NOTES AND COMMENTS

Lord Roberts of Kandahar recently presided at a meeting of the Military Society of Ireland in Dublin, at which a lecture on "Instruction in Infantry Training" was given by one of the officers of the garrison, Col. Henderson. The lecturer pointed out the changes that had been necessitated in methods of war by the increased fire-power possessed by the infantry of the two armies in the Franco-German war, and showed how under the still greater increase of fire-power given by modern arms further changes would have to be made in infantry training. Making allowance for the difference of conditions, he thought no better system could be followed than that under which the light division of Wellington's army in Spain in the early part of the century attained such a high standard of efficiency. That system he laid down as the instilling into regimental officers the habits of command, the training of their judgment, the physical training of soldiers, the practicing of light infantry movements over difficult ground, and careful instruction in individual skirmishing. In connection with this he referred to the manoeuvres taking place in India among the hills for the purpose of training the men to mountain warfare, in which it was possible they might be called on to take part with more formidable foes than the Afridis. Col. Henderson also contrasted the English and Continental methods in the matter of noise, to the disadvantage of the former. The attacks in the German and French armies were carried out in almost absolute silence, commands when given consisting generally of only one word. Nothing, he said, was more noticeable by any one coming from the French, Austrian, or German manoeuvres than the noise at the Aldershot camp, where the soldiers appeared to require to be told a great deal more than those in foreign armies. In concluding, Col. Henderson strongly recommended to officers the study of foreign armies as indispensable for the training of infantry.

Lord Roberts, in commenting on the lecture, expressed his satisfaction with the proposition that the best kind of training for infantry in the present day was that which was found so effective nearly a century ago. The standard aimed at by Sir John Gray in 1805 was the same as was laid down by an officer on active service on the Indian frontier so recently as 1898. The only difference between the two periods was that in 1805 it was not considered necessary to have more than a limited number of men trained in light infantry work. The conditions of modern war demanded that every battalion should be so trained, for the days of close formations in columns and squares had practically passed away. The battle resolved itself into a series of detached fights more or less disjointed, and the control devolved largely on subordinate officers. That showed that every soldier should be carefully trained in light infantry works, and every officer educated to use his individual judgment. Lord Roberts illustrated his meaning by the recent experience on the Indian frontier. Their natural aptitude for scouting and skirmishing was what made the tribesmen such difficult foes to deal with. Each man was his own leader in a style of warfare in which he had confidence in his fellows and in their knowledge of what was best to be done in any given circumstances. It was that which during the Afghan war made the tribesmen infinitely more dangerous than the Afghan regular troops, although many were drawn from the tribesmen themselves. It looked almost as if drill and organization had deprived them of individuality, for they huddled together in groups and speedily became a disorganized rabble. Finally, Lord Roberts advocated the encouragement of the sense of individuality in the private soldier, a feeling of confidence in himself when acting over any kind of ground, and in his power to take advantage of natural conditions and use his weapon with effect. The subject of Col. Henderson's lecture and the comments of so experienced a soldier as Lord Roberts upon it, have attracted much attention in England in army circles.

FRAUDULENT CURIOS.

A Bona-Fide Collection Is Hard to Obtain.

The hunter of curios needs a careful training if he is to build up a bona-fide collection. This is not so easy as it seems, for the imitation of curios has been brought to an art of itself. There are certain factories in Europe in which all kinds of works of art that are likely to interest the collector are manufactured. The stamping of China with old marks, the treating of arms and armor with acids to make them look ancient, the staining of carved ivories with oil to make them yellow, and their subjection to heat to make them crack, are all so cleverely done as often to deceive the expert. The man who is engaged to drill holes in imitation of worm holes in pieces of furniture is almost an artist; and in Hungary there is a factory where a fairly passable imitation of Dresden china is made. Science has been enlisted to carry out one of the most profitable branches of this faking of curios. There has lately been discovered a disease which eats away bronze, and gives it an appearance of antiquity. All old metallic objects in which copper and certain alloys has been used, are liable to be attacked by corroding affection. Skilled fabricators of antiquities are known to inoculate their reproductions with spots of bronze disease. Many amateurs have an idea that they may pick up a priceless work of art or curio for a mere song, and they look in at out-of-way auction rooms for that purpose. This is the chance for the forgers, and in the majority of cases they land their game.

