HOW KWANG HSU LOOKS.

The Emperor Holls Audience From Midnight Till Dawn. The Chinese Emperor is now about thirty years of age. He is under the medium height, sallow, and apparently of a weak constitution. He has received a good training in Chinese and Manchu. He knows some English. He has a wife, a dozen concubines, and no children. He is unable to control his explosive temper. It is doubtful whether he can exert a rule of authority over others. He has a kind of feminine energy to push ahead, but lacks clear vision of surrounding conditions. His reform edicts are unique in the history of the empire. It is impossible to say, however, what part of them are due to him and what part to Kang Yu-Wei, the greatest leader of the Reform party.

The Emperor, as is customary in China, transacts all state affairs between twelve at midnight and the rise of the sun. Some sharp tongue has said that the Chinese love darkness because their deeds are evil. What is good, however, is done at the same time. It is during these hours that Kwang Hsu formulates his edicts, which are all published in the Pekin Gazette. Two officials shadow the Emperor without ceasing. These are the Imperial Recorders. They note and transcribe his every act, his evtransferred to the Imperial archives and are not opened until the history of the dynasty is written, long after become sacred beside those of his ancestors.

TEN THOUSAND DESERTERS.

Warrants Out to France for the Arrest of

more than 10,000 deserters from the French army at large, whose names are contained in the hands of the gendarmes and police, and for whose arrest warrants have been issued.

The magnitude of these figures, which speak volumes for the unpopularity of compulsory military service, is more astonishing when it is borne in mind that the Amnesty bill, which became law in April, 1898, granted a free pardon to all military deserters who should give themselves up.

When it became necessary to dispatch troops to China a bonus of 200 francs was offered to every soldier Pluma Hurlhurst. volunteering for service in the East. No fewer than 200 pocketed the bounty, deserted, and have not been heard of since, while of those who remained and were shipped to China no less than fifty-one deserted from a transport while through the Suez canal.

FADING AWAY.

THE CONDITION OF YOUNG GIRLS WHO ARE ANAEMIC.

This Record is of Especial Value to Parents -It is a Message from a Mother to

Mothers of Growing Girls. Among the young girls throughout Canada who owe good health-perhaps life itself-to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, is Miss Hattie Althouse, of Campden, Ont. When a representative called at the Althouse homestead to make enquiries as to the particulars of the cure, he was cordially received by Mrs. Althouse, who readily consented to give a statement for publication. "Up to the age of fourteen years," said Mrs. Althouse, "my daughter Hattie had always enjoyed the best of health. Then she began to complain of weakness, and grew pale and languid. We tried several medicines, but instead of helping her, she was steadily growing worse, and we became alarmed and called in a doctor. He told us that her blood was in a very watery condition, and that she was on the verge of nervous prostration. She was under his care growing worse. She had become very pale, had no appetite, frequent headaches, and after even slight exertion her heart would palpitate violently. As time passed, she seemed to grow worse and worse, until at and would lie upon a sofa most of the day. At this juncture she had was in this condition that I read an account of a girl cured of a similar though," laughed Sara. "Mamma is ailment through the use of Dr. Wil- so strict with me. I suppose yours liams' Pink Pills. Then I decided is too?" that Hattie should give them a trial, and procured three boxes; when she had used them there was an unwould regain her health. She continued using the pills, and from that on daily made progress toward complete recovery. Her appetite returned; color began to come back to her face, headaches disappeared, and to you?" in the course of a few months she was as well as ever she had been in her life. It is now more than two years since she discontinued the use of the pills, and in all that time has between them. enjoyed the best of health, with ab-

once, and not experiment with other medicines." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, and thus reach the root of the into womanhood they are almost indispensible, and their use is a guarantee of future health and strength. deceived, you can never trust them Other so-called tonic pills are mere imitations of this medicine and should be avoided. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville,

solutely no return of the trouble.

feel for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

have done for my daughter, and l

daughters may be ailing to give

them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at

A GOOD RULE.

