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Number Not Exaggerated-1 Wit ess Describes How One Was Dwel. With.

"I had always believed," said a man who has just returned from his first trip abroad, "that the number of suicides credited to Monte Carlo every year was exaggerated for sensation's sake, but I have been there recently, and I am inclined to believe the worst. I am convinced from what I saw that because of the precautions of the authorities there and the universal system of bribery which prevails only a small percentage of the suicides due to the gaming table is made known. Just let me tell you of one that I saw myself.

'I was in Monte Carlo on Tuesday, March 22, when, in broad daylight, a wel dressed man walked out of the Casino, sat down on the steps, and with a revolver, blew his brains out. Such incidents were apparently too common to attract extraordinary attention, and the authorities of the place are slways prepared for them. Al nost before the smoke of the revolver had cleared away a lot of attendants rushed out, and after covering the body with sacking, which was kept on hand for the purpose, removed it. All trace of the tragedy was washed away, and in less than five minutes there was nothing on the steps sprightly. I reckon th' hopper's got out to excite suspicion. I have no doubt that the authorities buried the body at their own expense, and that nothing further will be heard of the case.

'Very few of these Monte Carlo suicides are identified. As a rule, they are either broken down gamblers or men who have gone there with the intention of recouping by a single stroke, or losing all and dying. Silence 1. many cases is gained by granting to relatives a sum from the secret service money, which is set aside every year from the vast revenue of the Societe des Bains de Mer de Monaco' for the purpose of hushing up scandals. Too much publicity, you know, might bring the hand of justice on this establishment, which ruins thousands of men and women.

Wonderful Fests.

The aboriginal of Australia is an expert



cure 'im from balkin'. So I tied a rag over the critter's year so it couldn't git out, cotched a grasshopper, put 'im in, an' stranger, it's the best remedy I ever seed. I'h' mule didn't give me no time to git in th' wagon. I never did see a mule so now, an' I'll go an' cotch the mule.'

What D trined the "Alida." In the month of January, 1894, the

steamship Alida, of Liverpool, was nearly a week overdue at her destination, the port of New York. She was chiefly a cargo boat, although on the trip alluded to she carried a number of passengers. Anxious over her non-arrival the consignees of the cargo, as well as the friends of the passengers, continually visited the New York agents of the line in quest of information. Those gentlemen (knowing nothing whatever about it) assured the worried in. quirers that the vessel was all right. There was no occasion for solicitude, they said She had been detained by fog, by heavy weather, by stopping to aid some other ship, by some slight accident to her machinery, by anything you please that wasn't serious.

When the Alida at last came creeping into harbor the Captain had but a simpl tale to tell. They had met with a succession of terrific westerly gales and had run short of coal. From the Banks to Sandy Hook, about a thousand miles, the steam pressure was so low that at times they could do but little more than maintain steersge way on the boat. The engines had not broken down; there had been no tog to notice; nobody had been hurt. The ship had suffered from what we may call an attack of muscular weakpess-that was all. Yet, it that weakness had been a little greater, or the voyage a few hundred miles longer-Wait a bit; there is danger ashore from the same thing. Here is a woman who says that for over two years she had a bad time from weakness. "My appetite was poor," she says, "and after every meal I are I had pain at the chest and at the pit of the stomach. I took only light tood, and even that distressed me. By and by, I came to be so bad that I was atraid to eat, and consequently lost my strength. I did not rest well at night, and in the morning, felt weary and exhausted I consulted a doctor and took many kinds of medicine, but got no real benefit from any of them. After I had passed through two years, a triend told me of the great benefit she had received from using Mother Seigel's Syrup under similar circumstances. Hoping it might prove equally helpful to me I bought a bottle, and taking it a few days found great relief. My food agreed with me and the pain ceased Continuing to use this excellent medicine, I was soon as well as ever, and by taking an occasional dose I keep in good health. You have my permission to publish this letter it you desire to do so."-(Signed) (Mrs.) Mary Ann Waterfielt, Paul's Buildings, Tavistock, Devon, December 8th, 1897 "For a long time," says another, "my daughter suffered from indigestion and weakness. Her app tite was poor, and after eating she had pain at the chest and sides. She consulted a doctor and took

PROGRESS, SATURDAY APRIL 30, 1898.

are to be found in the common laundry soaps on the

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Never Forgot it.