TOO MUCH FOOD.

In a recent letter to a correspondent General Sir Arthur Cotton attributed his extreme age to his habit of eating very little food of any kind. The idea was suggested to him by noticing the small quantity of food eaten by the people of the East, where he lived so long. Sir Arthur has been a teetotaler for the past 30 or 40 years, and he believes that alcohol and tobacco are "absolute poison."

BRITISH SHIPS.

Half the ships in the world are British. The best of them can be converted into ships of war in forty-eight hours.

SUSPICIOUS ENTHUSIASM.

Was the banquet a success?

I guess so; the men all wore each other's overcoats off as souvenirs.

IT WILL OUT

OR,

A GREAT MYSTERY.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"The moment for which I had waited so long had at last come. I had my enemies within my power. Together they could protect each other, but singly they were at my mercy. I did not act, however, with undue precipitation. My plans were already formed. There is no satisfaction in vengeance unless the offender has time to realize who it is that strikes him, and why retribution had come upon him. I had my plans arranged by which I should have the opportunity of making the man who had wronged me understand that his old sin had found him out. It chanced that some days before a gentleman who had been engaged in looking over some houses in the Brixton Road had dropped the key of one of them in my carriage. It was claimed that same evening and returned; but in the interval I had taken a molding of it, and had a duplicate constructed. By means of this I had access to at least one spot in this great city where I could rely upon being free from interruption. How to get Drebber to that house was the difficult problem which I had now to solve.

"He walked down the road and went into one or two liquor shops, staying for nearly half an hour in the last of them. When he came out he staggered im his walk, and was evidently petty well on. There was a hansom just in front of me and he hailed it. I followed it so close that the nose of my horse was within a yard of his driver the whole way. We rattled across Waterloo Bridge and through miles of streets, until, to my astonishment, we found ourselves back in the terrace in which he had boarded. I could not imagine what his intention was in returning there; but I went on and pulled up my cab a hundred yards or so from the house. He entered it and his hansom drove away. Give me a glass of water, if you please. My mouth gets dry with the talking."

I handed him the glass and he drank it down.

"That's better," he said. "Well, I waited for a quarter of an hour or more, when suddenly there came a noise like people struggling inside the house. Next moment the door was flung open and two men appeared, one of whom was Drebber, and the other was a young chap whom I had never seen before. This fellow had Drebber by the collar, and when they came to the head of the steps he gave him a shove and a kick which sent him half across the road. 'You hound!' he cried, shaking his stick at him, 'I'll teach you to insult an honest girl! He was so hot that I think he would have thrashed Drebber with his cudgel, only that the cur staggered away down the road as fast as his legs would carry him. He ran as far as the corner, and then, seeing my cab, he hailed me and jumped in. 'Drive me to Halliday's Private Hotel,' said he.

"When I had him fairly inside my cab my heart jumped so with joy that I feared lest at this last moment my aneurism might go wrong. I drove along slowly, weighing in my own mind what it was best to do. I might take him right out in the country, and there in some deserted lane have my last interview with him. I had almost decided upon this, when he solved the problem for me. The craze for drink had seized him again, and he ordered me to pull up outside a gin palace. He went in, leaving word that I should wait for him. There he remained until closing time, and when he came out he was so far gone that I knew the game was in my own hands.

"Don't imagine that I intended to kill him in cold blood. It would only have been rigid justice if I had done so, but I could not bring myself to do it. I had long determined that he should have a show for his life if he chose to take advantage of it. Among the many billets which I have filled in America during my wandering life, I was once a janitor and sweeper-out of the laboratory at York College. One day the professor was lecturing on poisons, and he showed his students some alkaloid, as he called it, which he had extracted from some South American arrow poison, and which was so powerful that the least grain meant instant death. I spotted the bottle in which this preparation was kept, and when they were all gone I helped myself to a little of it. I was a fairly good dispenser, so I worked this alkaloid into small, soluble pills, and each pill I put in a box with a similar pill made without poison. I determined at the time that, when I had my chance, my gentlemen should each have a draw out of one of these boxes, while I eat the pill that remained. It would be quite as deadly, and a good deal less noisy than firing across a handkerchief. From that day I had always my pill-boxes about with me, and the time had now come when I was to use them.