When men abuse you suspect yourself; when they praise you suspect

Heiress and Wife.

CHAPTER VII.-Continued. Mme. Whitney's Seminary for Baltimore detectives, stood Rex, Young Ladies was a magnificent structure, situated in the suburbs of Baltimore. On either side of the

entrance were tall fountains tossing their rainbow-tinted sprays up to the summer sunshine. The lawn in front was closely shaven, and through the trees in the rear of the building could be seen the broad rolling Chesapeake dancing and sparkling in the sunlight. The reputation of this institution was second to none. Young ladies were justly proud of being able

at Mme. Whitney's establishment. the South. Clang! clang! clang! sounded the great bell from the bel-

fry as Daisy, with a sinking, home- find out the whereabouts of-of-of-Brooks' side toward the imposing, the very night of our marriage!" aristocratic structure.

ery word. Their memoranda are the dainty young girls in their soft lying on his white forehead. white muslins glanced in surprise at Mr. Tudor was decidedly amaze into the school-room, but she could the rotting bones of Kwang Hsu have have forgiven them for that if they some a young fellow as the one before had not laughed at her poor old Un- him. In most cases the shoe was on cle John, in his plain country garb, the other foot; but he was too thorand they giggled behind their hand- oughly master of his business to exkerchiefs when she clung to his neck and could not say good-bye through said her tears, but sunk down into her seat, leaning her head on her desk, According to the official returns bravely trying to keep back the himself in describing now he urge

> When recess came Daisy did not leave her seat. She would given the world to have heard Rex's realize how much his sheltering love was to her. She would even have been heartily glad to have been back in the little kitchen at the cottage, no matter how much Septima scolded

All the girls here had the same haughty way of tossing their heads fortume, I shall find Daisy! and curling their lips and looking innumerable things out of their eyes, which reminded Daisy so strongly of

Most of the girls had left the schoolroom, dividing off into groups and pairs here and there. Daisy sat watching them, feeling wretchedly lonely. Suddenly a soft white hand was laid lightly on her shoulder, and passing a sweet voice said;

> "We have a recess of fifteen minutes, won't you come out into the grounds with me? I should be so pleased to have you come." The voice was so gentle, so coaxing, so sweet, Daisy involuntarily glanced up at the face of the young girl bending over her as she arose to accompany her. She put her arm around Daisy's waist, school-girl fashion, as they walked down the lone halls and out to the green grassy lawn. "My name is Sara Miller," she said; "will you tell me yours?"

"Daisy Brooks," she answered. simply. "What a pretty name!" cried her new-found friend, enthusiastically, loved. "and how well it suits you! Why, it

is a little poem in itself." Daisy flushed as rosy as the crimson geraniums near them, remembering Rex, her own handsome Rex, had said the same thing that morning he had carried her heavy basket to the gates of Whitestone Hall-that morning when all the world seemed to change as she glanced up into his merry brown eyes.

"We are to be room-mates," explained Sara, "and I know I shall like you ever so much. Do you think you will like me?"

"Yes," said Daisy. "I like you

"Thank you," said Miss Sara, makfor several months, but still kept ing a mock courtesy. "I am going to love you with all my might, and you don't love me you will be the most ungrateful creature in the world. I know just how lonesome you must be," continued Sara. "I remember just how lonesome I was the last she could scarcely move about, first day I was away from mamma, and when night set in and I was all alone, and I knew I was securely occasional fainting fits, and any locked in, I was actually thinking of fright, as from a sudden noise, would tearing the sheets of my bed into bring on slight attacks of hysteria. strips and making a rope of them, Both my husband and myself feared and letting myself down to the ground that she would not live more than a through the window, and making for few months. It was while Hattie home as fast as I could. I knew I' would be brought back the next day,

"I have no mother-or father," answered Daisy. "All my life I have lived with John Brooks and his sister doubted improvement in her condi- Septima, on the Hurlhurst Plantation. tion, and we felt hopeful that she I call them aunt and uncle. Septima has often told me no relationship at all existed between us."

