On the Farm.

SWINE-FEEDING EXPERIMENTS.

Prof. Day, agriculturist of the Guelph Agricultural Experiment Station, has concluded one of probably the most important series of experiments ever attempted and successfully carried out in the interests of swine-raisers. The object of this experiment was to wage a battle of the breeds. Six breeds of pure-bred hogs entered the lists, comprising Berkshire, Poland-China, Yorkshire, Chester-White, Tamworth, and Duroc-Jersey.

The contest was on the principle that the proof of the pudding was to be in the eating thereof, consequently the William Davies Company of Toronto constituted the commission to distribute the trophies to the victor. The Tamworth was the victor. The Davies Company speak thus of the breed: "General characteristics, exceedingly fleshy, small shoulder, evenness of fat on back; a long head, which, however, is compensated for by neck being moderate, bone suitable. . . The two breeds of hogs which are unquestionably in advance of all the others, from the standpoint of a Canadian exporter who wants a long, lean side, with well-developed belly and small shoulders, and full ham, are Yorkshire and Tamworth. Coming next to these two breeds are the Berkshires, all of the others being generally so unsatisfactory that they do not need to be considered."

The Yorkshire, while satisfactory to the packer was, however, so far behind in economy of feed, that this relegates them to second place. The Tamworth was the most economical feeder—on a par with the Berkshire in this regard and far above all others as a subject for fine bacon; the Yorkshire keeping close company, however, in this regard.

SPRAYING THE CURRANT.

The varieties of the red and white currant, Ribes rubrum, usually shed their leaves very early—often before the end of summer. This early dropping of the leaves has not been recognized by all as the result of disease, and currant bushes often fruit well in spite of it. Some years ago the experiment was made at our station of spraying currant bushes with the Bordeaux mixture and ammoniacal copper carbonate solution in early spring and the applications were repeated at intervals until June 1. The result showed that the sprayed bushes retained their foliage considerably longer than those not sprayed, but the fruit was so badly soiled that the treatment was not considered practicable, and so it was abandoned,

The last season the experiment was made of a single spraying with Bordeaux mixture after the harvesting of the fruit; and the result was striking. The early dropping of the leaves of the red and white currant is due to the attack of a fungus. Septoria ribes and our experiment the last season seems to show that this disease may be very largely prevented by spraying the bushes after the fruit is harvested. The premature dropping of the leaves reduces the vigor of the plant, and doubtless tends to the production of inferior fruit.

IMPROVING OLD STABLES.

There are thousands of old and poorly constructed stables, sheds and the like all over the northern states, in which cattle are kept during the winter. These are often so cold that the ground freezes solid. Such shelter is very inadequate and results from a lack of building material in many of the prairie states and also neglect of farmers to provide comfortable stables even when the material is at hand. On all farms where grain is raised these stock barns can be made comfortable with the straw. If it can be baled so much the better. Place a layer of bales on the inside of the barn wall just as you would lay brick, omitting of course the mortar. When the top is reached place a board or rail on the top bales to keep them in place.

If it is impracticable to have the straw baled it can still be used with good results. Build a fence as high as the wall of the building five or six feet outside of it and have it made comparatively tight by placing the poles or boards used not more than one foot apart. Fill in the open space between the fence and the building with straw and tramp it down as solidly as possible. If flax straw can be used this makes the best kind of filling. It is impossible for the wind to blow through this, and the stable will be as warm as need be.

BACTERIA IN SOILS.

The new theory of inoculating the soil with cultures of bacteria for special crops is a German discovery, and so far as tests have been made success has attended the experiments. With the opening of the new year of 1899 there will be opportunities for farmers to experiment without depending on the several stations, and as the cost is small every farmer should become interested in making discoveries with the use of the "commercial bacteria." Already the dairymen of this country have accepted these minute agents as adjuncts to success in the production of choice butter, and scientists have discovered tthat bacteria perform special functions in the growth of all plants.

One of the easiest modes of experiment with bacteria is for farmers to procure soil from other farms. On a field where one farmer endeavored for years to grow clover, without success was applied four bushels of top soil from a field which had grown a luxuriant crop of clover. The result was almost miraculous, as the field which had been used without success produced a magnificent crop. It had all the elements of fertility for clover, and was capable of giving a large yield, but was lacking in the micro-organisms necessary for converting the plant food of the soil into forms best adapted to the desired crop.

A MERITORIOUS BREED.

