

ABOUT LONDON'S BOBBIES.

AN ARMY OF POLICE IN THE WORLD'S METROPOLIS.

Interesting Facts and Figures Cited from the Yearly Report—How London is Growing.

The report of Sir Edward Bradford, Commissioner of Police, of London, for the year 1899, issued recently, is brimful of interesting facts and figures. There may be some truth in the saying, "See a policeman, see a public house," for of the former there are 15,765 in the metropolis, and of the latter 14,280, which number, if not actually public houses, are, at any rate, all licensed to sell beer, wines or liquors.

It has been found necessary to increase the force by 71 new men, but the increase is not put down to the increase of crime, but to the rapid growth of the metropolis. Chicago and other Western States' cities have been cited as examples of rapidity of growth, but it is doubtful if any city grows as rapidly as does the world's metropolis.

During the year 1899, 27,831 new houses were built—not to mention 9,032 houses in course of construction on December 31st, 1899; 404 new squares formed, making altogether 87 miles 134 yards of new streets and squares added to London in 1899.

Of the 15,765, comprising the total force, an average of over 500 a day are absent on sick leave, 81 got mixed up with runaway horses and got hurt, and 21 while on point duty directing the traffic, were more or less seriously hurt.

It is a wonder to many that more accidents do not occur. Accidents in the streets during 1899 resulted in 186 persons being killed and the enormous number of 8,315 being injured.

MURDERERS AT LARGE. Of the murders, of which there were 21, the police were unable to connect anyone with four; but only one of the four is considered of a sufficiently extraordinary character to make it worth a reference in the report.

It seems that, on a Sunday afternoon in February, Bertha Russ, a child between five and six years of age, disappeared after leaving Sunday school at East Ham. Two weeks after her dead body was found in a cupboard in an unfinished house in the neighborhood. No bruises nor marks of violence were found on any part of her body, the crime appearing to be absolutely without motive, and the hypothesis of suicide was refuted by the tender age of the child.

During the year absent-minded people lost or mislaid 29,851 articles which were afterwards received at the Lost Property Office. Among the articles were 3,214 purses, 210 watches and 1,000 pieces of jewellery of various kinds. Nearly 50 per cent. of the articles received were umbrellas, the large number of 17,497 having been lost by their owners or those who borrowed them.

The man with the "sectional jimmy" was busy during the year, but he got more time than money. There were only 47 burglaries committed during the year, each averaging about £10, of which about 6 per cent. was recovered.

The "unfortunates" of London number thousands, but only 1,436 of them were unfortunate enough to fall into the clutches of the "coppers," and 198 of them managed to escape conviction.

DYSPEPSIA AND HEADACHE.

An Elderly Lady Tells of Her Cure Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills After a Score of Other Remedies Had Failed.

Dyspepsia causes more genuine distress than most diseases that afflict mankind. In this country from one cause or another, its victims are numbered by the hundreds of thousands, and those afflicted always feel tired, worn out and miserable, and are subject to fits of melancholy or ill-temper without apparent cause. It is obvious that the human body, in order to perform its functions, must be properly nourished, and this cannot be done when the food is improperly digested. Those who suffer from indigestion should exercise care as to diet, and only easily digested foods should be taken. But more than this is required—the blood needs attention in order that the stomach may be strengthened, and the secretion of the gastric juices properly carried on. There is no other medicine offered the public that will act so promptly and effectively as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Proof of this is given in the case of Mrs. F. X. Doddridge, St. Sauveur, Que. In conversation with a reporter, Mrs. Doddridge said:—"For quite a number of years I have had a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia, accompanied by the sick headaches that almost invariably come with this trouble. I suffered from terrible pains in the stomach, bloating and belching wind. All food seemed to disagree with me, and as a result of the trouble, I was very much run down, and at times I was unable to do even light housework. I am sure I tried a score of different medicines, but without success, and as I am 60 years of age, I had come to believe that it was hopeless to expect a cure. A friend who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with good results, urged me to try this medicine, and my husband brought home a couple of boxes. Before they were finished, I felt much better, and we then got another half dozen boxes, and these have completely restored my health, and I not only feel better than I have done for years, but actually feel younger. I very cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to similar sufferers.

If your dealer does not keep these pills, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GOLD PRODUCTION.