> "You are an orphan, then?" suggested the sympathetic Sara. "Is there no one in all the world related

> "Yes-no-o," answered Daisy, confusedly, thinking of Rex, her young husband, and of the dearest relationship in all the world which existed

"What a pity," sighed Sara. "Well, Daisy," she cried, impulsively, throwcan scarcely say how grateful we ing both her arms around her and giving her a hearty kiss, "you and I will be all the world to each other. would strongly urge mothers whose I shall tell you all my secrets and you must tell me yours. There's some girls you can trust, and some you can't. If you tell them your secrets, the first time you have a spat your secret is a secret no longer. Every girl in the school knows all about it; disease. In the case of girls merging of course you are sure to make up again. But." added Sara, with a wise expression, "after you are once

> "I have never known many girls," replied Daisy. "I do not know how others do, but I'm sure you can always trust my friendship."

And the two girls sealed their compact with a kiss, just as the great bell in the belfry rang, warning them immediate relief afforded to the pati- to say I am a well woman through the they must be at their lessons again- ent by the use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of use of this remedy, I keep it in the recess was over.

CHAPTER VIII. In one of the private offices of below.

Messrs. Tudor, Peck & Co., the shrewd waiting patiently until the senior

pebbled walk which led to the main "Now, my dear sir, I will attend you with pleasure," said Mr. Tudor, sealing and dispatching the note he had just finished, and motioning Rex

"I shall be pleased if you will permit me to light a cigar," said Rex, taking the seat indicated.

"Certainly, certainly, smoke, if you feel so inclined, by all means." plied the detective, watching with to say they finished their education puzzled twinkle in his eye the fair boyish face of his visitor. "No, thank As a natural consequence, the you," he said, as Rex tendered him school was composed of the elite of an Havana; "I never smoke during business hours."

"I wish to engage your services to sick feeling stealing over her, walk- my wife," said Rex, hesitatingly. "She ed slowly up the paved walk by John has left me-suddenly-she fled -on It hurt Rex's pride cruelly to make

Poor little Daisy never forgot that this admission, and a painful flush first day at boarding-school; how all crept up into the dark rings of hair her when Mme. Whitney brought her He could not realize how any sane young woman could leave so hand-

press surprise in his face. He merely

And Rex did go on, never sparing Daisy to marry him on the night the fete, and of their parting, and the solemn promise to meet on the morrow, and of his wild grief-more voice just then; she was beginning to bitter than death-when he had found the cottage empty.

"It reads like a page of a romance," said Rex, with a dreary smile, leaning his head on his white hand. "But I must find her!" he cried, with energy. "I shall search the world over for her. If it takes every cent of my

Rex looked out of the window at the soft, fleecy clouds over-head, little dreaming Daisy was watching those self-same clouds, scarcely stone's throw from the very spot where he sat, and at that moment he was nearer Daisy than he would be for perhaps years again, for the strong hand of Fate was slowly but surely drifting them asunder.

For some moments neither spoke. "Perhaps," said Mr. Tudor, breaking the silence, "there was a previous lover in the case?"

"I am sure there was not!" said Rex, eagerly.

Still the idea was new to him. He adored Daisy with a mad, idolatrous adoration, almost amounting to worship, and a love so intense is suscepible to the poisonous breath of jealousy, and jealousy ran in Rex's veins. He could not endure the thought of Daisy's-his Daisy's-eyes brightening or her cheek flushing at the approach of a rival-that fair, flowerlike face, sweet and innocent as a child's-Daisy, whom he so madly

"Well," said Mr. Tudor, as Rex arose to depart, "I will do all I can for eyes! you. Leave your address, please, in case I should wish to communicate

"I think I shall go back to Allendale, remaining there at least a month or so. I have a strong conviction Daisy might come back, or at least write to me there."