"It was nearer one than twelve, and a wild, bleak night, blowing hard and raining in torrents. Dismal as it was outside, I was glad within—so glad that I could have shouted out from pure exultation. If any of you gentlemen have ever pined for a thing and longed for it during twenty long years, and then suddenly found it within your reach, you would understand my feelings. I lighted a cigar and puffed at it to steady my nerves, but my hands were trembling, and my temples throbbing with excitement. As I drove, I could see old John Ferrier and sweet Lucy looking at me out of the darkness and smiling at me, just as plain as I see you all in this room. All the way they were ahead of me, one on each side of the horse, until I pulled up at the house in the Brixton Road.

"There was not a soul to be seen, nor a sound to be heard, except the dripping of the rain. When I looked in at the window, I found Drebber all huddled together in a drunken sleep. I shook him by the arm, 'It's time to go out,' I said.

"'All right, cabby,' said he.

"I suppose he thought we had come to the hotel that he had mentioned, for he got out without another word and followed me down the garden. I had to walk beside him to keep him steady, for he was still a little top-heavy. When we came to the door I opened it and led him into the front room. I give you my word that, all the way, the father and daughter were walking in front of us.

"'It's infernally dark,' said he, stamping about.

"'We'll soon have a light,' I said, striking a match and putting it to a wax-candle which I had brought with me. 'Now, Enoch Drebber,' I continued, turning to him, and holding the light to my own face, 'who am I?'

"He gazed at me with bleared, drunken eyes for a moment, and then I saw a horror spring up in them and convulse his own features, which showed me that he knew me. He staggered back with a livid face, and I saw the perspiration break out upon his brow, while his teeth chattered. At the sight I leaned my back against the door and laughed loud and long. I had always known that vengeance would be sweet, but had never hoped for the contentment of soul which now possessed me.

"'You dog! I said, 'I have hunted you from Salt Lake City to St. Petersburg, and you have always escaped me. Now at last your wanderings have come to an end, for either you or I shall never see to-morrow's sun rise.' He shrunk still further away as I spoke, and I could see on his face that he thought I was mad. So I was, for the time. The pulses in my temples beat like sledge-hammers, and I believe I would have had a fit of some sort if the blood had not gushed from my nose and relieved me.

"'What do you think of Lucy Ferrier now?' I cried, locking the door and shaking the key in his face. 'Punishment has been slow in coming, but it has overtaken you at last.' I saw his coward lips tremble as I spoke. he would have begged for his life, but he knew well that it was useless.

"'Would you murder me?' he stammered.

"'There is no murder,' I answered. 'Who talks of murdering a mad dog? What mercy had you upon my poor darling when you dragged her from her slaughtered father and bore her away to your accursed and shameless harem?'

"'It was not I who killed her father, he cried.

"'But it was you who broke her innocent heart,' I shrieked, thrusting the box before him. 'Let the high God judge between us. Choose and eat. There is death in one and life in the other. I shall take what you leave. Let us see if there is justice upon the earth, or if we are ruled by chance.'

"He cowered away with wild cries and prayers for mercy, but I drew my knife and held it to his throat until he had obeyed me. Then I swallowed the other, and we stood facing each other in silence for a minute or more, waiting to see which was to live and which was to die. Shall I ever forget the look which came over his face when the first warning pangs told him that the poison was in his system? I laughed as I saw it, and held Lucy's marrage-ring in front of his eyes. It was but for a moment, for the action of the alkaloid is rapid. A spasm of pain contorted his features; he threw his hands out in front of him, staggered, and then, with a hoarse cry, fell heavily upon the floor. I turned him over with my foot and placed my hand upon his heart. There was no movement. He was dead!

