half the prisoners who are condemn to death have their sentences commute

and some get pardoned out right; so hope on to the last sir. While there's life there's hope, you know, ma'am.

And so saying, Mr. Browning sat his iron lam, your the stand and looked

From utter exhaustion, Laura sank in to the chair, and looking at the governor with beseeching eyes, said:
"How long may I be permitted to remain with my husband this evening,

"Until the usual hour of locking up

was more composed, he seated her iside himself on the cot, and sought

or another. And, after all, what matters the form. Mine will be a quick and painless exit. Trusting in the advo-

cacy of the Saviour, and the mercy of the Creator, I do not fear death only

o leave my Laura alont in the world; and if any circumstance could disturb

last hours on earth or follow me

of my beloved wife, sorrowing without hope in the world. Oh, Laura, take cour-

age for my sake."
"I will, oh, I will, dearest. It was poor

and cowardly in me to weep. I will weep no more. A few more hours and all our earthly troubles will be over forever;

rossed this dark and rushing river of

death, and landed on the other peaceful shore where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

"Dearest, do not talk of your dying. This is a bitter trial for you, I know;

the bitterest, perhops that a woman could be called to bear; but you will have strength given you to bear up and

"To live, ah, to live for what? I have

The governor turned to Laura and

"Will you oblige me by taking leave

(To be continued.)

KEEP BABY WELL.

Ask any mother who has used Baby's Own Tablets and she will tell you

pledge you our word there is no other medicine so safe—we give you the guar

Baby's Own Tablets contains no opiate

ers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock

Good Location for a Doctor.

graduation from the medical school.

Two young physicians were exchanging news for the first time since their

"My dear man," said his classmate,

"My dear man," said his classmate, earnestly, "it is a healthy suburb, but it is also the stronghold of football; every family has its automobile, and there was never such a place before for

giving children's parties. I'm doing splendidly, thank you."—Youth's Com

vxille, Ont.

panion.

there is no other medicine so good.

antee of a Government analyst

or poisonous soothing stuff. The

more hours and we shall have

o leave my

tack.
"It seems a case of poisoning by stry-chnine, madam," said the heemist, rising.
"Yes, yes, it was in the soup; she pre-pared it, gasped Thugsen, with diffi-

" Iwill return again immediately," "Iwill return again immediately," said the chemist, leaving the room and hurrying over to his shop, whence he despatched his shop boy to fetch a policeman. Then, calling his assistant to attend him, he returned to the house, bringing with him the most powerful known antidote to strychnine.

With the help of his young man, he undressed Thugsen and put him to bed, when the nursel and put him to be, when the nursel are celerated violence, As soon as these had left, and he was able to swallow, the which procured the antidotes, which procured the patient a short respite from acute suffering.

Meanwhile, the shop boy arrived with

the policeman.
"Take that woman in charge and see that she does not make her escape. suspect her of having poisoned her hus-band," said Mr. Jones to the officer.
"Me! me!" cried Ruth, in dismay.

"He charges you with much apparent reason, madam! You alone prepared the dinner; he was taken ill after eating it, dinner; he was taken his after eating it, and before leaving the table. His illness is the effect of strychnine. You will, therefore, see the propriety of your being kept in restraint until the affair can be investigated," said Jones.
"But I am innocent: indeed, I am sir

"But I am innocent; indeed, I am, sir "But I am innocent; indeed, I am, sir.
If he has taken strychnine, I cannot imagine how it could have got into the soup, unless—oh, my Lord!" exclaimed Ruth, sinking into her chair, and covering her face with her hands as a sus-picion of the truth for the first time, picion of the truth 10 glanced into her mind. Officer, do your duty," said the chem-

ist, coldly.

The policeman advanced toward She held up her hands deprecatingly,

"Oh, do not remove me from this room. I am innocent. He is my husband; let me stay and watch him. I will not run away,

stay and watch him. I will not run away, indeed I will not."
"If you please, sir. I can take the woman into custody, and keep her in this room all the same," urged the po-

"Very well; see that she does not elude ou and make her escape," said Jones. And the policeman told Ruth that she was his prisoner and must not leave the room and then he took up his posi-

the room and then he took up his posi-tion at the door.

