

ATTACK AT MIDNIGHT.

Thrilling Description of How Japs Captured a Hill.

It was the night of August 26th. High atop of the great ridge of Passalin lay many companies of weary Russian soldiers. Grimy gnarled had dropped limply beside their worn and muddy weapons of death. Lines of unwashed infantrymen wrapped in grey greatcoats were stretched on the ground around, with heaps of big stones before them on the edge of the ridge.

On the hills opposite were the Japanese—the right wing of the First Army—bitterly conscious of failure. The keen territorial rivalry fostered by their military system had made the hours of rest a purgatory for them. They had been up most of the night before, and had fought continuously through the heat and wet of the long day. They had had little to eat, for rice could not be cooked. Limbs were leaden with much exertion. But it was not these things that drove the iron into their souls.

Word had gone around that the central division of the army had succeeded, had driven the Russians back, and was now on the Russian heights to the south. Could it be that the Kiushu dandi, who had fought and won for the Emperor during the great revolutionary war, should be surpassed by the To-hok, their hereditary rivals, who thirty-seven years ago had been in arms against them to maintain the Shogunate? Let death come, but not such humiliation!

At midnight the longed for word went forth. Slowly, stealthily, in scattered ranks the men of Kokura moved out, determined to uphold the honor of their island. With mist blinding them and rain beating in their faces, they advanced from rock to rock, near to the base of the ridge.

There was to be no surprise that night. As the Japanese crept out, the Russians raised themselves, took their exact places on the ridge top and waited. Now the Japanese had reached the foot of the slope, and now began the toilsome ascent.

Suddenly there burst on the ears of the astonished soldiers, not the deadly "pist" of rifle bullets, but the crash of many boulders pouring down the hill. On and on came great stones, jerked forward by the Russians at the top, gathering momentum at every yard, striking bigger stones on their way, splintering them and making them join their avalanche, until at last, with irresistible dash, they tore through the Japanese ranks. Alas for the man they met on the way. A rifle bullet does not, as a rule, kill, and shell wounds can often be healed, but the doctors afterwards said that

few whom the stones struck drew breath long after, the velocity, weight and jaggedness of the weapons making men mangled pulp. Even this did not stop the Japanese. Planting their feet in the muddy slopes, clinging to the wet, slippery mountain bushes, they still advanced. Hundreds were hurled back into the valley below, but thousands came on, and like a flood they swept the hill. None asked or gave quarter in that charge, and the Russians were driven down the opposite slope.

Now the Japanese had their innings. Boulder after boulder crashed down upon the descending Russians. Twice the soldiers rallied and retired to re-storm the hill; twice were they driven back. But when the misty day broke, and the Japanese checked their muster, they found that nearly four hundred would never answer the roll again. —F. A. McKenzie, in London Daily Mail.

A CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.

The Way Physicians Now Treat Catarrh. Physicians who formerly depended upon inhalers, sprays and local uses or ointments now use Stuart's Catarrh Tablets because as one of the most prominent stated, these tablets contain in pleasant, convenient form all of the really efficient and reliable catarrh remedies, such as red gum, blood root and Hydrastin.

"They contain no cocaine or opiate (so common in liquid catarrh remedies and cough syrups) and they are given to little children with entire safety and benefit. Dr. J. J. Reiting says, I suffered from catarrh in my head and throat, every winter and it would hang on clear into summer, with stoppage of the nose and irritation in the throat affecting my voice so that I was continually clearing my throat before I could speak plainly; it finally extended to the stomach causing catarrh of the stomach.

I bought a fifty cent box of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets at my druggist's carried them in my pocket and used them regularly several times a day and the way in which they cleared my head and throat and improved my hearing and general health I consider little short of remarkable. I had no catarrh last winter and spring and know I am entirely free from any catarrhal troubles whatever.

Mrs. Jerome Ellison of Wheeling writes: I suffered from catarrh nearly my whole life and last winter my two children also suffered from catarrhal colds and sore throat so much they were out of school a large part of the winter. My brother who was cured of catarrhal deafness by using Stuart's Catarrh Tablets urged me so much to try them that I sent to the drug store and bought a package and I am truly thankful for what they have done for me and my children. I always keep a box of the tablets in the house and at the first appearance of a cold or sore throat one or two of the catarrh tablets nips it in the bud and Catarrh is no longer a household affliction with us.