Mr. Tudor jotted down the address, feeling actually sorry for the handsome young husband clinging to such a frail straw of hope. In his own mind, long before Rex had concluded his story, he had settled his opinion-that from some cause the young wife had fled from him with some bitterly repenting her mad

"I have great faith in your acknowledged ability," said Rex, grasping Mr. Tudor's outstretched hand. "I shall rest my hopes upon your finding Daisy. I can not, will not, believe she is false. I would as soon think of the light of heaven playing me false as my sweet little love!"

The dark mantle of night had fold ed its dusky wings over the inmates of the seminary. All the lights were out in the young ladies' rooms -as the nine-oclock call, "All lights out!" had been called some ten minutes before-all the lights save one, flickering, dim, and uncertain, from Daisy's window.

"Oh, dear!" cried Daisy, laying her pink cheek down on the letter she was writing to Rex, "I feel as though I could do something very desperate of Mr. Thorneycroft, the British Adto get away from here-and-and- miralty has at last decided to grant back to Rex. Poor fellow!" she sigh- a submarine boat designed by J. E ed, "I wonder what he thought, as the hours rolled by and I did not come? Of course he went over to the cottage," she mused, "and Septima must have told him where I had gone: Rex will surely come for me to-mor-

All Japan teas are colored.

CEYLON GREEN TEA is pure and uncolored.

row," she told herself, with a sweet

She read and reread the letter her trembling little hands had penned with many a heart-flutter. It was a shy, sweet little letter, beginning with "Dear Mr. Rex," and ending "Yours sincerely, Daisy." was just such a dear, timid letter as many a pure, fresh-hearted loving young girl would write, brimful of the love which filled her guileless heart for her handsome, debonair Rex -with many allusions to the secret between them which weighed so heavily on her heart, sealing her lips

for his dear sake. After sealing and directing he precious letter, and placing it in the letter-bag which hung at the lower end of the corridor, Daisy hurried back to her own apartment and crept softly into her little white bed, beside Sara, and was soon fast asleep, dreaming of Rex and a dark, haughty scornful face falling between them and the sunshine-the cold, mocking face of Pluma Hurlhurst.

Mme. Whitney, as was her custom always looked over the outgoing mail early in the morning, sealing the letters of which she approved, and returning, with a severe reprimand, those which did not come up to the standard of her ideas.

"What is this?" she cried, in a mazement, turning the letter Daisy had written in her hand. "Why, I dehe least compunction she broke the seal, grimly scanning its contents from beginning to end. If there was anything under the sun the madame abominated it was love-letters. It was an established fact that no

tender billet-dowx found their way from the academy; the argus-eyed madame was too watchful for that. With a lowering brow, she gave the bell-rope a hasty pull

"Jenkins," she said to the servant answering her summons, "send Miss Brooks to me here at once!" "Poor little thing!" cried the sympathetic Jenkins to herself. wonder what in the world is amiss exercise, but is hardly sufficient. The

now? There's fire in the madame's best plan seems to be to provide eye. I hope she don't intend to scold suitable tread power with a governor poor little Daisy Brooks." Jenkins attached, place the bull in this daily had taken a violent fancy to the and let him walk a fixed tiem, or sweet-faced, golden-haired, timid known distance. The main object young stranger.

madame had sent for Daisy; while or a cream separator and perform poor Daisy's hand trembled so-she valuable service. As age and strength could scarcely tell why-that she increase, let the staff be supplement could hardly bind up the golden curls ed by strap, chain or rope attached shining sheen.

summons, until she entered Mme. ing letter to Rex-in her hand.

thought was to grasp her precious without violence; a bull physically letter and flee to her own room. How tired may be depended upon to be dared the madame open the precious quiet and easily managed. letter she had intended only for Rex's

pressively, "I suppose I am right in bled by himself in a lonely place. Let believing this epistle belongs to him be in the same room with cows

To Be Continued.

SUBMARINE BOATS.