"He seems easier. Don't you think he may get over it, sr," said Ruth, wrng-ng her hands.

"Impossible to tell, ma'am. It will be

"Impossible to tell, ma'am. It will be a severe struggle between the powers of life and death. The very antidotes I am obliged to administer are terribly exhausting," said the cautious chemist.

As if to prove his words true, Thugsen was again seized with frightful convolving. His face was black and his s. His face was black, and

frame horribly distorted.
"Oh, Heaven, how dreadful Had you not better send for more advice?" plead-Ruth, weeping and wringing her

"I shall, if this continues, to sake my self from the burden of a sole respon-sibility; but it is just as well to tell you that no one can do more for him than I am doing now," said Mr. Jones, preparing another dose. It was admin-istered and the patient again sunk into

The night was now far advanced. By the orders of Mr. Jones, who took upon himself the direction of affairs, the house was closed up. The chemist's assistant and the shop boy eat nodding in the adjoining parlor, to be ready in case they were wanted. The policeman leaned against the frame of the communicating door and dozed upon his watch. Mr. Jones and poor Ruth sat, the one on the right and the other on the left of the

interrupted by the wild tossing and the groaning of the patient, who presently fell into the most frightful convulsions turning black in the face, foaming at uth throwing his body into errible contortions, sometimes in his fierce agony nearly throwing himself the bed, and ever, as the momentary relaxation of the nervous tension permitted him to speak, breaking into the flercest accusation against Ruth, or utes, and left him lying extended withthe most abject entreaties for mercy or out sense or motion.

"Oh, Jones, for the love of heaven, do what you can to save me. I am not fit to die. Ah, murderess, you shall pay for this! Oh, Heaven, what tortures! Ah, wretch, this is your doings, and you

long-continued than any which had prelong-continued that any which had prelong-continued that any which had preceded them, and were followed by ceded them, and were followed by a fit quired Ruth, as he entered the room.

of such deep prostration, that Mr. Jones "I am forbidden to hold any conversa

ng:
"You must go immediately and bring
a physician—Dr. Clark, if possible. And
you must also bring a magistrate. I
fear very much that we shall have to get the dying deposition of this unfor

Young Benson quickly aroused

Young Benson quickly aroused himself and departed on his errand.

Day was dawning as he left the house. Poor Ruth, forgetting that she was a prisoner, got up to open the windows and kindle the kitchen fire to prepare the breakfast, but the policeman stopped her at the door. And when she explained the nature of her errand, the chemist told her that he would send his ahop boy to the next pastry cook's and have breakfast brought for the watehers.

And Ruth returned to her seat at the right of the bed, where she quietly remained for perhaps an hour, at the and of which time the whole party were disturbed by a loud knocking at the street

turbed by a loud knocking at the street

Mr. Jones answered the knock, admitted a magistrate, who said that he has come in answer to a message left

he has come in answer to the has come in an hour ago.

Mr. Jones conducted Mr. Humphreys, the magistrate, into the parlor, and having seen him seated, related the facts of this poisoning as far as they had come to his knowledge. "The suffering man is now reposing

and I think he had better not be disturbed just now. The suspected woman also in his room, but in charge of a policeman."
"Send the woman in here. I would like to question her," said the magis-

Ruth came in at the summons, and gave exactly the same account of her husband's attack of illness that she had

given to the apothecary.

"How long has she been in your cusody?" inquired the magistrate "Since last night, sir."

"Then, if there is a secure room in this ouse, she had better be confined in it." Mr. Jones undertook the survey of the upper storeys of the house, and reported comfortable and cocare the second floor front. And to this room poor Ruth was con-

lucted and there confined. Meanwhile the physician, Dr. Scott, arrived, and was shown into the chamber of death.