Australia and California have each averaged a production of \$45,000,000 worth of gold a year, and the maximum production—\$65,000,000—has also been the same. Each country also has almost exactly the same number of mines.

It is the amends of a short and troubled life that doing good and suffering ill entitles man to a longer and better—Fenn.

Heiress and Wife.

"There seems to be something of a mystery here," remarked one of the sisters when the trio were alone. "If that child is a brute, she is certainly not a happy one. I do not like to judge a fellow-creature—Heaven forbid! but I am sorely afraid all is not right with her. Twice this afternoon entering the room quietly, I have found her lying face downward on the sofa, crying as if her heart would break! I am sorely puzzled!"

And the flame of suspicion once lighted was not easily extinguished in the hearts of the curious spinsters. "Won't you tell me your sorrow, my dear?" I said.

"No, no; I dare not!" she replied. "Will you not confide in me, Mrs. Stanwick?" I asked.

"She started up wildly, throwing her arms about my neck. "Won't you please call me Daisy?" she sobbed, piteously; "just Daisy—nothing else."

"Certainly, my dear, if you wish it," I replied. "There is one question I would like to ask you, Daisy—you have told me your mother is dead?"

"Yes," she said, leaning her golden head against the window, and watching the white clouds overhead in the blue sky—"my poor, dear mother is dead."

"Then will you answer me truthfully the question I am about to ask you, Daisy, remembering your mother up in heaven hears you?"

"She raised her blue eyes to mine. "I shall answer truthfully any question you may put to me," she said; "it is not about Mr. Stanwick."

"It is about yourself, Daisy," I said, gravely. "Tell me truthfully, child, are you really a wife?"

"She gazed at me with a look of surprise, and her blue eyes met mine unflinchingly. "Yes, madame, I am, in the sight of God and man; but I am such an unhappy one. I can not tell you why. My heart is breaking. I want to go back to Allendale."

"Is that where you live, Daisy?" "Yes," she said; "I am going to start to-morrow morning."

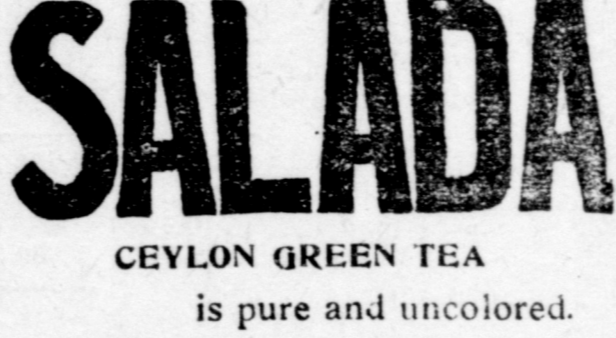
"How strange!" echoed the two sisters. "The strangest part of the affair is yet to come. The little creature drew from her pocket a twenty-dollar bill.

"You have been kind and good to me," she said. "I must take enough to carry me back to Allendale. You shall have all the rest, madame."

"Put your money back into your pocket, Daisy," I replied. "Your husband has already paid your bill. He begged me to accept it in advance on the night you came."

"She gave a great start, and a flood of hot color rushed over her face. "I—I did not know," she said, faintly, "how very good Mr. Stanwick was to me."

All Japan teas are colored.



is pure and uncolored.

are here with Mr. Stanwick; is it not so?"

The sudden weight of sorrow that had fallen upon poor, hapless Daisy seemed to paralyze her very senses. The sunshine seemed blotted out, and the light of heaven to grow dark around her.

"Yes," she cried, despairingly; and it almost seemed to Daisy another voice had spoken with her lips.

"This Mr. Stanwick claims to be your husband?" asked the old lady solemnly.

"Yes," she cried out again, in agony, "but, Rex, I—I—"

The words died away on her white lips, and the sound died away on her throat. She saw him recoil from her with a look of white, frozen horror on his face, which gave place to stern, bitter wrath.

"Daisy," he said, proudly, "I have trusted you blindly, for I loved you madly, passionately. I would as soon believe the fair smiling heavens that loved above us false as you whom I loved so madly and so well. I was mad to bind you with such cruel, irksome bonds when your heart was not mine but another's. My dream of love is shattered now. You have broken my heart and ruined and blighted my life. God forgive you, Daisy, for I never can I give you back your freedom; I release you from your vows; I cannot curse you—I have loved you too well for that; I cast you from my heart as I cast you from my life; farewell, Daisy—farewell forever!"