England's Torpedo Boat Builder Says That Submarine Boats Are Not Necessary. Mr. Thorneycroft, England's torpe- and brushing, plenty of work and good do boat builder, has been expressing care are the safeguards of the health

interesting opinions on submarine boats. He does not believe it necessary for Great Britain to build sub- his hay from a rack above his head marine boats, even if the experiments will generally be troubled by inflamof other nations have been quite suc- mation of the eyes. When he throws cessful. He is carefully studying up his head and noses the hay all the the problem of devising a submarine destroyer should it ever be necessary. the hay, and the horse will get more Mr. Thorneveroft regards the Amer- or less of it in his eyes. Much trouican submarine boat as the best type | ble may be caused by such racks, even vet made, but he doubts its efficacy with the best and cleanest of hav. even for harbor defences. "A shell Lower the racks. dropped in the neighborhood of a submarine boat," said Mr. Thorney- collar and harness rubbing bathe the croft, "and exploded either level or sore spots in lukewarm water and casbelow it would afford sufficient shock tile soap, and after drying thoroughto crumple up the boat. Possession of ly with a soft cloth, apply with witch a submarine boat of your own will hazel. The witch hazel is mildly asnot help you to find an enemy's. They tringent, and therefore closes the lacare at present of too limited range erated pores and thus soothes by proand insufficient propelling power to be tecting the exposed nerves from the really a serious factor, and the un- air. The warm water keeps up the satisfactory problem of keeping a circulation of the blood in the conlevel keel under water is yet to be gested area and the alkali in the solved. If I ever have to go under soap disinfects the galled spots. This

prefer to sit outside." Howard of Tasmania an official trial.

LOGIC.

Bystander-Poor fellow! One of his wounds is fatal, I believe. Policeman-So it is: but the other

wan ain't, so he has an aven chance. HAVE YOU ASTHMA?

A severe case of Chronic Asthma, which would vield to no other treatment cured by Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

distressing and are not easily confused advisable to combine the two remodies. with those of any other ailment. The Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Tur- | feet of siding, 13,000 feet of flooring, victim is suddenly aroused by an in- pentine and Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. tense anguish in the chest, the breath- The former as a local treatment acting ing is accompanied by a loud wheezing, directly on the bronchial tubes and air the face becomes flushed, and bathed passages, and the latter as a nerve rein perspiration; he gasps for air, be- storative to build up and strengthen ling and all other large timber, 340 lieving that each moment may be his the whole nervous system. It is conmay last for hours, the patient usual- extant that is so perfectly successful

Dr. Chase's treatment for asthma Mrs. George Budden, Putnamville, bran. consists in the combined use of two Ont., says:-"I feel it my duty to reof his remedies, Dr. Chase's Syrup of commend Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed Chase's Nerve Food. Asthma is a very bad; could get nothing to do me nervous disease and the attacks are any good. A friend of mine persuaded brought on by some irritation of the me to try this remedy, as he had tried nerves along the air passages. These it, and it proved successful. I tried it nerves are soothed and quieted and and it cared me. I am thankful to-day | young or adult fowls. Linseed and Turpentine. In fact house all the time and would not be asthma is frequently thoroughly cured without it."

The symptoms of asthma are keenly: In most cases, however, it is found After those paroxysms, which fidently believed there is no treatment ly falls asleep to arise next day weak, in the cure of asthma as the combined

Turpentine and Dr. and Turpentine, as I had the asthma

by the use of this remedy alone, as is Dr. Chase's family remedies are for try is to keep down expenses. widenced by the testimonial quoted sale at all dealers, or from Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto,

TO KEEP A BULL SAFE.

