

IN MEMORIAM.

The desire of the people of British Columbia is to erect something or to do something that will effectually perpetuate the memory of their volunteers who died in South Africa. On that point there is no difference of opinion. The great objection to a memorial hall, an adjunct to a hospital, a peal of bells, or anything of that kind, is that with the passing years the memory of the events which these institutions were intended to keep green would become dim in the public mind, and that in another generation the music of bells would remind very few of the men who laid down their lives for their country in South Africa. It has long been the custom to honor and perpetuate the memory of soldiers whose deeds have been conspicuously meritorious, in Great Britain and in Canada, by monuments. Private memorials, such as tablets in churches, there are by thousands in the Mother Country, but when the actions of any man have been such as to arouse the emotions of the nation, then the public usually take the matter up and erect in a place where all the world may behold it a statue or a suitable monument to the dead hero or heroes. Memorials of that form are standing in many parts of Canada in honor of the men who defended her from invasion in 1812 and in later years. There is no mistaking the object of these monuments. The names of the volunteers and soldiers of those early days who died in order to preserve Canada to the Empire are carved upon stone. The state sees that they are kept in good condition, and the prospects are that they will remain as they are at present while the British Empire endures. We believe that to be the most suitable form that could be imparted to the monument in memory of the British Columbia dead who sleep in South Africa, and no doubt when the public have had time to consider the question in all its bearings it will be of the same mind. By such means the names of the men whose lives were cut off in early years will live long in the minds of their countrymen.

FRENCH DREAMERS.

It is impossible to imagine what foolishness may enter into the heart of man, and perhaps there are Frenchmen who think the invasion of Britain practicable. Napoleon took it into his head that he could conquer Russia, and while it is possible that there are men in France today who indulge the hope of invading Great Britain, it is fairly certain that there is none who possesses the military genius of the man whose dreams landed him in St. Helena. The Great Britain of those days was not possessed of a fraction of the power she is endowed with to-day, while relatively France has gone back. And yet the world is treated to the grotesque spectacle of an alleged statesman in the representative chamber of the republic bringing up and endeavoring to discuss the question of the invasion and subjugation of a friendly country. It is another of the idiosyncrasies of republican "institutions" which no fellow brought up in a land where they have real self-government and individual liberty can understand. Great Britain has no quarrel with France at the present time, and never will have one of our own seeking. But what has occurred within the past couple of weeks unfortunately shows that it is impossible to tell what extraordinary things may happen in France in the shortest possible space of time. She is concerned not at all in the South African war. None of her interests has suffered in the slightest degree, and she is the hereditary enemy of the people who have been trying to overthrow the power of Great Britain there. And yet Kruger was received as a hero and treated like a prince by all from populace to president. He had like a veteran at the business, and the more atrocious the falsehood the louder the acclamations with which it was received. It is not that the French like Kruger or have any particular regard for the cause he represents, even their hatred for the invaders of 1870, violently though it rankled for many years in their hearts, appears to have evaporated and the old antagonism to Great Britain to have taken its place. They may fret and fume for their little day, but we do not believe they have become so lost to all sense of proportion as to be guided by the advice of their dreamers of the Mercier stamp. The name for such demonstrations as have been accorded to Oom Paul was at one time placed entirely at the door of the Parisians. But the feelings of the Parisians seem to have permeated all France as far as Britain is concerned. We can only hope that the day may come when a new school of statesmen and journalists shall arise in the republic, who, foreseeing what a catastrophe they would bring upon their country by plunging her into war with a neighbor of tremendous resources, whose chief desire is to live upon friendly terms with all and upon whose patronage and goodwill the welfare of the French people depends to a very large extent, shall adopt new and more agreeable tactics, securing for their country a powerful ally instead of making an enemy of an invincible nation.

THE AMERICAN PRESIDENTS.