The patient was lying extended, in a

state of deep prostration, with the cold sweat beaded upon his brow. Dr. Scott looked into his face, felt his

alse, sighed, and in answer to the eager low-toned questions of the by-stander

"He seems to be sinking fast." Then the doctor wrote a prescription, and despatched the young chemist's assistant over to the shop to make it up. When this was brought and administere the sufferer seemed to be temporarily "How are you, sir?" said the magis

trate, approaching the bedside. "I do not know! Oh, doctor! doctor! am I dying" exclaimed Thugsen, turning his eyes, wild with excitement, upo the physician.

"Oh, no! certainly not; far from it, replied Dr. Scott, telling the professional "Do you feel equal to giving an ac-

ount of this attack of illness?" inquired "Doctor, am I in any danger

the physician. "By no means, my good friend," said

"Can you give us any account of your "Can you give us any account or your illness?" persisted the magistrate.
"Yes; my wife and I had a quarrel. She prepared the soup; I ate it, and immediately sickened. She, poor, erring creature, where is she now?"
"Confined in a room unstairs."

"Confined in a room upstairs."
"Keep her there, lest she do more mis chief," said Thugsen, who, hoping for his kept in confinement, lest she should put in execution her resolve to inform

against him.

"Are you willing to make oath to all you have said?" inquired the magistrate.

"Yes, for it is the truth," answered Thugsen, who soon after fell into horrible convulsions that lasted fifteen minutes and left him lying extended with-

"I warn you, Dr. Scott, that if yo think this man in extremis, you should inform him of his condition, that he may know it when called upon to make his deposition," said the magstrate.
"Sir, when the patient is in extremis.

I will tell him so; until then, and whil Thus he revealed the agony of his body, and the anguish and terror of his soul, until the returning stricture of his throat for a time strangled out both speech and breath.

The poor wife and the apothecary both did all they could to relieve and soothe the suffering man. But these last convulsions were so much more violent and

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.

\$

It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 500. AND \$1.00.

tion with you, mum," replied the police-man, setting down the tray and leaving

man, setting down the tray and leaving the room.

And Ruth was abandoned to solitude and intolerable suspense. Troubles seemled gathering thicker and thicker over her head. Her sorrows seemed more than any human creature could bear. She fully understood now how it was that her husband had taken the poison, which he must have prepared for herself; and awful gratitude to God for her almost miraculous deliverance from the snare struggling in her heart, with grief for the man that she still loved, despite his crimes and cold-blooded villainy, and fear for the consequence to herself and children should Thugsen die, persisting in his charge against her. And these sorrows and anxieties for herself and her And so saying, Mr. Browning sat his iron lamp upon the stand and looked around upon the cell.

It was smaller, closer and darker than the one Cassinove had formerly occupied and the narrow bedstead, stand and chair were constructed of the rudest materials. in his charge against her. And these sorrows and anxieties for herself and her sorrows and anxieties for herself and her loved ones were mingled with others, no less acute, for Ferdinand Cassinove and his unhappy wife. The hours that were to lead them to the scaffold were swiftly

to lead them to the scaffold were swiftly passing away; and she, who, possessing a guilty secret, might save him, must not breathe it, because it would send her dying husband from his death-bed to a jail, and indeed, could not divulge it because she was confined under lock and key, and prevented from holding conversation with any one.

"Surely no sorrows were ever equal to my sorrows," cried Ruth, dropping upon her knees beside the bed, burying her face in the coverlet, and praying and sobbing by turns.

sobbing by turns.

Meanwhile. as the day waned, the shadows of death gathered quickly around the wretched Thugsen. Medical aid had been unavailing except to amelaid had been unavailing except successions. iorate his acute suffering. Every succeeding fit of convulsion had been more violent, and followed by deeper prostration. The powerful organization that had held out so long against the action of the poison was beginning to show signs of speedy dissolution. The gray hue of death overspread his countenar the damps of death condensed thickly upon his icy brow; yet his brain, like that of one dying under the effects of strychnine, was singularly clear.

From time to time he spoke as fol-

"Where is my guilty wife? Keep her closely confined. Let her talk with

none."