Almost every day we read in the papers of some one gored to death by a bull. But almost always it is a bull that has been more or less handled and not one that has been running loose constantly with a herd and therefore open to suspicion of being wild and possibly dangerous. These tragedies occur so often that we think some suggestions by Henry E. Alvord, Chief of the Dairy Division

of the Bureau of Animal Industry at Washington, ought to be placed within reach of all who keep one or more bulls. It is a fact well known by regular stockmen that any bull may be very dangerous; it is also just as well known that any bull properly trained, kept in subjection, and managed may be perfectly safe. We quote the suggestions for training and management entire: "The chief objection made to bulls

of some age is that they are likely

to be vicious and dangerous. Every one recognizes the difference in temperament between the fleshy, beefy bull and the one of pronounced dairy character; but experience and observation have taught that the bulls of marked dairy type are much alike in disposition, regardless of breed, as among men, some bulls will be found of naturally bad temper, but it is believed that the great majority of bulls of all the dairy breeds, can be safely kept until too old for service and handled without serious trouble. only properly reared and judiciously

managed. "In rearing a bull, accustom it to being handled from calfhood, but without fondling or encouraging frolic. Give it kind, quiet, fjrm and un varying treatment, and keep it al ways under subjection, that it may never know, its strength and power Insert the mose ring before it is year old, keep this renewed so as be always strong, and always lead and handle the animal with staff in the hands of a discreet and trusty man. The bull should never run loose in yard or pasture, but should be provided with abundant and regular exercise, always under restraint, and full control. The 'walk around' ar rangement, like the sweep horse pow "I er, affords a fair degree of voluntary should be regular and sufficient ex-"It must be something terrible, I'm ercise for the bull. Incidentally, he

sure!" cried Sara, when she heard the may be made to run a fodder cutter that fell down to her waist in a wayy, to a second ring. To this may well be added some hitching or leading chain Daisy never once dreamed her let-1 with a strong strap around horns or ter was the cause of her unexpected neck. Let there be always a double hitching device, so that the bull may Whitney's presence and saw it opened never by accident find himself loose -yes, opened-her own sacred, lov- when he should be tied. If restiveness and temper are shown, add to Daisy was impulsive, and her first the exercise in duration or quantity

"It is much better to keep the bul as much as possible in the presence 'Miss Brooks," began madame, im- or in full sight of the herd than sta during the stabling season, and a milking times the rest of the year.

HORSE HINTS.

Correct feeding, clean water, comfortable housing, thorough currying material.

of the farm horse. The horse that is compelled to pull loose dirt and seeds will fall from

When the horse is suffering from water with a submarine boat I will simple treatment, if it can be followed by rest for the galled animal, will In spite of the pessimistic opinions hasten the formation of a new coat on the galled places.

FOR A CAR LOAD.

Often people are anxious to know what constitutes a car load, and we annex the following for the benefit of any who may desire the knowledge The figures may not exactly suit everywhere, but approximate so closely to a general average that shippers will find them a great convenience as

As a general rule 20,000 pounds or 70 barrels of salt. 70 of lime, 90 of flour 60 of whisky 200 sacks of flour, 6 cords of hard wood, 7 cords of soft wood, 18 to 20 head of cattle, 50 to 60 head of hogs, 80 to 100 head of sheep, 9,000 feet of solid boards, 17,000 40,000 shingles, one half less of hard lumber, one fourth less of green lumber, one tenth less joists, scantbushels, of wheat, 360 of corn, 680 of oats, 400 of barley, 360 of flaxseed, 360 of apples, 330 of Irish potatoes, 356 of sweet potatoes, 1,000 bushels of

FOWL HINTS. In selecting the breeding fowls sacifice points for vigor.

A fat hen seldom lays anything but soft-shelled eggs.

Milk is one of the best foods for

One way to ,make money with poul-Fowls confined take on fat faster than those allowed to run loose.

When possible it is always best to have two rooms to the poultry house. Filthy quarters give great feasts for the lice and they multiply rapid-

Boiled oats mixed with corn meal is good egg producer. Soft soap is a good remedy for scaly

legs. Rub on and let remain a short time and wash off.

Fed for growth and for eggs, not Feed for growth and for eggs, not for a mere existence.