The Houdan is the great market fowl of France, and since it was introduced into this country, it has been greatly improved. The Houdan has good size and produces a great amount of very tender flesh, while in addition it lays a large number of large, white eggs. It is a crested variety, and these birds present a very striking appearance, the pullets especially being exceedingly handsome.

The plumage is black mottled with white, and the shape of the birds shows that they carry a good quantity of meat upon their bones. They have a white skin, which is against their sale in some markets, but as the average farmer sells his poultry this will hardly count for much against the breed, certainly not when customers have once tasted the splendid flesh that the Houdans carry. They grow rapidly, are very tame, and are, moreover, good foragers. They are certainly worthy of more general culture than is at present given them.

MUST BE A GOOD DAIRYMAN.

No matter what breed of cows is used nor how perfect the dairy appliances, no dairy will be a success without the right kind of a dairyman. More depends upon securing the right breed of dairyman than anything else. He must be intelligent, studious and willing to work. When such a man goes into the dairy business the first step should be to secure the right sort of a dairymaid as a helper. He must then get as good cows as he can afford to buy, using them simply as a basis from which to start, testing the individual merits of each animal and breeding only the best, so that by the law of selection he will be continuously weeding out the less profitable animals and raising the standard of his herd.

STORIES OF SOLDIERS.

Some Old Facts and Incidents About These Popular People.

A curious regimental custom is now in vogue with one English regiment. The Captain and subaltern of the day always sit down to mess with their swords on. According to some, the custom, arose, owing to the officers, during a campaign, having to eat their meals with their swords on for fear of being surprised by the enemy. For some years al. the officers of the regiment used to sit at mess with their swords on, but the habit has become relaxed, and the Captain and subaltern of the day are the only officers who do so nowadays.

Many of the conventional ornaments of a soldier's uniform are survivals of old customs. For instance, the officers and Sergeants of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers still wear the "flash" stitched to the back of their tunic collars. This "flash" is a black silk bow, and is a relic of the days when pigtails were worn in the army. The custom probably commemorates the old style of hair-dressing in the regiment, which was to wear the hair long and tied up at the back with a bow or "flash," a style which the Royal Welsh Fusiliers were the last to discard.

Of all the decorations conferred, perhaps that awarded to

THE SOUDAN HEROES

is the prettiest in idea and design. It consists of a yellow ribbon with a blue band in the center, and is worn with the Khartoum medal. It was devised by Lord Edward Cecil, the Prime Minister's son, and the idea is quite clever, the ribbon representing the yellow desert, with the blue Nile flowing through it.

Naturally the English being a nation of professional fighters, with a warlike history, extending away back to where history exhibits nothing but fog, has the greatest wealth of tales of daring and of lucky escape.

During the fight of Agra, one of the Fifth Punjab Cavalry met with a very extraordinary accident. As he was pursuing one of the Gwalior rebels he fell with his horse into a disused well 50 feet deep, and was followed by two others, also mounted. Ropes were quickly brought and the bodies taken up, when, to every one's great surprise, beyond being badly bruised he was uninjured. He had fallen to the bottom in a sitting posture, against the side of the well, his legs stretched out and his horse standing over them. He was thus protected from the weight of the other two riders with their horses, which were all killed.

In Germany the present Kaiser, as might be expected, runs to "novelties," his special hobby being lofty men. The tallest man in the German army who accompanied the German emperor in his visit to the East, is a grenadier named Chiemtke, who is nearly 6 feet 10 inches in his stockings. This Frederick William mania of the Kaiser's is an old device of his for impressing the foreigner. On returning from his first visit to Constantinople, in 1889, the Emperor sent the Sultan a complete

SET OF KETTLE DRUMS,

which he intrusted to the tallest officer in the army, Lieutenant Pleskow, who is very little, if at all, under 7 feet.

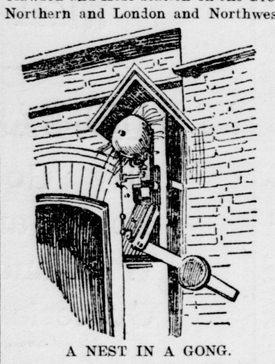
Song has been in all ages recognized as a wonderful spur to soldiers on the march, and, acting upon this knowledge, the Belgian Minister for War has just ordered 25,000 books of patriotic and military songs as an experiment. These will be distributed to the men in infantry regiments, and classes for singing will be instituted in the barracks. A similar experiment made in France has been attended with marked success, the number of strgglers on the march being reduced by 70 per cent owing to the singing. Nearly all nations sing except the Chinese, who beat tom-toms and howl. These comedy warriors are perhaps the poorest paid and worst used in the world, and, by the divine law of compensation are worth the least.