He was always reassured and soothed.
At sunset all hope of his life was abandoned even by the physician, who had 'hoped against hope." He could no longer, in conscience, withhold from the wretched patient the knowledge of his true condition. He bent over him and whispered gently:

"Captain Thugsen."

"Captain Thugsen." The sufferer flared open his eyes, and Ine sufferer flared open his eyes, and glared wildly at the speaker.

"Try to compose yourself and if you have any worldly affairs to settle..."

"You think I am dying!" shrieked the unhappy man, starting up and falling back exhausted.

back exhausted.

"Life and death are in the hands of God," said the doctor, gently.

"You said I would not die."

"Nor would you, if the utmost human skill could avail to save you."

"Oh, it must—it must save me. I am

not fit to die. Save me, doctor, And here followed pleadings of the most abject terror and anguish of a guilty and cowardly soul on the brink

of eternity.

They were interructed.

The hour of closing the prison had not yet arrived, but the door was unlocked and the governor, accompanied by the cheriff and under sacriff, entered the cell. Upon seeing the present, the sheriff seconed somewhat embarrassed, and sail:

"Had not the lady better retire?"

The governor turned to Laure, and The doctor administered a composin draught, and then said, graveiy and "Captain Thugsen, the world has re-

not a great sinner, but this I would say to you, that there is mercy for the greatest. Use the short space that is left you in making restitution, so far left you in making restitution, so far as you can, for any wrong you may have committed and then turn for mercy to Him with whom time and space is as nothing, and sincere repentance the one condition of pardon."

"L. cannot! Oh, I cannot!" exclaimed the wretched man, falling into the most frightful ravings of remorse and despate.

"Will you oblige me by taking leave of your husband now and withdrawing."
"No, no. I claim you: fulfillneut of your promise, Mr. Broving, to let me stay with him up to the last moment before closing. Ah, sir, mercy do not pressme; we have so little time to pass together on this earth that every minute is priceless!" pleaded Laura.

It was long before the united efforts of the physician and the magistrate could soothe his anguish. urs have I to live?"

death?" said Thugsen, turning again to was then the question of the fast sink-

You may survive until morning; yet I would advise you to attend at once to any worldly business that you may at heart, so that your last mon ents may be entirely given to the care of our soul," said the physician, solemnly "Then let every one leave the room except the magistrate, who will hear my statement and the doctor, who will or poisonous soothing stuff. The lab-lets speedily relieve and cure all the minor ailments of babies and young chil-dren. Mrs. L. F. Kerr, Greenbush, Ont., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are the best all round medicine for babies and chil-dren I' know of. I can strongly recom-mend them to mothers from my own experience." Sold by all medicine deal-ers or by mail at 25 cents a box from educe it to writing," said Thugsen, in

feeble voice. The chamber was cleared as he de ired. A small table was drawn up beside the bed; a lighted lamp, a copy of the Hoiy Scriptures and writing materials were placed upon it; and the physician and the magistrate seated themselves

eside it. The magistrate duly administered the oath; the doctor prepared his paper and pens; and Robert Thugsen, in a feeble voice, often sinking into utter faintness, commenced his statement.

CHAPTER XXXIV. We must now return to Cassinove and is devoted wife, whom we left in their

vav to the prison. On entering again its glomy portals, he governor, instead of conducting his rison to the clean, light and airy cell e had occupied before his condemna-ion, led him through the intricate pas ages of the prison untl they reahced he ward of the condemned cells that the ward of the condemned creates that flank the press yard—dark, dreary, de-solate region, where so much guilt and remorse, terror and despair, ay, and even innocence and resignation, had entered to suffer and left to die.

Before one of thees the ausod, instrted a key which grated arshly in turning the lock and conduct-d the prisoner into the gloomy cell rhence he was doomed never to issue orth except to mount the scaffold.