"The blood had been streaming from my nose, but I had taken no notice of it. I don't know what it was that put it into my head to write upon the wall with it. Perhaps it was some mischievous idea of setting the police upon a wrong track, for I felt light-hearted and cheerful. I remembered a German being found in New York with Rache written up above him, and it was argued at the time in the newspapers that the secret societies must have done it. I guessed that what puzzled the New Yorkers would puzzle the Londoners, so I dipped my finger in my own blood and printed it on a convenient place on the wall. Then I walked down to my cab and found that there was nobody about, and that the night was still very wild. I had driven some distance, when I put my hand into the pocket in which I usually kept Lucy's ring, and found that it was not there. I was thunder-struck at this, for it was the only memento that I had of her. Thinking that I might have dropped it when I stooped over Drebber's body, I drove back, and leaving my cab in a side street, I went boldly up to the house—for I was ready to dare anything rather than lose the ring. When I arrived there I walked right into the arms of a police officer who was coming out, and only managed to disarm his suspicions by pretending to be hopelessly drunk.

"That was how Enoch Drebber came to his end. All I had to do then was to do as much for Stangerson, and so pay off John Ferrier's debt. I knew that he was staying at Halliday's Private Hotel, and I hung about all day, but he never came out. I fancy that he suspected something when Drebber failed to put in an appearance. He was cunning, was Stangerson, and always on his guard. If he thought he could keep me off by staying in-doors he was very much mistaken. I soon found out which was the window of his bedroom, and early next morning I took advantage of some ladders which were lying in the lane behind the hotel, and so made my way into his room in the gray of the dawn. I woke him up, and told him that the hour had come when he was to answer for the life he had taken so long before. I described Drebber's death to him, and I gave him the same choice of the poisoned pills. Instead of grasping at the chance of safety which that offered him, he sprung from his bed and flew at my throat. In self-defense I stabbed him to the heart. It would have been the same in any case, for Providence would never allow his guilty hand to pick out anything but the poison.

"I have little more to say, and it's as well, for I am about done up. I went on cabbing it for a day or so, intending to keep at it until I could save enough to take me back to America. I was standing in the yard when a ragged youngster asked if there was a cabby there called Jefferson Hope, and said that this cab was wanted by a gentleman at 221 B Baker Street. I went round, suspecting no harm, and the next thing I knew, this young man here had the bracelets on my wrists, and as neatly shackled as ever I was in my life. That's the whole of my story, gentlemen. You may consider me to be a murderer; but I hold that I am just as much an officer of justice as you are."

So thrilling had the man's narrative been, and his manner was so impressive, that we had sat silent and absorbed. Even the professional detectives, blase as they were in every detail of crime, appeared to be keenly interested in the man's story. When he finished we sat for some minutes in a stillness which was only broken by the scratching of Lestrade's pencil as he gave the finishing touches to his short-hand account.

"There is only one point on which I should like a little more information," Sherlock Holmes said at last. "Who was your accomplice who came for the ring which I advertised?"

The prisoner winked at my friend jocosely.

"I can tell my own secrets," he said, "but I don't get other people into trouble. I saw your advertisement, and I thought it might be a plant, or it might be the ring I wanted. My friend volunteered to go and see. I think you'll own he did it smartly."

"Not a doubt of that," said Holmes, heartily.

"Now, gentlemen," the inspector remarked, gravely, "the forms of the law must be complied with. On Thursday the prisoner will be brought before the magistrates, and your attendance will be required. Until then I will be responsible for him."

He rang the bell as he spoke, and Jefferson Hope was led by a couple of warders, while my friend and I made our way out of the station and took a cab back to Baker Street.

(To be Continued.)

STRONG FIGHTERS.

Efficient Army Maintained By Little Switzerland at a Nominal Cost.