AMONG THE HUMORISTS.

Superintendent (to office boy).—John, can't you find anything to do? John.—I am busy sir. Super.—Busy? What are you doing. I should like to know? John.—Watching the clock, and mighty tiresome work it is too!

It is very easy to be misled nowadays, said Miss Cayenne. In what way? When you smell gasoline, you can't tell whether a person has been cleaning gloves or riding in an automobile.

Mrs. Nimble.—Oh, you're making fancy work, presents for Christmas, aren't you? Miss Kinnball.—Mercy! Nobody wants these foolish things! I'm just making them for the charity bazaar.

Now, my good man, said the pompous stranger, who had signed "Viscount Hardcastle, London," on the register, what are your terms, here? Cash in advance, replied the shrewd hotel clerk, promptly.

"Mamma," said the little Georgia pickaninny, "Ah's hehd tell of dese heah automobiles so much. What do dey look lak?"

"De goodness only knows!" responded his mother, "but Ah spees dey looks lak de ol' Nick. Ah've hehd dey all hab horns."

Sox.—So all this belongs to a building loan association, eh? What is their scheme? Fox.—They'll build you any kind of a house you don't like, and let you pay for it whenever you aren't ready.

"I suppose your eagerness in a political fight is caused by patriotism." "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, "partly by patriotism and partly by a desire to get my month's worth of votes."

Seedy Stranger.—Excuse me, sir, but can you change a dollar for me? Humaniarian.—Why, yes. Seedy Stranger.—Thanks, and now, will you kindly tell me where I can get the dollar?

"Your daughter's music is improving, said the professor, "but when she runs the scales I have to watch her pretty closely."

"Just like her father," said Mrs. Nutrich. "He made his money in the grocery business."

Did you ever come across a more conceited fellow than Bulger? They say he is an atheist and I believe he is. Bunter.—I wouldn't like to go so far as that, but I do know that he doesn't recognize the existence of a superior being.

Publisher of Yeller.—You can't deny that we print lots of things hours before the other papers get hold of 'em. Publisher of Conservator.—I'm willing to admit more than that. You print lots of things that the other papers never get hold of.

Doctor.—I suppose when you go to work you ride. Patient.—Yes, sir, I ride up and down. Doctor.—Ah, thought so. That's the cause of your trouble. Sedentary habits. Stop riding.

Patient.—But I'd never be at work, if I didn't ride up and down. I'm an elevator man.

Edith.—Bessie's wedding was very simple. Eugenia.—Simple. Why, it was positively insane!

Fuddy.—There is a good deal in the manner of putting things. Fuddy.—Doubtless. But what have you on your mind? Fuddy.—Gilman was saying just now that he had a combination breakfast at Dishen's restaurant this morning. "Combination" sounds so much nicer than "hash."

Towne.—I thought your pastor was opposed to lotteries in the church. Brown.—So he is. Towne.—But I understand your church gave an oyster supper and that the one who got the oyster received a prize. Brown.—Of course. The oyster was the prize.

Mrs. Greene.—They tell me you have a telephone in your house. Does it really pay you, do you think? Mrs. Brown.—Oh, yes, indeed. To be sure our number isn't often rung up but we are on a circuit, you know, and it's such fun listening to what other folks are saying to each other.

Verisoff.—I wonder what Skinner does for a living. I saw him this forenoon and lent him fifty dollars. Synner.—Then why should you wonder?

Aunt Jane.—So you are really going to marry Arthur Wimple? Do you think he is worthy of you? Gertrude.—I hope not. If he was he would always be flinging it in my face, or, in any case, he never would be as humble as a husband ought to be.

Harry.—Do you really love to play poker? Dick.—I never play at the poker table. I work. It is the chap that loses his money who plays.

Mrs. Quiller.—People say I look no older than my daughter. Markley.—No, Wiseman gave me a good pointer. Markley.—You're joking! Wiseman could not have given you a pointer because—

Markley.—Oh, yes, he did. It was: Don't buy that dog of Skinner's.

Do you believe in second sight? asked the co-ed with a taste for psychology. Indeed I do, replied the handsome senior. When I met Miss Pessie the other evening I thought he was beautiful, but I got a second look at her the next morning and was saved any further anxiety on her account.