Present-day Chinese soldiers of the standing army get 75 cents per month, but few of them live in barracks or even wear a uniform. "Braves," that is, men employed in war time only, are allowed by Government about $3.75 per month, but only about a fifth of this ever gets to them. When their services are no longer required they are allowed to find their way home as best they can, no matter in what part of the countryt they happen to be, and so the majority turn highwaymen in order to fnid the wherewithal to get home.

QUEER PLACE FOR A NEST.

A Sparrow Pair Blessed With Strong Sets of Nerves.

The going shown in the illustration and chosen by some sparrows in which to build their nest and successfully rear their young is to be seen at Long Clawson and Hose station on the Great Northern and London and Northwestern joint railways, says the Strand Magazine. The gong is twenty-seven inches in circumference, half an inch in thickness, and is worked from a signal box 100 yards away. It is rung on an average at least forty times a day, and can be heard a distance of 800 yards. It is fixed over the porter's room door.



A NEST IN A GONG.

A MILLION POUND NOTE.

It Was Issued by the Bank of England and Its Date is not Known:

For the first time in many years the public has been permitted to see in the note library of the Bank of England the only one million pound Bank of England note ever issued.

The million pound note is a remarkable and mysterious bill. Its history is not known, and even the date of its issue is a mystery, as either much circulation or voracious moths has been responsible for the absence of big slices of this unique slip of paper. It is known that it was issued between the years 1782 and 1807, as it bears the name of Mr. Ab. Newland, who was during that time governor of the Bank of England, but the purpose of its issue is still a secret. In the left-hand corner is written, "No. 1." It was the first and the last.

The highest denomination of Bank of England notes now obtainable is £1,000.

The Sealed Locket

(Continued.)

A long silence followed. No word, no move, no sign! No sound save the deep, hard, breathing, as of a strong man in a fierce struggle, while silently Mrs. Desmond fought out the greatest struggle of her life—a struggle more terrible than words can tell, with a dull, hard, cold pain at her heart, that made life more bitter than death; a struggle in which the mind seems to lose all hope, all faith in the goodness of God and humanity; when the soul trembles on the verge of the yawning abyss of black despair with a convulsive desire to plunge headlong downward to oblivion; when cold, hard revengeful hatred of all things human and divine seems to rise and grasp the heart strings.

Thus, on the seething billows of her grief, her storm-tossed soul wandered lone and desolate in the midnight darkness of her hopeless misery. No light, no warmth, no love, no friend, no God, no anything—only blank, cold nothingness! Such is the world to him who for a moment faces its misery shorn of the light of God's love and protection.

She sighed, and shivered, as its cold, damp breath touched her soul; then she moved, took up the letter again, and mechanically read on to the end. Then the gentle Angel of Sympathy came to her, and breathed peace into her soul, and the dark billows sank to rest, the hungry abyss closed, the phantoms of despair glided away, and the Angel of Love whispered "Patience," and God breathed "Peace" into her soul, and her frozen heart melted beneath the breath of kindliness, and silently the big tears stole from her eyes and fell softly upon the pillow.

The storm was over. At length she asked that the two little ones be brought to her, and, at the sight of the baby girl, she gave a strange, wild, glad cry, as of a wild bird calling its young, and clasped the child to her breast, as though her mother heart would devour it with love, while the tears rained from her eyes and she brokenly murmured; "Thank God, Thank God! Oh; He is good, why should I doubt?" Then noticing an expression of curious perplexity on the face of the nurse, she said:

"I am so thankful even for this little darling. She is so much to me as my own that she will have the love of both now," and as she pressed the smiling little face to her bosom a look of great peace stole into her face.

CHAPTER II.

Two years passed. Again the returning robin sang of Spring and the quickening pulse of Nature called the wild flowers back to the woodland. When the days had lengthened into June, and the drowsy hum of insects filled the twilight hours, and the June bug's mellow hum scared the reluctant, love lorn maiden from her loitering at the garden gate, Arthur Tremont wrote to Mrs. Desmond saying that he had arranged for a two months' vacation in order to pay a visit to the children and all the friends of Briarton.

Since the tragic events that transpired in connection with the fire, a deeper and stronger bond of sympathy even than before seemed to exist between them; and, in the many letters that had passed, they had read much of each other's character and heart and soul, and their friendship had become firmly cemented.