It has long been a matter of wonder that Switzerland should be able to maintain an efficient army for less than $500,000. She could in a case of emergency put 100,000 troops in the field in two days, with 100,000 more in reserve, besides 270,000 militia. The Swiss have been peculiarly strong fighters since the dawn of European history, ruining all invaders from the Romans to the French by their never-say-die mode of warfare. Almost every man in the present Swiss army is a marksman, as shooting societies are substantially encouraged by the Government. The equipment is most simple, as each man keeps his rifle and accoutrements at home. There is little or no artillery, the nature of the country forbidding the use of that branch of the service. The men in the republic, no matter of what rank or calling, serve 10 years, from 22 to 32, being called out for drill 45 days in the first year and 16 each of the others. They are individually responsible for the condition of their munitions of war, and entirely officered by men of their own neighborhood. The system, if limited, is by far the most efficient in the world.

LANGUAGES OF THE PHILIPPINES

By Whom Used and the Existing Facilities for Studying Them.

The opening of the Philippines must sooner or later, call the attention of the Bible societies to the language used in these islands. The languages spoken by the different tribes are as follows:

Calamian, spoken by 5,000 inhabitants of the Calamianes group, north of Palawan.

Ibanag, claimed to be used by 60,000 people, in the provinces of Cagayan and Isabela, in the island of Luzon, and in the Batanco group, between Luzon and Formosa. There exists a gramthe Bible societies to the languages prepared by Jose Maria Fausto de Cueras. "Arte Nuevo de la Lengua Ibanag," second edition. Manila, 1854.

Zambal, spoken by about 75,000 in the province of Zambales, northwest of the island of Luzon.

Pampango, spoken by about 200,000 in Pampanga, north of Manila. A grammar for the study of this language. "Arte de la Lengua, Pampanga, compuesto por Diego Bergano," was already published in 1736.

Pangasinan, spoken by about 300,000 people, in the province of Pangasinan, on the northwest of the island of Luzon. Into this language, the first of the languages of the Philippines, the New Testament has been translated by the Dominican Friar Alonso Lallave, and the Gospels and the Acts, together with one of John's Epistles, were published in 1887 by the British and Foreign Bible Society.

Vicol, or Bicol, is spoken by 325,000 throughout the southern portion of Luzon. A grammar, "Arte de la Lengua Bicol para la Ensenanza de este idioma en la Provencia de Camarines," was published in 1795. A translation of the Gospel of Luke into the Vicol language is now in the press.

Ilocan is used by about 300,000 along the northwest coast of the island of Luzon and has been especially studied, as may be inferred from the "Compendio y Methodo de las Suma de las Reglas del Arte del Ydioma Ylocano," composed by Fray Francisco Lopez, 1792; from the "Vocabulario de la Lengua Ilcoana, trabajado pro various Religiosos del Orden de N. P. S. Augustin, 1849;" from the "Grammatica Hispano-Ilocana, compuesto pro el R. P. Fr. Jose Naves," 1876. A translation of the Gospel of Luke into this language is now being prepared.

Cebuan, spoken by about 500,000 in the island of Cebu, and in a part of Negros. In the latter island there is also an aboriginal dialect called Panayan, but it is greatly giving way to the Cebuan. The Cebuan may be learned from "Arte de la Lengua Zebuana," 1836, For Panayan, Raymundo Lozano prepared "Cursos de Lengua Panayana," 1876.

Tagalog, spoken by 1,500,000, is the predominant language of the Philippines, and is the chief language of Manila. For the study of that language there exist: "Leciones de Grammatica Hispano-Tagaia," by Jose Maria Campomanes, 1872; "Vocabulario de la Lengua Tagala, primerapy secunda parte," 1835; "Vocabulario de la Langua Tagala," 1860; "Arte de la Langua v Manual Tagalog," 1850. The Gospels of Luke and Mark in this language have already been published by the British and Foreign Bible Society, and the Gospel of Matthew is in the press. Don Pasquale H. Pobleto, a Philippine exile, and formerly editor of a Tagalo newspaper, is the translator. Another language is Visayan, spoken by about 2,000,000, and is common to most of the central portion of the archipelago. For the knowledge and study of the Visayan, or Bisaya, there exist: "Diccionario Bisaya-Espanol y Espanol-Bisaya." 1851-52; "Diccionaio de la Lengua Bisaya, Hiligueina y Haraya de la Isla de Panay," 1841; "Metodo del Dr. Ollendorff por apprender a leer, habla y escribir un idioma culaquiera adaptado al Bisaya," 1871; "Arte de la Lengua Bisaya, Hiliguayna de la Isla de Panay," 1878.