Nearly All of them Have Come From the Farm or Plantation. The majority of the presidents of the United States, from Washington to McKinley, have been sons of farmers and planters—that is, 14 out of 24. The father of one only, President McKinley, was a manufacturer. Of only one, William Henry Harrison, is it recorded that he was a statesman. One was a tanner and one a seaman, the fathers of Grant and Johnson, Buchanan and Hayes were sons of merchants, Arthur and Cleveland were sons of clergymen. Law was the profession of the fathers of Tyler and John Quincy Adams. Two presidents only were farmers or planters—Washington, who was also a surveyor, and Lincoln, who soon abandoned the farm for the law office. Eighteen presidents, more than two-thirds of the whole number, lived and thrived on the law. Of these four began life as teachers—Adams, Garfield, Arthur and Cleveland. One only was a doctor, William Henry Harrison. One began life as a tanner, Grant; two as tailors, Fillmore and Johnson; the former later joining the ranks of lawyers, Jackson and Taylor were soldiers, as was Grant. Fifteen of the presidents were college men, five received their education at public schools, three were self-taught, and Grant was the only West Point man. Regarding the ancestry of our presidents, one-third, or eight, were of Scotch and Scotch-Irish descent; one Madison was a Welshman, or of Welsh ancestry, and Van Buren was of Dutch; the remainder, or 14, had English forebears. Elizabeth had been the favorite name for the mothers of presidents. Let all Elizabeths with sons make note of this: There was Elizabeth Jones, the mother of Monroe; Elizabeth Hutchinson, mother of Jackson; Elizabeth Bassett, mother of the first Harrison; Elizabeth Spear, mother of Buchanan, and Elizabeth Irwin, mother of Benjamin Harrison. The name Mary is also well represented, beginning with Mary Bell, Washington's mother; then Mary Hoes, the mother of Van Buren; Mary Armistead, Tyler's mother, and Mary McDonough, the mother of Johnson. Of James, there are two, James Randolph, mother of Jefferson, and Jane Spotswood, mother of Polk. Of Nancy, there are also two, Nancy Hanks, mother of Lincoln, and Nancy Allison, mother of McKinley. The presidents all married American born women except John Quincy Adams, whose wife, Louisa C. Johnson, was born in London, Eng., where they were married. New York was the birth state of the wives of six presidents, Virginia and Ohio each gave four presidents wives. Eight other states are represented—New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Maryland, North Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri. There has been only one bachelor president—Buchanan. It seems that not in the good old times of 100 years ago was it the fashion to have large families. Washington and Madison had no children, nor had Polk. Tyler carries off the palm in the way of olive branches with 13. The first Harrison comes next with 10, and Hayes follows with eight. Four children have been the presidential average number, beginning with John Quincy Adams, who had four; so had Van Buren, Taylor, Lincoln, Grant and Cleveland. Two is the next favorite, Fillmore, Arthur, Harrison and McKinley, Jackson and Pierce each had three. John Adams, Johnson and Garfield had five and Jefferson six, all girls. Cleveland and Harrison are the only ex-presidents living. None lived to the allotted three-score and ten years, the first Harrison coming nearest to that age, or 88. Grant died at 46 years and Pierce at 48, Washington at 67, and the others at ages varying from 52, Lincoln's age, to 65. Natural decline was assigned as the cause of death of three—John Adams, who was only 61; Madison, who was 57, and Monroe, 58. Four died of paralysis; one, Buchanan, of gout; one of cancer, Grant, and two were assassinated. Fever, asthma, dropsy and neuralgia of the heart were the other causes of death. What is usually regarded as an infantile disease, membranous croup, carried off Washington. Most of the president were southern born. New England has given four presidents, New York, New Jersey and one of the western states have been represented at the White House. Virginia has the honor of giving seven presidents, Ohio has the next place with Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Harrison and McKinley. North Carolina gave Jackson, Polk and Johnson; Massachusetts, John Adams and his son, Quincy Adams; New York, Van Buren and Fillmore; New Hampshire, Pierce; Pennsylvania, Buchanan; Kentucky, Lincoln and Vermont, Arthur.—New York Sun.

PNEUMONIA PREVENTED.

Among the tens of thousands who have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for colds and influenza during the past few years, to our knowledge, not a single case has resulted in pneumonia. Thos. Whitfield & Co., 240 Webster avenue, Chicago, one of the most prominent retail druggists in that city, in this case, says: "We recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for influenza in many cases, as it not only gives prompt and complete recovery, but also counteracts any tendency of influenza to result in pneumonia." For sale by Henderson Bros., Wholesale Agents. Count and Countess Boni de Castellane are negotiating for a house in London, says Vanity Fair, where in future they will spend at least a portion of the year, as the Count is deeply hurt at the want of sympathy shown him by his friends in his recent financial troubles. Census Commissioner Blue expects to have his census schedules ready shortly. The census will be taken during the first week in April, and the polling sub-divisions for election purposes will be used as census districts. HOW DR. VON STAN'S PINEAPPLE TABLETS GIVE INSTANT RELIEF.—They're handy to carry—take one after eating—or whenever you feel stomach distress—coming on—sufferers have proved it the only remedy known that will give instant relief and permanent cure—no long tedious treatments with questionable results—best for all sorts of stomach troubles, 35 cents. Sold by Dean & Hiscocks and Hall & Co.—46.