At the close of the Doctor's letter, which announced his determination to return for a visit, he said:—"And now that it has become a settled fact that I am coming back for a short time, everything in connection with it seems clearer and more real, and memory now seems doubly active in recounting the scenes of the past; and the nearer the time comes, the keener seems my anxiety to see the children and all the old friends, and, as I sit thinking of the home-coming, as one might perhaps call it, even more clearly do I realize that I shall indeed feel a deep and true joy in again meeting you, my dear Mrs. Desmond, my best and truest earthly friend, who has given all but life for me and mine—aye! and perilously near life itself." And the lone widow's heart was glad.

Summer was at its brightest, and all the air was laden with the scent of Nature's ripening treasures, when the Doctor once more alighted at Brighton. Happy days winged with pleasure flew swiftly by amidst old friends and acquaintances; but the green grave on the hill that overlooked the river was not forgotten by Arthur Tremont. Often there at sunset he sat alone, or with his children, and again the spirit of the dead seemed softly whispering in his ear, as the sun sank low to rest and the twilight kissed the earth. In his breast still lingered a deep longing for this vanished love, for, with his beautiful young wife, all the romance and the tenderest passion of his heart had gone from his life.

The two months, the limit of his stay, were nearly spent, and, the chill, Autumn winds, the heralds of the rugged Winter, caused him to think tenderly of the golden land of sunset of winter among the flowers and orange groves.

'Twere idle waste of time to tell of the many pleasant hours he had spent with his beloved little ones and their guardian mother, walking through the pleasant, shady lanes, or driving in the beautiful, golden-harvested country, or boating on the river, and little did the doctor guess what percentage of the enjoyment of such occasions was due to the society of his children, and what to that of the widow.

They seemed as kindred souls, and the past, but not forgotten, bitter sorrows that had touched each heart, seemed to draw them closer to each other; and the thought of parting brought a strange, sad feeling of vague unrest and homelessness to each.

Then, too, he was loath to part from the children; and yet, he knew not how to take them with him. Moreover, the frightened expression of pain in her face, and the choking sob in the voice with which Mrs. Desmond implored him not to take them from her, astonished him greatly, and touched his heart more than a little.

Of course the "Virtuous" could easily have accounted for this, by seeing at once that it was a cunning subterfuge on the part of the wily widow to make herself a necessary encumbrance in the Doctor's family. May the Lord have mercy on these drivelling incompetents whose sole stock-in-trade is an acute perception of the world's deceits, and whose only reason for desiring to inherit Heaven is a lucid conception of the vast gain to themselves by exchanging this world for a better one.

"How your heart has grown to love my dear motherless little ones," he said to her, and the mist that gathered in the deep, dark eyes, and the look of ineffable love and tenderness on the sweet, sad face, thrilled his heart as she answered: "They are all the world to me now, and I love them more than you can know. Take them, if you must, Doctor, but God pity me, for my heart will then indeed be broken when you are all gone from me, and I am all alone," and her lips quivered as she clasped little Nellie to her breast, and passionately kissed the rosy cheek.

"It shall not be, my best and dearest friend," he said, as he clasped the hand of Mrs. Desmond in his own. "God forbid that I should be guilty of such selfishness when I remember all that they and I owe to you, their all but mother. They shall not leave you."

Two days later, all Briarton was shocked by the report that flew from lip to lip, that Nellie Tremont, the doctor's little girl, was drowned.

The two children had been out walking with their papa along the river bank, when a stranger came running up to the doctor, and begged him to accompany him up the street a few blocks to attend a friend who had been thrown from his waggon and severely hurt.

Calling to a lad of some fourteen years, who was playing on the street near by, he gave him ten cents to take the children safely back to their home, while he hastened to assist the unfortunate man.

No doubt the boy intended to do as directed when he took the dime, but the news of the accident reached his ears, and the excitement was too great for his resolution; so hastily dragging the little ones to the first corner, he pointed down the street to the house where they lived, and bidding them run straight home as fast as they could, left them alone, and flew to the scene of the accident.

Nearly half an hour later, a gentleman walking down the street met the little boy, Carl, running as hard as he could, and screaming at the top of his voice:—"Nellie in the water! Oh, Nellie in the ribber! Nellie, Nellie drown!"