' You must have met a great m.ny queer people in your time,' said a friend to an old 'elevator man' who, for nearly a quarter of a century, had taken passengers up and down in one of the large buildings in a

'Queer people ?' replied the old man, reflectively. 'No. People are all alike-all ex rept one.

His sombre face lighted up a little, and he went on:

'I've met just one person in all these years who wasn't like the rest. She was a curly-haired little girl from the country. She had never been in an elevator before. I took her up to the sixth floor, and as opened the door to let her out she looked at ma with the sweetest smile in the world -and thanked me. Only human being I ever met that didn't seem to think an elevator man was a mere machine. I think she must have died years ago. She was too good for this world.' And the old man was silent for a long time.

"THOUGHT MY HEAD

HENRY EVINS, NEGRO PREACHER. HisTrisls and Hardships in the Early

Days of His Minstry. Inside the chancel of the Evans Chapel. in the historic town of Fayetteville, North Carolina, is shown with reverent pri e a memorial tablet over the mortal dust of a negro. The man was Henry Evans, and the church perpetuates his name. He was a sho maker and a freedman, and went to Fayetteville after the Revolutionary War. Though independent himself, and earning his living in his simple way, he had eyes to see others' sorrows as if they were his own and a tongue that could carry a prophet's message. The degraded and immoral condition of his enslaved race made his heart sore, and he sought opportunities to talk to them. He was an intell gent man, less ignorant than the average of his hearers, and out ot his strong religious feeling he could speak, and set before them the life of Carist and the hopes His teachings inspire. The poor slaves had never before listened to so powerful a teacher, and they gathered to him like s eep to a shepherd.

A negro preacher had few influential triends in those days, and generally whatever notice was taken of him by the whites was not encouraging. Not unfrequently the idlers and roughs made it part of their sport to break up colored meetings, and the persecution of the preaching cobbler at list became so violent that he was forced to leave the town. Believing that he had a mission from higher than human authority, Evans made secret appointments in the sand hills, where his colored congregations followed him, as many as could slip away at night. Repeatedly the roughs tracked him to his resorts, scattered the company, and abused the preacher. He persisted, continually changing his hiding-places, and preaching to all who could reach him. They met like the Scotch Covenanters, 'in trial of cruel mockings. . . destitute afflicted,

tormented.' With increased determination the negro postle was chased from haunt to haunt



Often has he been admonished to bring only Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand, he now realizes that it stands in a class by itself.

The best people to whose houses he is sent demand this brand.

No matter what he may forget, no matter what he may bring wrong, he never makes a mistake in bringing another kind of coffee when Seal Brand is ordered.

All grocers sell it, in pound and two-pound tin cans.



crowded city

in dodging missiles. The quickness of his eye and the accuracy of his judgment are wonderful, and are supplemented by suppleness of limb and muscle. Mr. Chauncy an officer of the Victorian government, once made a report of personal observations of the aboriginals, which Mark Twain quotes in his book, 'Following the Equator:'

Mr. Chauncy has seen an aboriginal stand for balt an hour as a target for cricket-balls thrown with great force at a distance of ten or fitteen yards by professional bowlers, and successfully dodge them or parry them with his shield. The shield was no broader than a stovepipe, and about the length of a man's am. One of the balls, properly placed would have killed him. Yet he dodged them all. with the utmost self possession, depending on the quickness of his eye and his agility. Mr. Chauncy once saw a little native man throw a cricket-ball one hundred and nineteen yards-beating the English professional record by thirteen yards. He saw another native make a somersault over eleven horses; whereas the ordinary circusman, who bounds from a spring-board, turns a sumersault over only eight horses. He also saw the same native leap from the ground, go over a man on horseback, and dip his head, while going over, into a hat placed in an inverted position on the top of the man's head. The native landed on the other side of the horse with the hat tairly on his head. 'The prodigious height of the leap,' says Mr. Chauncy, 'and the precision with which it was taken so as to enable him to dip his head into the hat, exceeded any feat of the kind I ever beheld.' We should think so !