This was the thought that seemed to

ess the life from out their hearts. The judge, in pronouncing sentence, ad forbidden them to hope. But the indly governor, seeing the shrinking f their natures at this crisis, and thinkng, perhaps, that a single grain of hope night prop instead of poisoning them

Keep up your heart, sir; take com fort, ma'am. I know when a man en-ters one of thes places he thinks it is all up with him in the world; but Lord bless you, it isn't no. No one inexperien-ced in the ways of courts and prisons

A FAMILY MEDICINE.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the One Medi-Household.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest blood-builder known to medical science. They never fail to make rich, red blood—lots of it—the kind that brings health and strength to the suf-ferer. They are a family medicine— good for the grapdmother or grandfathgood for the grapdmother or grandfather; the mother or father and for the growing children. Thousands have found new health and strength through the use of these pills. As proof of their being a family medicine, Mrs. Charles Castorguay, Michipicoten River, Ont., says: "My husband was ill for five "Until the usual hour of locking up, madam," replied Mr. Browning in some surprise at the question.

Laura sighed deeply. She had hoped upon this trying occasion that she might be permitted to stay longer.

But the prison rules were very rigid. "I will leave you with Mr. Cassinove now, madam, and when the hour comes I will send an officer to let you out," said the governor, leaving the cell and locking the door behind him.

When they were left alone they looked into each other's eyes, and then poor, suffering nature overcame for an instant, all her heroic resolution, and Laura threw herself upon the neck of Cassinove and wept, bitterly, crying:

"Oh, is there no hope in this world. Oh, that I could die for you, my'beloved, my beloved."

He pressed her in silence to his bosom. He knew that all words would be vain while her storm of grief was raging. But when it had exhausted itself and she was more composed, he seated her beside himself on the cot, and sought in Castorguay, Michipicoten River, Ont., says: "My husband was ill for five months and was unable to do any work. He made several trips to the Soo to consult doctors and spent much money on medicine, but nothing helped him—in fact, he grew worse. ed him—ir fact, he grew worse. He could not eat much, and the little he did eat would not remain on his His stomach was examinstomach. His stomach was examined by X rays and found to be in a terribly inflamed condition. After remaining at the Soo for some time under the doctor's care without finding relief he returned home discouraged and afraid he was going to die. It was then Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended and by the time were recommended, and by the time he had taken nine boxes he was per-fectly well and able to go to work again." Mrs. Castonguay continues: Mrs. Castonguay continues: male troubles and found them a perfec medicine. My little one also owes good health and a rosy color to them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all the "Yery way to soothe and comfort her.
"Dearest, it is only death at worst,
doom that all must meet in some form

troubles due to poor blood or shat-tered nerves, such as anaemia, rheumatism, dyspepsia. partial paralysis, etc. simply because they make rich, red health-giving blood. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

COW TESTING. GOVERNMENT TEST OF COWS SHOWS REMARKABLE RESULTS.

For the period ending 30th April, 31 ows in the Brockville, Ont., Association gave an average yield of 769 lbs. milk and 23.8 lbs. fat. One cow in the 30 days gave 1,260 lbs. milk, testing 3.5 per

At Beaverton, Ont., 79 cows averaged only 522 lbs. milk and 18.9 lbs. fat. The highest yield was 1,055 lbs. milk, testing and the state of t

but you! When you are gone there is no creature on earth whom my life could make better or happier. No, I cannot live; I feel it in every sinking pulse of my heart and brain. That is Heaven's great ways the second of the secon Henryville, Que., with 89 cows, stood Henryville, Que., with 59 cows, sows, at 556 lbe, mil kand 18.7 lbs. fat, with the best yield 1,125 lbs., testing 3.2 for the 30 days ending May 14th. Normandin, Que., averaged 555 lbs. milk, with 990 lbs. as the highest yield. my neart and brain. That is Heaven's great mercy to me that cannot live. Oh, I will not fail to soon. I will see you over the dark river, beloved, and then—follow you."

They were interructed.

At St. Barnabe, Que. 58 cows gave an average of 504 lbs. milk and 18.0 lbs. fat, with the best individual cow at 680 os., testing 3.8.
The Association at Milton, Ont., for

The Association at Milton. Ont., for the 30 days ending May 12th had an average from 135 cows of 551 lbs. milk and 19.4 lbs. fat. The highest was 1,130 lbs., testing 3.3 per cent. of fat.