FUTURE KING AT PLAY.

A Glimpse at the Pastimes of Prince Edward of York. Harnsworth's Magazine has been fortunate enough to secure permission to publish a most interesting series of photographs taken with the biograph camera of the three charming children of the Duke and Duchess of York—Prince Edward, Prince Bertie, and Princess Victoria. They were taken in the charming gardens of Marlborough House. These beautiful grounds make an ideal playground for children, and the young princes and their sister enjoy the privilege of playing there almost every day, their toys being kept in a small summerhouse under some shady trees. Princess Victoria and her brothers are inseparable companions, and the very devoted to them, aspiring to be their comrade and playmate. As may be expected, they are all military enthusiasts at the present moment, and drill very prettily indeed, the two princes taking the office of commander in turn. "That this is no mere feasting fancy of childhood is evident from the very earnest way in which these youthful soldiers go about their work. They do not use a drill book, but know all the commands and movements off by heart. Most of the photographs represent Prince Bertie putting his brother, the future King of England, and sister through their drill. On one occasion when Prince Bertie, who was acting as commander, hoisted a momentary command, his brother and sister, who comprised his army, stood motionless in the glare of the sun waiting for the order to move. At another time Prince Bertie gave his brother the command to "ground arms," "right about turn. Quick march!" Prince Edward looked up indignantly, and pointed out to his brother that he should have given the command to "shoulder arms" first, explaining that until he had done that he could not make any movement. That Prince Edward aspires to be a soldier is manifest in his whole bearing, and he takes as much pride in the smartness and accuracy of his every movement as the smartest man in a good regiment. It is amusing to see the earnestness with which he steps his rifle in one of the movements of the salute. Whilst engaged in their drill before the biograph, the young soldier heard the strains of martial music which heralded the changing of the guard at St. James's Palace opposite. It is their particular delight to witness this ceremony very morning from a terraced walk which overlooks the palace, but on this occasion they remembered that they were before the camera, and, although wistful glances were cast in the direction of the palace, the drill was properly concluded, as outlined in the "Manual of Arms," thus displaying a power of self-control and consideration for others not common to children of their age. After a group of the children, with their nurses had been taken with a hand camera, Prince Edward said, "Now that you have photographed me, let me take a photograph of you." This appeal was irresistible, and the little Prince rejoices in the knowledge that he took a photograph, and that it came out well. Another illustration shows Princess Victoria in her little hand carriage, drawn by one of her brothers, and a pretty story can be told concerning the taking of it. A motorcycle had been shown to the children earlier in the morning, and the photographer promised that if they would let him take one more living picture, he would show them "the picture of a black boy" in the motorcycle. They were delighted at the prospect of seeing this black boy, and the tricycle horse and the Princess in her hand-carriage were soon careering gaily round the lawn. Something then occurred to distract their attention, and no more was thought about the promise until the next day, when the Princess ran to meet the gentleman who made it, with outstretched hands, saying, "Good morning; where's that little black boy?" During the second morning's photography one of them made the suggestion, "Now let us sing the anthem." Before the photographer comprehended what was meant, the two boys were standing at the salute with their sister beside them. Then, after a moment's silence, three childish voices began to pipe in shrill treble, "God Save the Gracious Queen." It was a striking and touching little episode, and there was something indescribably affecting in their sweet seriousness of demeanor as they sang the grand old anthem which they must so often hear, and which to them has such a deep personal meaning. There was just one quaint flash of humor in the little scene. The Princess raised her hand to the salute, but was speedily corrected by Prince Edward, who said, "No, you must not salute; only men do that." The day afterwards the youthful trio saw the pictures of themselves which had been taken, in life motion, in the motorcycle. Their delight is better imagined than described, and the repeated requests which they made to have "another look" testify eloquently to the fact that for a time at least they have got a new and charming source of pleasure and amusement. An interesting incident, which appealed strongly to the embryo military tastes of Prince Edward of York, took place recently at the gardens of the Royal Botanical Society on the occasion of the St. Marylebone Carnival. A beautiful, complete model of a field gun, complete with ammunition-box, was a prominent feature in the parade, and afterwards presented to Prince Edward. He had not long before discovered that the shells in the ammunition box were made to open, and that the explosives with which they were filled were nothing more formidable than "sweets." The little Prince set to work and sold these sweets to his friends, displaying considerable business capacity in the matter of charging heavily for them, and has since handed over a large sum of money to the widows and orphans' fund as a result of his exertions. At Sandringham, where he spends a good deal of his time, he lives practically in the open air, as do also his brother and sister; and it is pleasant to know that the Royal children are strong and robust. In this connection a funny story has been told of Prince Edward. He was feeling unwell one day, and in-