All the flattery of the whites never changed If so, insist on having East Kentucky, when I saw a mule run-**News** and **Opinions** bim. It it were not grand, there would THE SILK STITCHED be something pathetic in his gentle proham, November 26th, 1897. ning toward me with a swingletree dang-EVER-READYS " The muscles of a steamship are its enpriety and mild selevalue. To any hint ling at his heels. With great difficulty I OF Impervious, Thin, that his modesty was overscrupulous, he gines, and the power that moves them is succeeded in getting out of his way, and Light, Elastic, would simply say, 'I belong to my own seam generated by burning coal. The National Importance Durable. he continued to go down the mountain at sort' He always uncovered his head when muscles of the body get their strength from STA digested food, the p incigle being much he talked with a white man, and always a lively pace. About a mile farther on I the same. "I was atraid to eat, and remained standing when in a white man's saw two front wheels of a spring wagon, consequently lost my strength," says Mrs, Waterfield. This is the idea precisely. house. EXPERIENCE and a short distance away the other wheels and the wagon-box. I looked round to AIONE Weakness is a result of the lack of digest-HEART MIRACLES. see if the driver had been burt; but finding ed food, as weakness in an engine is the Suffocation-Fluttering-Palpitation-Acute result of the lack of steam. Without coals CONTAINS BOTH. Pains-Certain Signs of the Heart no one, I drove on In a few minutes I no steam; without digested tood no strength. But the coals must be plentiful Sicknees-Dr, Agnew's Heart Cure met a man walking rather quickly down Relieves in 30 Minutes. and tully consumed-the food must be In cases of heart trouble Dr. Agnew's Daily, by mail, - - - - \$6 a year 'Stranger,' he asked, 'did you see a mule plentitul and fully digested. The disease Cure for the Heart has proved itself the TRADE MARKS called indigestion or dyspepsia retards or quickest acting remedy in existence. It has | Daily, and Sunday by mail, \$8 a year down that road?' DESIGNS stops this process. Result, weakness and COPYRIGHTS &C. stepped in when the victim of heart dis-'Yes.' Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communica-tions strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the suffering. Then Mother Seigel's Syrup comes to the rescue, sets the digestive ease seemed beyond hope-in the last •D.d he hev a rag over his year ?' gasp-has stayed death's hand, and has 'I didn't see any.' organs to work and renews the broken proved a never-failing and permanent cure. The Sunday Sun appetite; and the food-eaten freely and It is an honest medicine and will do all "Waal, it's all right. I reckon 'e'll stop turned into blood-gives you back the lost claimed for it. when 'e gits flustered out, an' reckon 'e's Scientific American. strength and flesh. Dr Agnew's Liver Pills are the cheapis the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the cured.' These lines were written in the after-A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest cir-culation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. est liver corrector known. world. noon of the last day of this year, 1897. When they fall under the reader's eye 'What is he cured of ?' I asked. 'Balkin'. You see I heard that a grass-Beware of prosperity; luxury was the Price 5c. a copy. By mail \$2 a year MUNN & CO. 36 1 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C. hopper put in th' year o' a hoss or mule 'd may his ships be safely in from sea. death-knell of Rome's vigor.

WOULD BURST."

A Fredericton Lady's Terrible Suffering.