Lorneville, Ont., from 31 cows had an average of 490 lbs. average of 429 lbs. milk, and 14.2 lbs. fat. The best cow gave 1,000 lbs. milk,

testing 3.0.
The averages for the first four months of this year of the Associations in On-

tario and Quel	bec stan	d as 10	ollows:	
	Total			
	No. of			
	cows Average yield			
	tested.	lbs. M	ilk Test	Fa
Jan., Ont	80	479	3.6	17.6
Jan., Que	239	310	4.6	14.3
	41	579	3.4	20.0
Feb., Ont	163	415	4.3	18.
Feb., Que	123	741	3.5	26.
Mar., Ont	194	480	4.1	20.
Mar., Que.		671	3.3	22.
Apr., Ont	1,070	494	3.7	18.
Apr., Que	702		0.1	
Ottawa, Ma	y 22nd.	1907.		
		-		

ARE INANIMATE HOODOOS.

Articles Believed to Have Brought Death to Their Owners.

There are lots of things which happen and for all of which, of course, the psychologists have explanations, and yet somehow these things do not readily respond to the so-called explanations of "purely mental effect" and all that sort of thing.

In Chicago a pawnbroker in South In Chicago a pawnoroker in South
Clark street, near Madison, has a queerlooking old turnip of a watch that he
will not sell and will not wear, for he
knows its history. He bought it at a sale af accumulated police property, and after the sale, as a warning, one of the police officials related three coincidences in connection with it. The first Chicago "I was surprised when I heard you'd ettled at Beech Hill." said one to the ther, laughing. "I've always heard it there watch was one of the few things the thing got away with settled at Beech Hill." said one to the other, laughing. "I've always heard it spoken of as such a healthy suburb, I wondered if you'd find any patients

glar, and the watch was one of the things the thief got away with.

A few weeks later the burglar, with a party of his pals, pursued by the police for another crime, took refuge in a house on the outskirts of the city, and sought to hold the officers at bay. All were to hold the officers at bay. All were taken alive except the burglar, and he was shot dead. The watch was found on his body. It was around the detive bureau for a long time, and one day one of the force asked permission to take it home to show some friends, his description of its outlint, curious case have

cription of its quaint, curious case have

scription of RS quant, Carlous aroused their curiosity. On his way back to report that night with the watch in his possession he was shot by a crook who had a long-standing grudge against The pawnbroker put the watch in his show case, but purely as an ornament, and made such investigation regarding its history as he could. He learned that had been made in France more 100 years ago, and five men who had worn it had died violent deaths. Yet Yet these were all coincidences, and

the old woman from

hands it had been snatched by a thief in Bordeaux shortly after it left its maker's hands had nothing to do with the case whatever.

In the South Kensington Museum,
London, there is an object catalogued

and was found in an excavation not far from Luxor, in Egypt. The cast is that of a beautiful woman, but the face wears an expression of sinister evil. The man Williams' Pink Pills the One Medi-cine Best Suited for the Whole four hours after he touched it, and the two workers who handled it died within

few weeks.

Three of the carriers who handled it on the Nile boat died within a short space of time, and the man who reshipped it at Cairo also died within less than a week after he had played his part in the work of getting it to its destination. the work of getting it to its destination.

All these were seemingly natural deaths, but it is odd that all the men whose fingers touched the cast in Egypt should have died so soon after the handling.

When Mme Carnot, widow of Sadi When Mme. Carnot, widow of Carnot, died, and her will was read, a clause in it caused considerable comment.
This was to the effect that a certain small Hindu idol carved from a hard stone which would be found among her stone which would be found among her property, must be taken out and crushed until completely destroyed. Many marvelled at this apparently singular request, for the idol seemed a harmless, ugly little thing, but her instructions were carried out to the letter.