SPRING MEDICINE.

It Is Absolutely Necessary to Give Some Attention to the Blood at this Season.

In the springtime the blood needs attention. The change of the year produces in everyone, whether conscious of it or not, some little heating of the blood.

Some people have pimples, a little eczema, or irritation of the skin; others feel easily tired and depressed and have a poor appetite. A tonic is needed, and the best tonic—the best spring medicine for man, woman or child is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale people. These pills do not purge and weaken like other medicines. They make rich, red blood, build up the nerves and make weak, depressed and easily tired people feel cheerful, active and strong. No other medicine in the world has offered such undoubted proof of merit, and what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for others they will do for you if given a fair trial.

Miss Ella M. Kelly, North-West Harbor, N.S., says: "I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any person suffering from any form of weakness, as I have proved their worth in my own case."

Remember that pink colored pills in glass jars, or in any loose form or in boxes that do not bear the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" are not Dr. Williams'. No one was ever cured by a substitute. Sold by all dealers or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50c, a box or six boxes for $2.50.

EARLY CLOSING IN LONDON.

A Proposition to Interfere With a Permanent Local Custom.

"The man who writes to the Times" is not only an entity in London but is also a pictorial personage—the theme of the artist, the essayist, the novel writer and the dramatist. The sage advice of the Persian "Oolah" to his patrons, 'Let your troubles boil within," has little recognition in usage among dissatisfied Englishmen who find a temporary outlet, at least, for a few of their minor grievances in letters sent to London daily papers. Just now some controversy has arisen in London as to the expediency of the existing regulations, strictly enforced by the police, for the closing at the hour of midnight of public houses maintained for the refreshment of hungry and thirsty men. One such correspondent has been writing to a London paper on the subject, and his communication, a characteristic one, is as follows:

"I am not a wine-bibber nor given to riotous living in the small hours. But I want to know how much longer the peaceful Londoner will submit to the absurd reguladtion which denies him food at a restaurant after 12 o'clock on Saturday night. Why should he not be left to eat his supper at half-past 12, as on other nights? It is not a question of drink, sir. An American writer says our climate is fatal without whiskey. 'Two drinks a day or you die.' No, sir, it is arbitrary interruption of a man's supper on Saturdays that is killing off the population. And for what reason of State, gracious powers? I am a moderate consumer of oysters, with a chop and an omelet to follow, and the converse of mind in between Why is all this to be suspended at midnight and my digestion turned into the street? Pray answer me that."

No satisfactory answer has been given to this inquiring Englishman and to other similar correspondents, who have been invited "to send a petition to Parliament" as the easiest and safest way to redress the evils from which they complain.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Hope is the dream a man has when awake.

What is sauce for one may make a goose of another.

Theatrical angels rush in where wise men fear to tread.

When a man reaches the end of his collateral he is pawn-broke.

The antiquarian stores his mind with all kinds of forgotten things.

It's better to be slow to anger than it is to be handy with a seven-shooter.

Only those on the lower part of the wheel are in favor of revolutions.

The man who boasts of his superior brains is seldom able to furnish the proof.

It's a signal triumph for the weather man when his prediction happens to come true.

Always look at your joys with a microscope, and at your sorrows with the wrong end of an opera glass.

An enterprising St. Louis man expects to make a fortune in Cuba raising imbrellas during the rainy season.

It's all well enough to say "Know thyself," but if some people really did they ought to be ashamed of the acquaintance.

The man who succeeds in perfecting a smokeless cigarette will benefit humanity more than all the cigarette smokers in creation.

GREAT MEN'S CLOTHES.