"She tried to speak, but her tongue cleaved to the roof of her mouth. Oh, pining Heaven, if she could only have cried out to you and the angels to bear witness and proclaim her innocence! The strength to move hand or foot seemed suddenly to have left her. She tried hard, oh, so hard, to speak, but no sound issued from her white lips. She felt as one in a horrible trance, fearfully, terribly conscious of all that transpired around her, yet denied the power to move even a muscle to defend herself.

"Have you anything to say to me, Daisy?" he asked, mournfully, turning from her to depart.

The woeful, terrified gaze of the blue eyes deepened pitifully, but she spoke no word, and Rex turned from her—turned from the girl-bride whom he loved so madly, with a bursting, broken heart, more bitter to bear than death itself—left her alone with the piteous, silent falling upon her golden hair, and her white face turned up to heaven, silently praying to God that she might die then and there.

"Oh, Father above, pity her! She had no mother's gentle voice to guide her, no father's strong breast to weep upon, no sister's soothing presence. She was so young and so pitifully lonely, and Rex had drifted out of her life forever, believing her—oh, bitterest of thoughts!—believing her false and sinful.

"Poor little Daisy was ignorant of the ways of the world; but a dim realization of the full import of the terrible accusation brought against her forced its way into her troubled brain.

"She only realized—Rex—her darling Rex, had gone out of her life forever. Daisy flung herself face downward in the long, cool, waving green grass where Rex had left her.

"Daisy," called Miss Burton, softly, "it is all over; come into the house, my dear."

But she turned from her with a shuddering gasp. "In the name of pity, leave me to myself," she sobbed, "it is the greatest kindness you can do me."

Rex had called Daisy his wife.

"Curse him!" he muttered, under his breath. "I—I believe the girl actually cares for him."

Then he went to Daisy, lying so still and lifeless among the pink clover and waving grass.

Poor Daisy! Poor, desperate, lonely, struggling child! All this cruel load of sorrow, crushing her girlish heart, and blighting her young life, and she so innocent, so entirely blameless, yet such a plaything of fate.

To Be Continued.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Reading About Some of the World's Great People.

The Czartiz was the greatest difficulty in speaking her husband's language, and the words come but slowly and laboriously, despite the many lessons given her by the Czar.

One of the most interesting personalities in Russia is the famous Father John, the handsome priest whose piety is so great that he is supposed to have the power of performing miracles. He is devoted to his religious work at Constat, where he often greets English travelers; and he distributes large sums of money intrusted to him by the wealthy Russian nobles among the poor of the neighbourhood.

In some personal recollections of the late Prince Christian Victor, the head master of a well-known public school points out that he was the first English Prince to go through the ordinary routine of a public school like any other boy. When he was sent to Wellington College he was expressly stipulated that he was to be treated in all ways just as the other boys, and the experiment was eminently successful.

The oldest duly-qualified physician in the world resides at Carlsbad, in the person of Galus Ritter von Hochberger, M.D., Imperial and Royal Councillor at the Austrian Court. He is ninety-seven years old. He has been in practice for seventy-one years, and still gives medical advice, but only visits poor people who live in the remote corners of the town and on the hills. The veteran doctor is not only known in Carlsbad, but all over the country, is a daily visitor to Carlsbad Theatre, and his mental faculties are as sound as they were fifty years ago.

The story of the rescue by Queen Amelie of Portugal of a drowning boatman at Cascaes brings to mind the fact that Her Majesty already wears a medal awarded her for saving the life of her own child some years ago. The child was drowning in the Tagus, when the mother jumped in and saved its life. Many stories are told of the Queen's courage. She is, for all practical purposes, a qualified doctor, although it is not true, as often stated, that she has taken the degree of M.D. She has, however, studied medicine, and she was able, not long ago, to dress the wounds of a wood-cutter who met with an accident in a lonely wood through which she happened to be passing.

When Oom Paul first visited England, he was the object of much concern to his fellow-passengers on board the liner from Cape Town, many of whom were consumed with curiosity when they noticed his absence from the dinner-table for the first four days out. On inquiry they found that the careful Transvaaler spent the dinner-hour on deck, where he eagerly devoured bitlong and biscuits. When asked his reason he testily replied, "I have no money to foot away on expensive eating like you Englishmen." A correspondent who tells the story, and was on board at the time, adds, "You should have just seen the old man trying to make up for lost time when it was explained to him that his passage-money included his meals on board."