In a moment the alarm spread, and an anxious and excited crowd gathered along the river. But, in vain they searched the bank, in vain they rowed up and down the river and dragged the bottom. For days the search and watch was continued, but no trace could be found, save the child's little hat near some bushes where her little brother showed them was the place she had fallen in.

Instead of going towards home when the boy left them, they had turned back to play along the bank and had been throwing sticks into the water, when Nellie ventured too close, lost her balance, and tumbled in. That was all the child could tell them, as he had then turned and run, crying and screaming for help.

The father's grief was touching to witness, but we need not dwell on a pain so common. Ten thousand parents suffer the same pain each day in the wide, wide world, where, in this respect, we all are brothers, and yet only those who have known the pain themselves can comprehend its depths.

But more deep, and more hopelessly sad, if possible, seemed the grief of Mrs. Desmond, when she learned of the death of her "little lassie" as she called little Nellie. Had the child indeed been her very own her sorrow could scarcely have been greater. But, as a true woman only can, she bore up bravely, burying her own grief deep in her heart in the effort to ease that of the others.

Three weeks went by, and things had settled down again as usual in Briarton.

To Be Continued.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

A STORY TOLD BY A WELL-KNOWN SALVATION ARMY CAPTAIN.

His Body Racked From Head to Foot With Rheumatic and Neuralgic Pains—Would Prefer Death to Undergoing Such Suffering Again.

From the Post, Lindsay, Ont.

It is the lot of but a limited number of people to enjoy the confidence of such an exceedingly large circle of friends and comrades as does Capt. John A. Brokenshire, who was recently interviewed by a Post reporter at the home of his parents at Rosedale a pretty hamlet situated at the head of Balsam river in Victoria county, where the elder Mr. Brokenshire, who has reached the three-score years and ten, has held the position of lockmaster for the past twenty-two years. Capt. Brokenshire, the subject of this article, is 34 years of age, is well known and highly respected throughout many of the leading cities and towns of Ontario, where, during his seven years service in Salvation Army work he has come in contact with a large number of people. He has been stationed at Toronto, Montreal, Peterboro, Ottawa, Morrisburg and minor places, and at one time was a member of a travelling S. A. string band. The following is Capt. Brokenshire's own statement: — "I had been slightly troubled with rheumatic pains for several years, and had to give up the Army work on different occasions on account of my trouble. When stationed in Morrisburg four years ago, I became completely unfitted for work, as I suffered terribly with pains in the back of my neck, down my shoulders and arms and through my body. In fact I had pains of a stinging muscular nature from the back of my head to my toes. I could not bend my head forward if I got the whole of Canada to do so, and when in bed the only slight rest I got was with a large pillow under my shoulders, thus letting my head hang backward. I could not get up, but had to roll or twist myself out of bed, as my spine seemed to be affected. My medical adviser pronounced my trouble neuralgia and rheumatism combined, which he said had gone through my whole system. He prescribed for me, but the medicine gave me no relief. I tried various other remedies but they were of no avail. Believing my case to be hopeless I determined to start for my home in Rosedale, but the jarring of the train caused such terrible agony I was compelled to abandon the trip at Peterboro', where I was laid up for three weeks, when I finally made a herculean effort and reached home. As my mother says, "I looked like an old man of 90 years of age when she saw me struggling with the aid of two heavy canes to walk from the carriage to the house." At home I received every possible attention and all the treatments that kind friends suggested, but I was constantly going from bad to worse. In January, 1896, after many months of untold agony, I determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, having read so much in the newspapers of the great benefits received by others from their use. To make sure of getting the genuine article I sent direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. at Brockville, for the Pills. After taking two boxes I noticed a slight improvement in my condition which gave me some encouragement and I kept on until I had taken twelve boxes, although before I got through with the sixth I could go to bed and enjoy a good night's rest, such as I had not done for years. I never at any time enjoyed better health than I am doing at present. Since my recovery I have induced several friends to take Pink Pills for various troubles, and in each case they have effected cures.

The above is a voluntary and correct statement of the facts of my case and I trust that many others may by reading this, receive the blessing that I have. If necessary I would make an affidavit to the above facts at any time.

CANNON-BALL NUTS.

It is perhaps not generally known that the three-cornered nuts, called Brazil-nuts, grow in packed clusters enclosed in shells which are roughly spherical in form and have somewhat the appearance of rusty cannon-balls. In the tropical forests there is another nut-bearing plant which goes under the name of the cannon-ball tree. The nutshells are almost perfectly spherical and would readily be mistaken for cannon-balls.