THE TAI-PING REBELLION.

Hung-Sen-Tsun, the originator and leader of the rebellion, who afterward styled himself the "Tien-Wang," or "Heavenly King," was the son of a small farmer who lived near the North River, within thirty miles of Canton, and belonged to a race of swimmers called "Hakkas," or "Strangers," considered almost too low to be entitled to enter the civil service of the state—the natural privilege of every true-born Chinaman. Hung was born in 1813, and when he attained to manhood, whether from prejudice on account of his race, or from his own want of ability, he was repeatedly unsuccessful in the competitive examinations at Canton, and failed to take a degree. Disappointment and poverty, as well as ambition and revenge, combined to work upon a diseased imagination, and incited him to action against the government and the established order of things. He developed into a religious fanatic. He set himself up as a reformer and the destroyer of the system of idolatry, venerated by the followers of Confucius. He became subject to trances and ecstasies, and was soon the admired leader of a large band of followers. He read Christian tracts, and in 1847 put himself under the teaching of a self-educated American missionary, with the result that he engrained on his own superstitious all kinds of fantastic caricatures of Christianity. Finding favor with the missionaries, his subtle mind imbibed their instruction only to use it to advance his own pretensions to a divine mission. He lived concealed in the hills propagating a new creed, which was eagerly accepted by thousands of the poor and wretched who had nothing to lose and everything to gain by revolution. The new creed abhorred idolatry, adopted the Ten Commandments as its moral code, and believed in one God as its main tenet. Although it was certainly an advance upon Confucianism, it was a curious medley of very partially comprehended Christian dogma, gross superstitions, and the glorification of its chief apostle, Hung-Sen-Tsun. An attempt to arrest Hung in 1850 led him to proclaim his intention to overthrow the Manchu dynasty, and to establish a new one, named "Tai-Ping," or "Universal Peace," in its place, with himself at its head, under the title of the "Tien-Wang," or "Heavenly King." His adherents, whose number rapidly assumed large proportions, allowed their hair to grow long, and twisted it round their heads like a turban, in token of their allegiance to the "Tien-Wang." They plundered, and massacred wherever they went. Hung annihilated five of his friends, of the same low extraction as himself, to be "Wangs." They were given commands, and were known as the Northern, Southern, Eastern, Western, and Assistant Kings.—The Fortnightly Review. The Elizabethan seaman seems to have been a rather serious minded man. There is little of the happy-go-lucky about him, right sailor about the men of Hawkins or Drake. Their officers gave them a very indifferent character; they were a "loose rabble"; "ragrant, lewd, disorderly"; "a regiment of common rogues." Raleigh said that "they go with as great a grudging to serve in His Majesty's ships as it is to serve in slaves in the galleys." Perhaps this description was only meant to apply to the sailors of James I., of whom it was written: "If we are to judge from the records of the voyages of the Vikings, Drake or the Earl of Cumberland, the tide of Puritanism was already rising among them. They accepted the wonders of the New World with the unquestioning faith of children, and most of its unpleasant surprises were attributed to direct Satanic agency. Prayerfully and powerfully they fought the Spaniard, who was unchristian, and prayerfully and frugally they inaugurated the slave trade, which filled their pockets. When Hawkins, with a hold full of negroes, encountered bad weather, and the cargo sickened and died, he consoled himself with the pious reflection that "the Lord would not suffer His elect to perish." The negroes, not being of the elect, perished freely.—The Nineteenth Century. A blackbird of Upton Village, Berkshire, has given evidence of a quality supposed to belong only to the caged and trained one—the faculty of imitation of other songs and sounds than its own; and as such an accomplishment must be of interest to the naturalist, perhaps The Spectator would not think its narrative unworthy of its pages. A blackbird native of the place has surprised us lately by adding to its song, and with such apparent self-satisfaction, four notes from the song, "Merrily Danced the Quaker's Wife," always the same and broken off abruptly, and this copied from a captive parakeet in a neighbor's garden, has outside for its health and pleasure, and trained in its own art of imitation and constantly exercising its acquisition, but renouncing it immediately upon perception of the theft. The special interest in this is that it is voluntary acquisition; no training, no teaching, no capture, no dark cage, but a wild blackbird following its own pleasure, and suggesting faculty in the bird beyond what has been attributed to it, and of necessity interesting to the naturalist or lover of birds, their songs, and their ways.—The Spectator.