Marlborough House, though it frequently encourages new fashions, is no autocrat in these matters. An instance. Last summer, in order to encourage Spitalfields weavers, the Prince of Wales heroically wore a silken bracaded waistcoat, but the hint was not taken, and the waistcoat had at last to be discarded. The Duke of York, it appears, is no great dandy, as he simply requires his clothes to be comfortable. He ordered twenty suits once all in a lot. He is thought to look best in a blue serge yachting costume. As to the German Emperor, his wardrobe is marvelous, including the uniforms of every regiment in his army, besides many foreign ones. Among the most prized naval uniforms is that of an English Admiral.

A Boon for Catarrh Victims.

We offer our readers a new remedy for catarrh, bronchitis, irritable throat, colds in the head, droppings in the throat, and kindred affections in Catarrhozone. There is no mystery about it, but the effect is magical. Ointments, washes, and suffs cannot reach the diseased parts, and have been proworse than useless, but Catarrhozone is carried directly by air to the diseased parts, and is like a breeze from the pine woods. Outfit, $1.00. Send 10 cents for sample bottle and inhaler.

N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont.

ALL ABOUT TORTOISE SHELLS.

The finest tortoise shell comes from the Indian Archipelago, and is shipped from Singapore, and much of it is obtained on the Florida coast of America. There are three rows of plants on the back, called "blades" by the fishermen. In the central row are five plates, and in each of the others four plates, the latter containing the best material. Besides these there are 25 small plates around the edges of the shell, known as "feet" or "noses." The biggest turtles do not furnish more than 16 pounds of tortoise shell. Formerly the under shell was thrown away, being considered worthless, but at present it is very highly valued for its delicacy of coloring. Nowadays a very beautiful imitation of tortoise shell is made of cows' horns.

AN UNFORGIVING SON-IN-LAW.

Kinder funny circumstances connected with the elopement here last week, remarked the loquacious landlord of the tavern at South Squam, addressing the drummer for whom he had formed something of a liking. A feller who hadn't known her so very long ran away with Judge Tophill's oldest daughter, and a day or two later the old Judge sent this message to his new son-in-law:

All is forgiven. Come home.

To this the young feller telegraphed the reply:

All won't be forgiven till I have licked you for letting me elope with your daughter. You'd better not be at home when I come.

CANADIAN PATENTEES.

Toronto, April 12th, 1899. The following Canadians, as reported by Charles H. Riches, solicitor of patents, Canada Life Building, Toronto, have this week obtained patents: A. L. McLaren, needle threader; F. A. Cote, apparatus for locating concealed live wires; Robbins & Musgrove, pump-rod; Stagg & Noble, bung cutting and forming machine; H. Alymer, miner's drill; F. J. Harbridge, printing-press; J. A. Harvey, puzzle; W. W. Horr, well-boring device; T. Shaw, pressure-door; W. J. Walsh, hot-water heater.

HAD TO BE THERE.

He—If your head aches my dear, I wouldn't go to the tea meeting.

She—Then the other women will be sure to talk about me.

Iowa Farms for Sale, $2 per acre cash, Balance ½ crop until paid. J. Mulhall, Sioux City, Ia.

NO MORE CREDIT.

Mrs. Spendall—You look worried. Is it because you are so deeply in debt?

Mr. Spendall (gloomily)—No. It s because I can't get any deeper."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A QUICK CURE.

Does your wife ever get you up to hunt for burglars at night?

No. She tried it once, but I made her go ahead and hold the candle. She has never heard anybody prowling around down stairs since.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal.

JEWELED PIGS.

The women are wearing little pigs this season carved out of clear rock crystal or opaque stones of the nature of agate, and suspended from the neck by a ring inserted at the top of the animal's back. These charms never measure more than an inch, and some would stand on a thumb nail.

THE SUPERLATIVE DEGREE!

One of the best agricultural authorities in England, lecturing recently on the relationship between the soil, crop and manure concluded a very exhaustive consideration of the subject as follows:—

"The lime contained in Thomas-Phosphate Powder has proved itself the most efficient form of phosphate for the top-dressing purpose, therefore, I again unreservedly say that you will be on perfectly sound lines, and on the direct road to profit, in at once treating every acre of grass with 5 cwt. of Alberts' Thomas-Phosphate; and the only possible thing you could do better than this, would be to apply 10 cwt. per acre."