FORCE OF HABIT.

Mr. Squidds—That pretty Mrs. De Broker used to be Mr. De Broker's typewriter before she married him, didn't she?

Mrs. Squidds—Um—what was it you said?"

Mr. S.—I asked if Mrs. De Broker wasn't formerly Mr. De B.'s typewriter.

Mrs. S.—I'm sure I don't know. Why do you think so?

Mr. S.—She has a habit of listening to him when he speaks.

Good Living

Wholesome Food, Healthy Appetite, Perfect Digestion,—

These constitute the foundation for health and happiness. Without good appetite and good digestion, all the luxuries of wealth and plenty are of little worth. Hood's Sarsaparilla creates an appetite, tones and strengthens the stomach and gives it power to digest food. It has brought happiness to many a home by curing dyspepsia. It is constantly curing stomach troubles, and to tired, discouraged and suffering men and women it is giving the physical vigor and vitality which are necessary for the best success in life.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is Canada's Greatest Medicine. Price $1. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SLEEPING TO DEATH.

Two Remarkable Cases in a Hospital in London.

Among the patients in Charing Cross Hospital at the present time are two negroes who are suffering from what is known as sleeping sickness, says the London Daily Mail.

They have been inmates since September 24, and the medical authorities and students attached to the institution have been afforded the opportunity of studying a disease unknown in this country, and so far as at present known only prevalent on the West Coast of Africa, between Senegal and Loanda, some 1,500 miles of latitude. Besides being known as the "sleeping sickness" it is sometimes described, because commonly found there, as the "sleeping sickness of the Congo," and sometiems "Negro lethargy."

As the last name implies, the disease is practically confined to negroes, and so far there have been no authentic cases of pure-bred white men being attacked, though it has been met with in Moors and half-breeds. In addition to the peculiar features of its geographical and racial limitations,

THE "SLEEPING SICKNESS"

has another curious phase, which is that it has often been known to lie dormant in the system for a period of seven years, and that once seized, the patient has little or no chance of recovery. It is through the instrumentality of Dr. Gratton Guinness that the two patients—one aged about twenty, with the euphonious name of Eli Mboko, and the other a boy of eleven or thereabouts, Tonda Mkaloo—have been sent to England. The elder, until about fourteen months ago, was remarkable in his village of Mbanza Mautoka, on the Lower Congo, as an extraordinary active, self-reliant, and intelligent young man. Then he was seized with the sickness, and began to be listless and vacant-minded, and lost all interest in his former occupations and amusements.

Since his arrival here, in September, no change has become apparent in his condition, and now he spends most of his time in a semi-comatose condition, rousing only for meals or if spoken to. A feature of his illness is the expression of deep melancholy which marks his features. He is able to give apt and intelligent answers to questions, but never speaks an unnecessary word and appears to doze almost continually.

With the younger patient, on the contrary, there has been a distinct improvement, so much, indeed, that the physicians have been tempted to believe, were they not assured to the contrary by experts, that he is not suffering from the disease as diagnosed. Dr. Patrick Manson says that the sickness gradually overpowers the victim, who eventually becomes

COMPLETELY BEDRIDDEN.

Sometimes a change for the better is apparent, but that is only temporary, the lethargy invariably returns, and the disease advances to the inevitable and fatal issue. The last stages are marked by tetanic spasms and extreme muscular prostration.

The disease may run its course in three months, or it may last for as many years, but so far as is known nine months is about the average time. Many theories have been advanced as to the origin of the "sleeping sickness," but most of them have been rejected as untenable.

Dr. Manson attributes it to the influence of some plant or animal. At any rate, the cause must be something which can remain alive, though it may be pathologically inert for a very long time.

Since the lecture, delivered in October, there has been no appreciable change in the condition of either patient, whose progress is watched with the keenest interest by medical men.

IN THE EVENT OF WAR.

The First Steps Which the British Navy Would Have Taken.

Together with all the recent talk anent the possibility of trouble between France and England there has been much speculation as to the outcome. That England would be victorious is generally admitted, and that she would be the aggressor is equally certain.

First and foremost, with such a superiority in strength and numbers, her most likely course would be the blackade of the French ports alike in the Mediterranean and on the atlantic shores. Meanwhile, since their navy is adequate to cope with the whole naval power of France, and keep every French ship engaged in coast defense, there would be warships available to play havoc with English commerce on the high seas. Other English squadrons would threaten French possessions all over the world. These would be powerless to resist, since, while there would not be any fighting on the soil of France, the English army could be conveyed to French territories, which, by reason of France's inadequate navy, could receive no re-enforcements from home. Consequently, France would be despoiled of all her foreign possessions. Only on French soil could France fight on level terms, but the policy of the British Government would be to avoid such a conflict.