Lieutenant Arthur Cole Lowry, R.N., of the Empress of India, has distinguished himself by an act of great bravery. In the Grecian Archipelago one night he, with other officers of his ship, saw rockets being fired by some ship in distress. A drifting steamer was found, but, owing to the boisterous weather, it was impossible to take the vessel in tow. The crew embarked in two small boats and tried to reach the man-of-war, but were all drowned, and Lieutenant Lowry then swam to the steamer with a lifebuoy and line. The loss of the line caused the plucky officer to remain on the steamer all night, but in the morning he was rescued with the other survivors. Lieutenant Lowry has a brother in the Navy, and is a son of General Lowry, C.B.

GROWTH OF CANADIAN CITIES. The following table, showing the population of the Canadian cities in 1881 and 1890, and their estimated population at present, is reproduced from the Canadian Magazine for December:

Table with 3 columns: City Name, 1881, 1890, 1900. Includes Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, Ottawa, St. John, Halifax, Vancouver, Winnipeg, Kingston, Victoria, Vancouver, Montreal, Charlottetown, Hull, Quebec, St. Thomas, Windsor, Sherbrooke, Belleville, Stratford, St. Catharines, Chatham, Fredericton, Brandon.

Mrs. Margaret Iron, Tower Hill, N.B., writes: "Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done me a world of good. I was so weak that I could not walk twice the length of the house. Since using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I have been completely restored. I can walk a mile without any inconvenience. Though 76 years old, and quite fleshy, I do my own housework, and considerable sewing, knitting and reading besides. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has proved of inestimable value to me."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cts. a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

BITS OF INFORMATION.

Some Things Which It Would Be Well for You to Know. Eight soldiers are located in Ireland to one in Scotland.

Over a hundred kinds of wine are made in Australia. The greatest depth of the ocean, as far as sounded, is 25,720 ft. Land is worth 300 times as much as it was 200 years ago.

The annual income from the Monte Carlo gaming-tables reaches over £1,500,000. Oxford is the greatest University in the world. It has twenty-one colleges and five halls.

The average walking pace of a healthy man or woman is said to be seventy-five steps a minute. There are fewer than 80,000 English soldiers in India, or about one white soldier to every 3,500 natives.

One million eight hundred and fifty thousand square yards of looking-glass are manufactured in Europe annually. The idea of indiarubber-soled boots for policemen originated in Belgium, where the force was supplied with them over ten years ago.

Out of the Vatican's 11,000 rooms, Pope Leo has reserved for his personal use only three—a small sitting-room, a little dining-room, and a bedroom. Denmark holds the record in thriftiness. Her inhabitants have, on an average, £19.95, apiece in the savings banks; English people have only £3.25 a head.

The annual crop of mushrooms in France is valued at £400,000, and it is said that there are sixty wholesale firms in Paris dealing exclusively in them. A man who has just died in East London retired some years ago on a modest competence acquired by selling hot water at a halfpenny per quart.

The highest spot inhabited by human beings on this globe is the Buddhist cloister of Hamba, Tibet, where twenty-one monks live at an altitude of 16,000 ft. The age at which children begin to work is eleven years in England, fourteen years in Switzerland, thirteen years in Germany, and twelve years in France, Holland, Russia, and Belgium.

Canada lacks only 237,000 square miles to be as large as the whole Continent of Europe; it is nearly thirty times as large as Great Britain and Ireland, and is 300,000 square miles larger than the United States. Lord Curzon's speech at Simla on the farne helps us to form some idea of that enormous calamity. We hear that a quarter of all India suffered, that the loss in money runs to about £50,000,000, not including the millions of cattle that perished, and that half a million deaths were due to the famine alone. It is, perhaps, the most awful disaster that ever visited the country.

In 1881 a compulsory national workman's insurance law was passed, which provided for sickness. It was shortly afterwards followed by an enactment providing for the needs of working people in case of accident.

DECLINED. Did you say you would let me in on the ground floor in this investment? That is my proposal, replied the promoter.

