want it again. CEYLON TEA Lead packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

WE DESIRE That every citizen of Canada could read this advertisement. Fortune knocks at every man's door at some time. Now it is knocking at yours.

WE SHOW YOU how you may live in easy circumstances, earning big money honestly and honorably the rest of your lives without leaving home. The first applicant from each town or country district will get this unparalleled chance. Capital not necessary, for start. For full particulars address enclosing two cent stamp.

EASTERN DISTRIBUTING CO., Belleville, Ontario.

BELLES OF JAPAN.

When ladies go to buy a dress in Japan they tell the shopkeeper their age, and if they are married or not, because there are special designs for the single and double relations of life, as well as for ages. The consequence of this painful custom is that you can tell the age of every lady you meet, and know whether she is married, precisely as though she were labeled.

If you are in doubt about it, don't do it.

STIR IN KENMORE

Durham Brown's Letter Published Last Week Cause of Comment.

One of Many Such Cases in Kenmore—Doan's Kidney Pills Well Known There —Unanimous Corroboration of Brown's Statement.

Kenmore, Jan. 15.—No little comment has been caused here by the publication of a letter signed by Durham Brown, in the papers last week. Mr. Brown is one of the most expert boxmakers in the country, his cheese boxes, while models of good workmanship, being turned out in remarkably quick time. He has the reputation of being able to drive one-and-a quarter-inch nails at the rate of five hundred in eighteen minutes, and keep it up steadily.

Mr. Brown is an enthusiast about Dodd's Kidney Pills. He cannot say enough in their favor. And he means every word of it. His brother also thoroughly believes in Dodd's Kidney Pills, having seen how they affected Durham. Durham Brown's letter, as published last week, is corroborated by his brother and all who know him.

Many other people in Kenmore know from personal experience the value of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Whether for the two formerly incurable and fatal maladies, Bright's Disease and Diabetes, or for any of the other forms of Kidney Disease—Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Dropsy, Urinary and Bladder Complaints, Female Troubles, Blood Disorders—Dodd's Kidney Pills are considered infallible. Dodd's Kidney Pills is the only medicine that ever cured Bright's Disease or Diabetes, and people here have a wonderful faith in them.

RHODES ON MARRIAGE.

Cecil Rhodes regards marriage as a hindrance to the full employment of a man's business capabilities. When one of his secretaries got married Rhodes dismissed him, but gave him a check for $25,000 as a set-off.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE.

The authorities in Algeria gave $40,000 toward fighting grasshoppers. In one district 3,200 camels were employed to carry the material for burning over the places where eggs had been deposited.

WPC 1007

CALVERT'S Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application. F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER, - - ENGLAND.

REPRESENTATIVE WANTED in your town. Large income—Pleasant position—Pay prompt. Like positions making $40 per week. Write quick for particulars and furnish references. 301 McKinnon Building, Toronto.

I.C.O. permanently cures Catarrh of nose, throat, stomach and bladder. 50c & $1 a box. Write for particulars. The Indian Catarrh Cure Co., 146 St. James-st., Montreal.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

Carters SOLD CURE 10c. Cures in a Jiffy. F. McCormack & Co., Agents, Montreal.

THE DES MOINES INCUBATOR—Best and cheapest. O. Holland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send 3c. stamp for catalogue. 375 St. Paul Street, Montreal

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

Dyeing! Cleaning! For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS. **EPPS'S** GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. **COCOA** BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE St. W. TORONTO.

Music Teachers Wanted To send for our complete SHEET MUSIC CATALOGUE and SPECIAL RATE OF DISCOUNT. We are equipped to supply every MUSIC TEACHER in Canada. Whaley, Royce & Co., 158 Yonge St., TORONTO, ONT.

LAW Mills, Mills & Maloney Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 381 Queen W. Toronto.

HARRIS LEAD, COPPER, BRASS. Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1178. WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

Sausage Casings—New importations direct. English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right price. FARR, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

Michigan Land for Sale. 8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC Losco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Lake Shore Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich. Or J. W. CURTIS, Whitemore, Mich.

WE ARE OFFERING TO INVESTORS special stock, guaranteeing large dividends; also an investment stock payable in monthly instalments, drawing cash dividend, half yearly. Parties wishing safe and profitable investment should correspond with the Sun Savings and Loan Company, Toronto; money loaned on favorable terms; agents wanted in unrepresented districts; write us.

Engineers' SUPPLIES, Asbestos Goods, Pipe Covering, Lubricating Oils, Greases, etc. WM. BUTTON COMPOUND CO., TORONTO.

Dominion Line MAIL STEAMSHIPS Portland, Me., to Liverpool, via Halifax. Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Cambroman. Rates of passage:—First Cabin, $50 upwards; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage, $23.50 and $23.50. For further information apply to local agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St. Montreal.

JAS. E. ANNETT, Manager. JOHN J. MAIN, Supt. and Treas

The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER Co. Esplanade, Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto. High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel. SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE