

AN INTERESTING BIT OF READING FOR BRITISHERS FROM BLACK AND WHITE.

The King has been crowned in March over an empire at peace, and the laying down of arms in South Africa was to Edward VII. we may be sure, the most welcome of all coronation gifts. It is a striking thing to remember that there rode in the coronation procession a man who brought under the peaceful sway of the British flag a country bigger than the British Isles, with a loyal population which hailed the King on his accession as an emperor and not as sovereign king.

Not even the British Empire, the most wonderful human organism that history records, is free from the law that all things must pass away. In spite of a navy which might hold the world at bay, its flag is sometimes healed down. Empire, like everything else, is largely a question of give and take; we give away Highland and take Zanzibar, and the same rule is always at work, except that we sometimes give and take nothing back.

DID FERGUS LOOK LIKE NAPOLEON? By PHILIP MANILA.

To have to live up to somebody else's reputation is a terrible thing. Life in the regimental depot of the Sixty-third volunteers in Manila would have been quiet and soothing if some one had not told the commissary sergeant, a stern, pale young man, that he looked like Napoleon.

The young person, female of course, who told Mr. Fergus that he looked like Napoleon, was implicitly believed. That is, by Mr. Fergus. No one else was deceived. The slide trombone of the Sixty-third band thought the commissary sergeant looked like a Clark street clothing store sign, and the E flat cornet said that Mr. Fergus reminded him of something which by the life of him he couldn't think of.

JOBSON TAKES HIS EXERCISE

Thinks Walking Will Just About Fill the Bill. Finds That It Is Too Strenuous, and Mrs. Jobson Gets Blamed as Usual.

"Hereafter," said Mr. Jobson, after reading some "Health Hints" in the paper the other evening and wishing that you'd wake me up not later than 7 o'clock, beginning tomorrow morning.

A FORFEITED FATHERHOOD

MRS. M. L. RAYNE.

Elmer Harding picked up an envelope addressed to the firm of which he was senior partner, and which he found lying upon his own desk, the letter itself being placed on file for future reference.

THE DINNER PAUL

Of the American working man is generally well filled. In some cases it is too well filled. It contains too many kinds of food, and very often the food is of the wrong kind—hard to digest and containing little nutriment.

Mr. Thomas A. Swartz, of St. Charles, C. Columbia, O., Box 10, writes: "I was taken with severe headache, then cramps in the stomach, and I could not digest, then kidney and liver trouble and my back got weak so I could scarcely get around."

Billious Dyspepsia.

A DREADFUL COMPLAINT, ACCOMPANIED BY HEADACHE, SICKNESS OF THE STOMACH, VOMITING THAT CAN BE PERMANENTLY AND QUICKLY CURED.

Some persons have attacks of Billious Dyspepsia which they feel as if they were about to die. The whole system seems to collapse. The face becomes yellow, the face a sallow pallor, and a bitter, acrid taste is noticeable in the mouth.

Cured by Ozone of Scrofula. The hideous evidences of scrofula are very embarrassing to everyone who is afflicted by it. The sores on one's face—disfiguring and unsightly—are exceedingly humiliating to everybody, particularly to some young girl who cherishes her appearance and longs to have a clear and beautiful complexion.

WHEN HUMAN BEINGS WERE BARTERED AWAY. Reminiscences of the Great New Orleans Slave Mart. "Talking about the old St. Charles," said an old-timer, "it was one of the best-known slave marts in the olden days. There were two stands erected, one for males and one for females, at each end of the bar. There the auction took place every Saturday. Sometimes there were only a few to be sold, and sometimes there were a great many. Anyway, they brought fancy prices in those days, between 1867 and 1869. The importation of slaves had practically stopped then, and the prices were good. Besides, the war cloud had not come as close to men really believed there was going to be a gigantic struggle. Plantations from all along the river, from Natchez and Vicksburg and all places between, used to congregate in New Orleans and come around for the purpose of buying a likely looking man or a likely looking woman."

SUNSHINE FURNACES. McClary's. W.M. STEVELY & SON, Agents, LONDON. The men always brought the best price of course, because they could do the most work. Sometimes the price went as high as \$1,200, and sometimes it was as low as \$500. It all depended on whether the fellow who was selling had to sell or not. Things were then very much as they are now in that regard, and men were as apt as ever to take advantage of the misfortunes of their brethren.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC Tooth Powder. Largest Sale of any Dentifrice. A unique and efficacious preparation for cleaning the teeth and strengthening the gums. F. G. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.