BABYLON'S RUINS.

The ruins of Babylon have for years been the searching grounds of antiquarians and others. It is said that visitors to these wonderful ruins have recovered over 400 diamonds. Many of them are uncut, and the majority are polished on one or two sides only.

HOW LOUD IS A SOUND.

An Instrument that Demonstrates There is no Silence:

There is no such thing as silence. What man calls silence includes all noises below the limit at which the human ear will register sound; but silence is really full of sounds that pass unnoticed.

This interesting fact has just been revealed by an instrument invented by Professor A. G. Webster, of Clark University, to photograph sound.

The device can photograph any sound from the roar of an explosion to the noise made by a draught of air passing through a room.

The machine consists of a set of moveable mirrors and prisms which act in conjunction with a diaphragm.

The slightest sound will cause this diaphragm to vibrate. On the inner side of the diaphragm is attached a very small circular mirror weighing a fraction of a gram.

When a sound, however slight, enters the resonator or receiver of the instrument, the diaphragm, and consequently the small mirror, vibrate backward and forward, and a small beam of light is sent careering about among the other mirrors and the prisms, and is made finally to resolve itself into a series of colored fringes.

These fringes are projected through a series of slits in a screen, until by the time the light reaches the photographic plate, it takes the form of a waving line.

This waving line is projected on a screen by means of a lantern, and may be viewed if necessary by a number of persons at once.

HAMILTON PROVES

That Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure Bright's Disease.

Though all Other Means Fail—Mr. C. E. Aikens' Case Shows the Truth of the Claim That Dodd's Kidney Pills are the Only Cure for this Disease.

Hamilton, Jan. 9.—One of the most popular of Hamilton's hotel clerks, is Mr. C. E. Aikens, of the Commercial Hotel.

Mr. Aikens' duties are onerous and heavy throughout the year, and a man who was not possessed of more than ordinary shrewdness and capability could not possibly fill his position.

This being the case, it will be readily understood that Mr. Aikens was very heavily handicapped when, some three years ago, he was attacked by Bright's Disease—a disease which many physicians claim is incurable.

Mr. Aikens found a cure, however. And so important does he rightly deem his recovery, that he has given the following statement regarding it, for publication, in the hope that other sufferers from Bright's Disease will be rescued.

"I could get no relief, no matter what I used, nor which of our doctors treated me. I had suffered, with Bright's Disease, for two years, and had tried many remedies and wasted many dollars in my endeavors to regain my health. When I was advised to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, I had no expectation of receiving any benefit from them.

"I tried them, however, and soon had reason to be thankful that I did. Before I had taken a dozen doses I felt a change for the better, and the improvement continued steadily until now I am as strong and healthy as ever. Six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills did this for me."

Dodd's Kidney Pills, the only unfailing cure for Bright's Disease, are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box; six boxes $2.50 or sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

THE TERRIBLE TIDAL WAVE.

This Ship Jumped Over a Town But was Afterwards Carried Back.

A most extraordinary incident happened to the corvette Monogahela at Santa Cruz in 1857. While at anchor in the harbor a tremendous tidal wave lifted her upon its crest and carried her clean over the town of Frederichstadt and back again without injuring the town or the boat to any great extent. The receding wave landed her on the beach instead of in the waters of the harbor, and it cost the United States Government $100,000 to float her again.

Fully as strange was the fate of the sloop-of-war Wateree. She was anchored in the harbor of Africa, Peru, in 1868, when a huge tidal wave swept inland and flooded the whole city. The wave carried the sloop several miles inland, and finally landed her in the midst of a tropical forest. It was impossible to release her from such a peculiar position, and she was sold for a nominal sum. The purchasers turned the vessel into a hotel, and the remains of the once formidable war vessel loom up in the tropical forest today as a monument to the power of tidal waves.

SALVATION TO SUFFERERS FROM CATARRH.

All those suffering from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Irritable Throat, &c., and who wish for an absolute cure, send to the undersigned for sample bottle of their famous preparation and inhaler, pre-paid. It is neither a snuff nor a wash, nor an ointment, but a pleasant remedy which is carried by atmospheric air to every part of the throat, lungs and nasal passages and fully warranted to cure. Address. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

THE BARON'S CUSTOM.