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Razors can be quickly sharpened by a new device formed of a circular piece of flexible material, having a fine grinding power on its surface, the sharpener being folded over the back of the razor so that the grinding surface acts on the blade as it slides to and fro.

IT'S A STICKER for quality—note the name—

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Lead packages. CEYLON TEA. 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

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Silk lined dogskin is the latest thing in gloves for winter wear. The silk linings are very gay, being of a fine and pretty plaid and fitted in on the bias. This lining makes the glove warm, and the bias cut makes the glove fit as well as if unlined.

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MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

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George—Do you think that your father will consent to our marriage?

Ethel—Oh, yes! He has always humored my silliest wishes.

ALBERTS THOMAS-PHOSPHATE POWDER

ALL REGULAR.

First Passenger (on railway train)—I have an idea that is an eloping couple.

Second Passenger—No, they're married. He's been in the smoking car for the past two hours.

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We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CAUTIOUS.

Miss Oldbride's Papa, I suppose you always avail of your privilege, Mr. Joyner, and kiss the bride.

The Parson. When it is a privilege—yes!—

W P C 967

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

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ONE NIGHT Corn Cure. Ask your druggis for it. Price 10c

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Stammerers Especially those who have failed to be cured elsewhere, write to Dr. Arnott, Berlin who will convince you he can cure you

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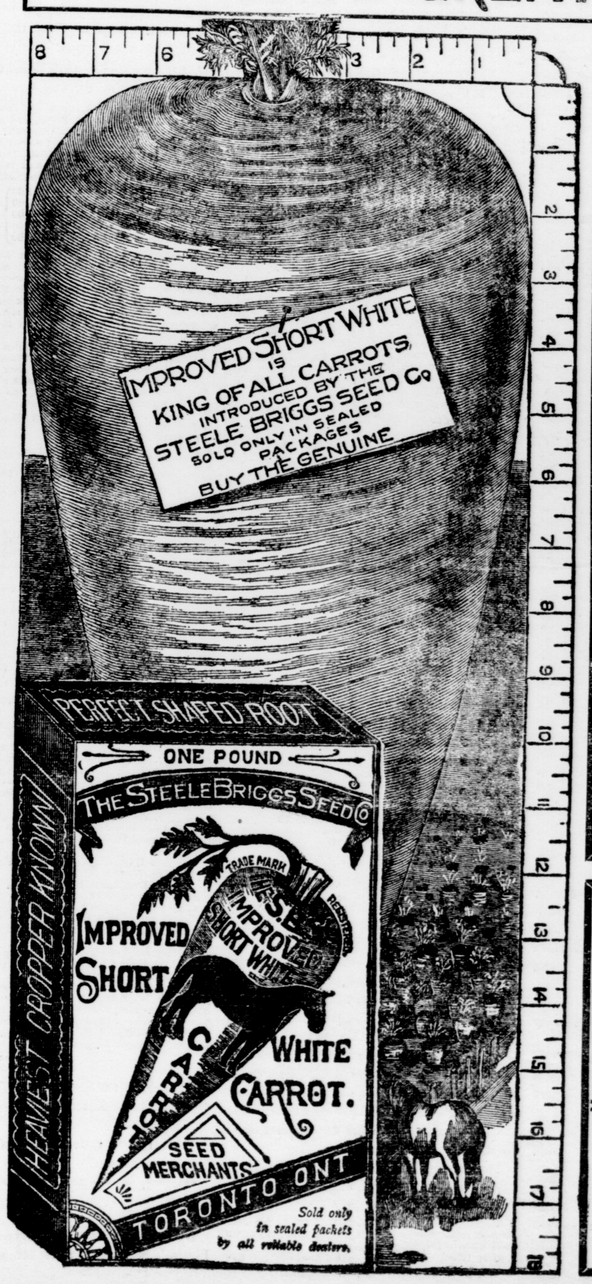

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