Well-fed pullets will mature much earlier than those allowed to go to roost without a well-filled crop. The best of stimulants are pure water, clean and proper food, clean

and comfortable quarters. The breast bone at an early age is Said to Be Dangerous to Live Anywhere chiefly cartilage or gristle and is eas-In buying ducks customers will not

take those with dark pin feathers, no

matter how good they may be in other respects, if they can get those with white feathers. When a hen is given food that she does not require, it is simply wast-

ed, and it may prove more or less injurious. Do not attempt to keep too many breeds at one time, unless fully prepared to keep each breed separate, as

crossing promiscuously does not pay.

the Muzhik is Musical and Likes to Work to the Time of Some Tune.

The happiest, most contented and torn by these shocks. Earthquakes most musical agricultural toiler the world is the Russian muzhik. The typical muzhik is like no other peasant. With all his sunny nature there is a strain of sadness in bim. Throughout Russia, among nobles and serfs alike, the same admixture of the joyous and the melancholy is observ This is why all Russian music

The Russian peasant revels in his in all the rest of the world, and immense sums are spent yearly in their

No Russian driver would think it worthy of his dignity as a coachman o drive a troika, team of three horses abreast, with a carriage or a sleigh, unless the harness were gay with numerous tinkling bells. A Russian peasant is never happier than when he is urging his beautiful and hardy ponies across the flowery steppes, not by lashing them with the whip, but by singing in his own rich intonation his national or popular songs.

As an agriculturist the muzhik is conservative. He likes every implement to be as primitive as possible. He hates agricultural machinery, and clings to the rude plows of his ancestors. Thousands of pounds have been expended in vain by rich proprietors in purchasing expensive American and English implements, for the peasants either altreat or

man in his own peculiar style. He does everything with his native topor a kind of axe. With it he can make almost anything he wants. The childish simplicity of these sons

of the steppes is touching, and their improvidence almost past belief. s no uncommon thing for a family to burn the roof of their hut for fuel. A Russian village is a squalid-looking place, but except in time of famine

it is not the abode of misery. Every but is constructed of roughly trimmed birch logs mortised into strong. upright oak or pine posts, and lined with rough planks. The roofs are made of long strips of the same

The house usually has two rooms opening into each other, the front one being the guest-chamber and the shrine, which holds all the sacred pictures of the family. The inner room

is a symptom of Kidney Disease. A well-known doctor has said, "I never yet madea post-mortem examination in a case of death from Heart Disease without finding the kidneys wereatfault." The Kidney medicine which was first on the market, most successful for Heart Disease and all Kidney Troubles, and most widely imitated is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

kitchen and sleeping-place where, upon the top of the great stove, the family sleeps. All the furniture of the house is of birch and is invariably manufactured by the muzhik himself. He fashions every domestic utensil, and with the help of his wife makes much of the clothing for the family.

In the matter of food the Russian peasant is not fastidious. He dearly loves mushrooms, which grow by millions on the steppes. For months in the autumn they are his chief article of diet. At other times dried fungi, sausages, onions and coarse Bobby. "Why not?" asked his aunt. rve bread will make the family a satisfactory meal, always provided that the tchai, or Russian tea, pre- me out of school two weeks and the pared and served as it is in Russia mean old doctor went and cured it in only, is not lacking.

only the tropical regions are liable to severe earthquakes. Even the chilly plains of Tartary have been have visited the city of New York within this century, that, were they to come to-day, might topple over the sky-scrapers and kill thousstrike anywhere south of the polar the blizzard takes up the work of scaring mankind.

Policies May Change, Opinions May Change, but one thing that never changes, that

Poultry, Butter, Eggs and other Produce.

It is a well known fact that the native music. The tones of the entire Atlantic seaboard is sinking church-bells, which ring at all hours at the rate of two feet a century from of the day and night, distil their mel- Cape Cod to Cape Hatteras. If it can ody into his ears from babyhood. sink that fast it certainly has no There are more bells in Russia than very solid underpinning, and some day the props may let go all at once, and where will New York be? Vast tracts of Holland are already below the surface of the sea, and the waves are kept out with the great dykes, and science says that Holsouthern coast of the Baltic are sinking steadily. The entire continent of Atalanta has gone down under the waves-why should not other continents follow?