Inquiring Lady—Do you always drink beer when you are thirsty?

Baron Snickensuts—No, ma'am; I alvay drinks vater ven I am thirsdy, shust the same as you do.

Then when do you drink beer?

The rest off the dime.

THOMAS' PHOSPHATE POWDER

ELECTRIC WAGONS.

Experiments made in Paris show that an electric wagon costs 47 per cent. less to run than a horse wagon, and 32 per cent, less than a petroleum motor.

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 cannot 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.

Imitation Is the best flattery. Don't buy something just as good, insist on . . .

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LEAD PACKAGES— 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

Ceylon When you are buying TEA.

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and probably more than that number will be given this week. Remember we are giving free only 500 Graphophones in all for the purpose of introducing our medicines throughout this country.

These are the latest improved Edison Talking Machines fit for concert hall as well as parlor, giving you all the latest songs (comic, sacred and secular) greatest bands and orchestras, most noted singers, pianists, violinists, reciters and orators If you want one of these machines you will write a letter enclosing this advertisement

British Chemists Co.

Toronto, Can.

Free

A WISE DOCTOR.

Fuller—Dr. Nomad told Tibby that drugs would not help his complaint, and recommended outdoor exercise on a wheel as being the best thing for him.

Butler—The Doc. is simple to throw business away like that.

Fuller—Oh, I don't know; he charges double rates for surgical visits.

ITS NAME IS LEGION.

"The Penistone, Stockbridge, Hoyland and Capeltown Express," and 'Wadsley, Ecclesfield, Oughtibridge, Deepcar and Thurlstone Advertiser" of the 19th August last, in their reports of the Penistone Show speak of the exhibit of swards brought from fields partly dressed with Alberts' Thomas—Phosphate Powder as the most interestingly attractive thing on the show grounds, and the dressed portions showed an astonishing development of clovers, against ill-developed plants on the undressed portions.

A COLD DAY.

Gentleman, on railway train—Pardon me, madam; is this seat beside you engaged?

Lady, distantly—I presume I can remove my satchel and bundles, and make room; but the three seats behind me are entirely unoccupied.

Gentleman—Yes, madam. Your open window is in front of them.

W P C 953

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Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevents infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

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TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL. Write for special terms during January and February. S. CORRIGAN, 113 Yonge St.

Stammerers—Every stammerer can and will talk if they will come and try. I have spent 40 years' study on this distressing habit. Come and satisfy yourselves. Norlak W. K. BATE, Specialist, 352 College St., Toronto.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING CO. JONES ENG. CO. 618 TO 624 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

SAUSAGE CASINGS—New importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

Speech Impediments of any nature successfully treated. Consult a qualified practitioner, who was for years a painful stammerer, and has cured many who failed elsewhere. Write to W. J. Arnett, M.D., Berlin, Ont.

MINERALS TESTED for gold, etc. Write for prices. MILTON HERSEY, B. A. Sc., 16 St. Sacrament St., Montreal, Que.

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

IF you have any APPLES, BUTTER, EGGS or POULTRY to ship, ship them to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

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FOR SALE—Engine, one heavy duty, high speed, Armington & Simms pattern, automatic cut off engine, cylinder 19" diameter, stroke 30", 6" steam connection; this engine is capable of 200 horse power at 120 revolutions per minute; this engine is in good working order and has been replaced by a heavier engine of greater capacity. For further particulars apply at once to The Gutta Percha and Rubber Mfg. Co., of Toronto, Limited, 61-63 Front St. west, Toronto

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For Sale POULTRY and TRUCK FARMS $1,000 and upwards, on eastern shore of Maryland. Send for description. S. P. WOODCOCK & CO., SALISBURY, Wicomico Co., MD.

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Dominion Line Steamships. Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool in summer. Large and fast twin screw steamships 'Labrador,' 'Vancouver,' 'Dominion,' 'Scotsman,' 'Yorkshire.' Superior accommodation for First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, $60.00; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage $22.50 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & Co., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

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HEALTH RESTORED WITHOUT MEDICINE OR EXPENSE to the MOST DISORDERED STOMACH, LUNGS, NERVES, LIVER, BLOOD, BLADDER, KIDNEYS, BRAIN and BREATH by DU BARRY'S REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD, which SAVES INVALIDS and CHILDREN, and also Reares successfully Infants whose Ailments and Debility have resisted all other treatments. It digests