MRS. GEO. DOHERTY tells the following remarkable story of relief from suffering and restoration to health, which should



clear away all doubts as to the efficacy of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills from the minds of the most skeptical:

"For several years I have been a constant sufferer from nervous headache, and the pain was so intense that sometimes I was almost crazy. I really thought that my head would burst. I consulted a number of physicians, and took many remedies, but without effect. I noticed Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills advertised, and as they seemed to suit my case, I got a box and began their use. Before taking them I was very weak and debilitated, and would sometimes wake out of my sleep with a distressed, smothering feeling, and I was frequently seized with agonizing pains in the region of the heart, and often could scarcely muster up courage to keep up the struggle for life. In this wretched condition Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills came to the rescue, and to-day I state, with gratitude, that I am vigorous and strong, and all this improvement is due to this wonderful



an! farther and tarther into the country. and his pursu rs were resolute in their purpose to stop his meetings with the negroes or to kill him; but the bold man continued his work, for numbers of the blacks were sure to rally to any point where he promised to meet them. Occasionally he was obliged to wade a stream or swim a river to keep his word to them; three times-in the winter-when the water was partly frozen. Twice, at least, he narrowly escaped death at the hands of his tormentors, and they would probably have put an end to him if the better class of the townspeople had not interfered. The attendance of the slaves at Evan's gatherings was known to many of their masters, but as they were punctual to their tasks in the daytime, this was overlooked. It was noticed, however, that the behavior and the morals of the negroes improved. The cause of this was something worth knowing, and the fugitive pastor was sent for to come home to his flock-and preach.

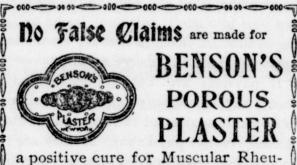
Black and white men crowded to hear him. If the pen of William Wirt could have had the inspired shoemaker for its subject, another description would have come to us as glowing as that of the Blind Preacher.' The man's marvellous eloquence conquered every listener, and his known piety and his brave devotion won the hearts of the best people. They built him a chapel, and when his congregations overflowed, they built him another wice as large. The popularity of the silver-tongued black man was not a passing craze, nor was his high repute the opinion ot a day. It lasted as long as he lived. His ministry was a moral power, and when h m the words.

never forgot his conventional standing.

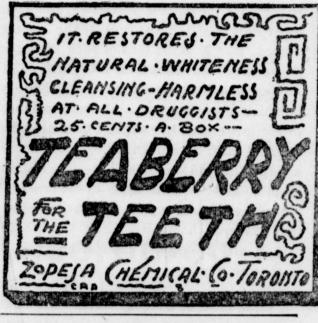
remedy. Cured the Mule. he spoke he made men feel that God gave medicines, but obtained no reliet from them. The Washington Star gives a new I then persuaded her to take Mother Seig-Rev. Dr. Pell, from whose account in el's Syrup, and atter she had done so a recipe for curing a balky mule. From the short time her food agreed with her and the Epworth Herald these facts are taken, incident which accompanies it, one would she was soon s'rong and well once more. quotes the aged Bishop Capers, who rescarcely be encouraged to try it, especially My sister, Miss Watson, suffered severely membered that Carolina preacher: 'Henry if one ever expected to see the animal Evans was a Boanerges, and in his duty be from indigestion and chortness of breath. She also used Mother Seigel's Syrup and it never feared the face of man.' ZOPEJA again; else there would be a sin against And yet this brave and gilted minister did her the greatest good. You are tree to the poor beast in printing the story : publish this statement if you think it may be useful to others."-(Signed) (Mrs.) J. Martin, High Street, Tow Law, Co. Dur-I was riding along a mountain road in

Bring Health, then Beauty follows. They clear the muddy complexion, chase away Sick Headaches and Bilious Spells, cure Dyspepsia and removeall poisonous

matter from the System. Mrs. Addie Therrialt, 216 Brussels Street, St. John, N.B., says: "Laxa-Liver Pills cured me of Constipation, Indigestion and Bilious Headaches. They have corrected the irregularities of Liver and Stomach, and restored my entire system to healthy natural action."



matism, Backache, Sciatica, Pleurisy, Kidney affections and all aches and pains. Manufacturer's standing a guarantee of its merit. Genuine only effective. All druggists. Price 25c. Leeming, Miles & Co., Montreal, Sole Agents for Canada.



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