"I was taken for a wax figure yesterday in the museum." "Was it in the chamber of horrors?"



She—That Mr. Brown is entirely too fresh. He—How so? She—Why, he told me my hat was on straight without being asked.



School Teacher—Now, boys, can you tell me something about the giraffe? Boys—(all together) Rubberneck!

Advertisement for 'A DAUGHTER'S DOLOR' medicine. It features a portrait of a woman and a man, and text describing a mother's story of how her daughter was cured of a heart ailment using the medicine. The text includes: 'A DAUGHTER'S DOLOR. A Chatham Mother Tells How Her Daughter, Who Was Troubled With Weak Heart Action and Brua Down System, Was Restored to Health. Every mother who has a daughter drooping and fading—pale, weak and listless—whose health is not what it ought to be, should read the following statement made by Mrs. J. S. Heath, 39 Richmond street, Chatham, Ont. "Some time ago I got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills at the Central Drug Store for my daughter, who is now 13 years of age, and had been afflicted with weak action of the heart for a considerable length of time. "These pills have done her a world of good, restoring strong, healthy action of her heart, improving her general health and given her physical strength beyond our expectations. "They are a splendid remedy, and to any one suffering from weakness, or heart and nerve trouble I cordially recommend them." Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c a box or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists. She—Been making many calls lately? forty dollars. He—No, the last call I made cost me

to be removed to... Horse, arrived in... N. Railway, was... THE DISTRICT... true interests of... with its accumu... of the production... erous and varied... wealth is in-con... concentration, so... ion, riot, and re... With the gen... we are increas... in the u... to renom and... unity to gratify... ations are denied... which we live, in... is the greatest... also depressing... ending poverty... of these local... and the hopeless... the chasm... widening as the... railways, tele... results of in... brought into use... of extreme... wealth... basis of society... puts everything... what should be... the hands of the... or the benefit of... of Victoria... as our boast that... there was em... of wages. To... aggregate wealth... ents, more varied... in our midst... wife are with us... the city under in... evils will pre... as large as... have reproduced... and New... degraded pov... way benefit? It... increase wages... while construction... more labor here... for. After the... things assume a... these new comers... to move away... labor in propor... we have now... sult will be that... are now... able dealer, as the... to obtain... business differential... affect the... of small dealers... new road will be... and owners. This... the campaign, and... of its supporters... the value of land... Here is the canker... to exploit the bene... the expense of the... civilized countries... and art have been... has advanced... gone to land... of workers... that the present... creates/combines... small dealers... In seen the period... to obtain at a low... and high wages ob... land is hard... and low wages... is not an isolated... experience. Macaulay... rily advance in civ... have increased out... Prof. Thorold... labor is worse off... wages to cost of liv... and fourteenth... says the returns... of wealth... too little. Prof... in, Eng., writes in... nica that when... same into use... ased twenty per... remained stationary... use of land values... reap the benefit at... Combines and... ily through out... are able to use... of civilization to... and rive out small... of commissions or... ace and these facts... eyes to the basic... gies to secure reg... ne effect under ne... be to still further... to increase unfair... business into the... not only so, but... by handing over to... community property... race of Esau still... LABOR... le a report in the... dice case. Rev. J... registered letter to... agent of the... Toronto, which he... when mailed. The... hen the letter was... edges had been... together. The judge... had been dettored... same condition as re... law, and exonerates... all members of his... FREE!... once and we will send... TABLETS GIVE INSTANT RELIEF... from the use of the D. & L. Menthol Pin... in cases of neuralgia, rheumatism... back, etc. Davis & Lawrence Co.,... Toronto, Canada.