Well, you needn't mind. You allow the thing to run along until you can let me in somewhere near the third or fourth story. The man who is let in on the ground floor is the one who catches all the debris if the bottom happens to drop out.

HIS OCCUPATION. Lawyer—What is your business? Bankrupt—Well, I suppose I might be called a bill collector? Lawyer—A bill collector? Bankrupt—Yes, at least, I have a large collection of unpaid bills.

DISCOURAGING DISCOVERY. I understand she loved him at first. Yes, that was before. Before what? Before she had found out that she had mistaken him for his rich cousin.

FOR FORM'S SAKE. Tess—Jack tried to kiss me last night. Tess—Indeed? Of course you resisted? Tess—Certainly; every time.

What is your favorite dainty? Wicks—Pie? Hicks—The idea of calling pie's feet a dainty!

When we urge you to try LUDELLA Ceylon Tea we do so feeling confident that its excellent flavor will suit you.

APPLES. Poultry, Butter, Eggs and other Produce. If you have any correspond with us, we want IOO CARLOADS to supply our trade.

WEAK MEN YOU DON'T HAVE TO PAY UNTIL CURED.



It's something new in the field of medicine to meet with a man who positively knows what his remedy will do, and is willing to wait for his cure until the work is done.

The Dr. McLaughlin Way. It took me twenty years to perfect my appliance and the way I now use it, but there is no guesswork about it now.

SPECIAL NOTICE—If you have a belt of the burning kind or a "no electricity" band which has disappointed you, bring it in and I will allow you half price of mine for it.

DR. M. D. McLAUGHLIN, 130 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO. A Sailor Was Hanged for Complaining of the Crab. One hundred years ago pocket-picking was, in England, a capital offence, where anything worth more than a shilling was taken.

ENCOURAGING. Bighed—You are too set in your own opinions to be a good reasoner. Thickened—I don't see how you can say that. I hold myself open to conviction even when I know I am right.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by mothers for their children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, and is a safe and reliable remedy for colic, wind, and all the troubles of infancy.

CLASSIFICATION CALLED FOR. Say, ma! What is it Freddy? Are these cold-storage eggs or hens' eggs?

CAUTION. That confounded life insurance company refused my application for a policy, said Honker. Why, I should think you were a fine risk replied Spatts. What made them refuse your application? Well, they found out in some way that I am in the habit of eating mushrooms that I gather myself.

W P C 1055 CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT. For all skin ailments. J. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

Metallic SKYLIGHTS. PILE CURE. A trial package of Clay's Pile Cure for Piles will be sent free if any address on receipt of two cent stamp. No sale, no postage, address, THE BUTCHING FREE MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont.

Music Teachers Wanted. TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL. CHENILLE CURTAINS. LAKE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING. J. L. JONES ENG. CO. LAW. MILLS, MILLS & HALE'S. Catholic Prayer Books, Bibles, etc.

WAX. THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO., Limited. THE MOST NUTRITIOUS. EPP'S'S GRATEFUL COMFORTING. COCOA. BREAKFAST-SUPPER.

Neuralgia. Rheumatism of the face. Uric Acid left in the blood by disordered kidneys lodges along the nerve which branches from the eye over the forehead, and across the cheek to the side of the nose. The cause is the same in all Rheumatism—disordered Kidneys. The cure is likewise the same—Dodd's Kidney Pills.

More Horses Than Bulls. The average number of horses killed in Spanish bull fights every year exceeds 5,000, while from 1,000 to 1,200 bulls are sacrificed.

Sweetest Songs But Tell of Saddest Thoughts. Dear Ladies: What to you has been for many months the saddest, yet sweetest hour of the day? Surely that when in silence, alone, or in sweet communion with relatives or friends, you have let your thoughts dwell on the dear absent ones in Africa. Your hopes and fears, your prayers and tears have gone forth to them. And was not that the hour of afternoon tea?

The "Balmoral" Free Bus. AVENUE HOUSE. HIS OCCUPATION. Lawyer—What is your business? Bankrupt—Well, I suppose I might be called a bill collector? Lawyer—A bill collector? Bankrupt—Yes, at least, I have a large collection of unpaid bills.

FOR FORM'S SAKE. Tess—Jack tried to kiss me last night. Tess—Indeed? Of course you resisted? Tess—Certainly; every time.

People don't take long to find out the merits of an article. Ask your friends what they think of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green Tea.