Husband (on his wedding tour).—I want rooms for myself and wife. Tramp.—I'll tell youse de truth, ma'am. I begs ter git money fer whiskey.

Old Lady.—But why do you drink whiskey? Tramp.—So's ter git up me courage ter go round an' beg, ma'am.

Skinner.—Well, are you ready to buy that setter dog of mine? Markley.—No, Wiseman gave me a good pointer.

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DEFINITION OF ZEMSTVO

About Which Much Has Been Written of Late.

What Zemstvo is and does is admirably put by D. Mackenzie Wallace, a British member of the Russian Geographical Society. In his work on Russia he says:

"The Russian peasant family is a sort of primitive association in which the members have nearly all things in common. The village may be roughly described as a primitive association on a larger scale."

"Between these two social units there are many points of analogy. In both there are common interests and common responsibilities. In both there is a principal personage, who is in a certain sense ruler within, and representative as regards the outside world, in the one case called the head of the household, and in the other the village elder. In both the authority is limited; in the one case by the adult members of the family and in the other by the heads of households. In both there is a certain amount of common property in the one case the house and nearly all that it contains, and in the other the arable land and pasturage. In both cases there is a certain amount of common responsibility; in the one case for all the debts and in the other for all taxes and communal obligations. And both are protected against the ordinary consequences of insolvency, for the family cannot be deprived of its house or necessary agricultural implements, and the commune cannot be deprived of its land by importunate creditors.

"The Zemstvo is a kind of local administration which supplements the action of the rural communes, and takes cognizance of those higher public wants, which individual communes cannot possibly satisfy. Its principal duties are to keep the roads and bridges in proper repair, to provide means of conveyance for the rural police and other officials, to elect justices of the peace, to look after the primary education and sanitary affairs, to watch the state of the crops and take measures against approaching famine, and, in short, to undertake, within clearly-defined limits, whatever seems likely to increase the material and moral well-being of the population. In form, the institution is parliamentary—that is to say, it consists of an assembly, of deputies which meets once a year, at least, and of a permanent executive bureau elected by the assembly from among its members. If the assembly be regarded as a local parliament, the bureau corresponds to the ministry. Once every three years the deputies are elected in certain fixed proportions by the landed proprietors, the rural communes and the municipal corporations. Every province and each of the districts into which the province is divided has such an assembly and such a bureau. "The Zemstvo is composed partly of nobles and partly of peasants, the latter being decidedly in the majority, and no trace of antagonism seems to exist between the two

classes. Landed proprietors and those who were once their serfs evidently meet for the occasion on a footing of equality. The discussions are always carried on by the nobles, but on more than few occasions, peasant members rise to speak and their remarks, always clear, practical and to the point are invariably listened to with respectful attention by all present.

"This assembly meets in September, and in December the assembly for the province meets. In general character and mode of procedure it resembles closely the district assemblies that are described. Its chief peculiarities are that its members are chosen not by the primary electors but by the assembled (Zemstvos) of the districts composing the province and that it takes cognizance only of matters that concern more than one district."

THE VALUE OF CHARCOAL.

Few People Know How Useful It Is in Preserving Health and Beauty.

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables. Charcoal effectually clears and improves the complexion, it whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminent safe cathartic.

It absorbs the injurious gases which collect in the stomach and bowels; it disinfects the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh.

All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best charcoal and the most for the money is in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered Willow charcoal, and other harmless ingredients in tablet form or rather in the form of large, pleasant tasting lozenges, the charcoal being mixed with honey.

The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is, that no possible harm can result from their continued use, but on the contrary, great benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal, says: "I advise Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges to all patients suffering from gas in stomach and bowels, and to clear the complexion and purify the breath, mouth and throat I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them; they cost but twenty-five cents a box at drug stores, and although in some sense a patent preparation, yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets."

IN TELEGRAPHIC AND GENERAL NEWS THE TIMES LEADS.

The Demand for

MANITOBA FLOUR

Has Been Steadily Increasing in the Maritime Provinces

The People Find That it is More Profitable to Purchase Flour Made From Manitoba Wheat

KEEWATIN

"FIVE ROSES" FLOUR

Is the Best Flour Made From Manitoba Wheat

It is Manufactured by the

LAKE OF THE WOODS MILLING CO., LIMITED