The idol had been presented to Sadi Carnot years before he had ever thought of the presidency of France by a friend who had brought it from India. Later he had learned that there was a legend

who had brought it from india. Later he had learned that there was a legend attached to it which asserted that whosoever would retain it in his possession would rise to the fullest height of power than the state of the state o would rise to the fullest height of power in his chosen profession, but die of a stab wound when at the zenith of his

career. Carnot traced the history of the idol and found that for 500 years the rulers who had possessed it had all died either wind hat by assassination by stab wounds. Yet he laughed at the story, called the facts adduced by his search a mere chain of coincidences and retained the idol. He died by a dagger in the hands of an assassin, hence Mms, Carnot's strange request.

GERMAN PRINCES IN TRADE.

Various Lines of Business in Which They Are Engaged.

The kaiser, who inherited from one of his wealthy subjects a porcelain factory at Cardinen worth about 6,000,000 marks, is not the only royal man of busness in Germany.

Prince of Lippe-Detmold makes the major part of his income from the sale of butter and eggs from his estate and bricks from his limekilns. His civil list is small and he keeps up the royal state of his little principality (he looks into three countries from his drawing room window) by the revenues from his personal property.

personal property.

Prince Bismarck had the monopoly of Prince Bismarck had the monopoly of supplying the telegraph poles for the German Empire and had a distillery in which he produced a particularly vivacious schnapps, which is said to be mear thing to a torchlight procession.

Prince Guido Von Henckel Von Dongermarck is not only the richest coal ermarck is not only the richest

proprietor in the German Empire, but is Prince Christian Kraft Von Hohen-lohe, duke of Ujest, is not only a mine owner, but also the owner of the Ho-henlohe meal factory, the Hohenlohe cake bakery and—horrible to relate—the Hohenlohe corset factory.

cake bakery and—horrible to relate—the
Hohenlohe corset factory.
Prince Max Egon Von Furstenberg,
the richest aristocrat in Germany and
friend of the kaiser, is a brewer and the
"Furstlich Furstenbergisches bier" has
more than a local reputation. It is the
kaiser's favorite beer and the prince has
the exclusive privilege of aupplying the the exclusive privilege of supplying the beer for the whole of the royal house-hold.

\$10--Atlantic City and Return Via Lehigh Valley R.R.

From Suspension Bridge

June 28th. Tickets good 18 days. Allow stop-over at Philadelphia. For tickets and further particulars call at L. V. R. Office, 54 King Street East, Toronto,

BOOK PLATES.

Their Invention Came Half a Century After the Printing Press.

It was within half a century from the invention of printing that book plates were introduced as identifying marks to indicate the ownership of the volume. Germany, the fatherland of printing from movable type and of wood cutting for making impressions in ink on paper is likewise the home land of the book

The earliest dated wood cut of accepted authenticity is the well known St. Christopher of 1423, which was lis-sovered in the Carthusian monastery of Buxheim in Suabia.

Buxheim in Suabia.

It was to insure the right of ownership in a book that the owner had it marked with the coat-of-arms of the family or some other heraldic device. Libraries were kept intact and passed from generation to generation, bearing the emblem of the family.

The first book plate in France is dated 1574; in Sweden, 1575; Switzerland, 1607, and Italy, 1823. The earliest English book plate is found in a follo volume

book plate is found in a follo volume once the property of Cardinal Wolsey and afterward belonging to his royal naster.

The earliest mention of the book plate English literature is by Pepys, July 1, 1688. The first known book plate America belonged to Gov. Dudley. n America belonged to down and paul Revere, the patriot, was one of the first American engravers of book plates and a designer of great ability.

From the Journal of American Hisory.

> A Strong Opinion. (Pall Mall Gazette.)

Prohibition is one of the most notorious failures of experimental politics, and England has no need to repeat for itself the practical lesson which is written the practical lesson which is written plainly enough in the social history of its contemporaries.

The Premier's Son to be Married. Premier Whitney is going to Wales Stormont county, to-morrow to attend the marriage of his son, Mr. G. M. Whitney, to Miss Colquboun of that whitney, to Miss Colquboun of that place. Mr. Whitney is the manager of London, there is an object catalogued place. Mr. Whitney is the manager of 22,450. It is a cast of a woman's face, the Wales branch of the Molsons Bank.