NO SAFE PLACE.

on This Earth.

the ages been swept by flood, fire or

glacier, or buried by volcanic erup-

tions, or violently shaken by earth

quakes, so that all human life ther

that has not felt them. There is 'a

erroneous and popular belief that

As to earthquakes, there is no place

must have been ended.

To balance these depressions, some spots are rising. About one-half of the Pacific islands are being elevated. So are the West Indies, the west coast of South America and Spitzenbergen. rose from the waves in a compara-

tively brief time. Salvador, Central America. city was utterly destroyed earthquake on March 19, 1873, but Yet the muzhik is a skilful work- the people had grown alarmed and had deserted it, so only 500 were killed. It flourishes to-day.

But in spite of these terrors men study nature, and so do not know their school books and forget them India green tea. Blue Ribbon and along with their Latin and mythology. Only the professional scientists keep them ever in mind, and these are not alarmed, for they know there is really no safe place on earth, anyhow.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

the child. softens the gums, allays paln, cures wind coiles and is the best remedy for diarrhoea, 25c a bottle. Sold Mrs. Winslow's Scothing Syrup

A DEFEAT.

When my daughter got married we thought we would board with her and her husband.

We got a late start, somehow, and they are boarding with us. MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan AVENUE HOUSE—McGill - College Avenue Family Hotel rates \$1.50 per day.

PECULIAR ACCIDENT.

A peculiar accident occurred in Western town recently. The big iron safe in a shoe factory refused to open, and the bookkeeper and engineer conceived the idea that they could burn out the combination by use of carbon and electricity. It took several hours to accomplish their purpose, but they finally succeeded, but not until they had stood for several hours in the glare of the electric light taking turns at holding the wire and carbon. When the work was over both complained of a dizziness and pain in the head which increased as the hours passed, and in a short time both went suddenly blind at about the same time. All efforts to restore their sight have been unavailing, for while the eye balls appear all right, the sight is destroyed.

\$100 Reward, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased giving the patient strength by building up work. The proprietors have so much faith in dred Dollars for any case that it fails to cur F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O.

Sold by druggis's, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best

THE OLD DOCTOR WAS MEAN. "I don't like our doctor," said small "Because," answered the little fellow "I caught a cold bad enough to keep two days."

Ceylon Jea you get the best in the market and remember there can only be one best.



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NO TIME FOR DAY-DREAMS.

The persistent man never stops to consider whether he is succeeding or not. The only question with him is how to push ahead, to get a little further along, a little nearer his goal. Whether it lead over mountains, rivers or morasses, he must reach it. land, Belgium, Denmark and all the Every other consideration is sacrificed to this one dominant purpose,

GENUINE PATRIOTISM. Ladies of Canada; While statesmen and argue the Zollverein and differential trade within the Empire, which they will do while jaw displaces common

sense, settle this matter for your. and India are growers of pure teas, The entire series of Japanese islands Black and Green. Canadian and United States importers supply you with 11.000,000 pounds annually of Japan teas, yet they know, Japans are artificially colored and adulterated. Let Hammock" is the name given by In- the knowledge of these facts and the sentiment of patriotic sisterhood

move you to help the British plant-Canadian market. Drinkers of Japan tea should try the Greens now coming on the market, and your dainty palates will approve them. Yes, we hear your grocer's excuses; but insist. Ladies can always get what they want. Remember how you ran your husband to-well, do they still hink it Paradise? They certainly will if you give them Cevlon and

> Colonist A DEFENSIVE NOISE.

Salada packets are now obtainable. •

What are you blowing that tin horn, for, Jones? Your side was snowed under.

That's all right; I'm blowing it so

I can't hear those other fellows blow.

Laxative Bromo-Ouinine Tablets

FEARED THE OLD MAN. He meant to pop the question, But prudence made him stop; For even if he accepted

the remedy that cures a cold in one day

He'd have to question Pop. W P C 1051 **CALVERT'S**

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