

## How the Corn Was Received.

The Arrival of the Relief Ship from the States for India—  
Generosity of a Railway.

The fact is the sending of this corn from America has more or less affected the whole Hindu community—those who have received no help at all as well as those who have. As the people have carried it on their heads all over the stricken district, along the high roads, through country lanes, by foot-paths through the fields, twenty, thirty or even fifty miles to their distant homes, it has attracted the attention of the people to the foreign help India is receiving in this time of her sore distress it has been more effective than thrice the value of the corn invested in native grain and distributed would have been. The fact that it was sent by people living thousands of miles away, across three seas, out of pure philanthropy, has moved the hearts of the people, as a thousand sermons would not have done.

A practical tribute of appreciation of American generosity has also come to hand in a letter from the United States Consul at Bombay, Mr. W. T. Fee. He writes that the railroads which carried corn from the Quito to the interior districts originally charged largely reduced rates for the freight. Since payment was made, the directors have met and having heard from Mr. Fee the circumstances connected with the gift, they promptly refunded to the committee thirty-five thousand rupees (about \$11,666), which meant that they carried the cargo below the actual expenses involved. They said that they made the rebate to show their appreciation of the gift.

A grand reception greeted the Quito on her arrival at the wharf at Bombay. The assembly thus gathered was extremely picturesque. Hindus of several castes, Nahrattis and Gujaratis, Parsees and Mohammedans, mingling with the sober suited Europeans, and the native Christian and Parsee ladies in their graceful costumes pointing to a time when all the womanhood of India will be free and enlightened. While the ceremony was in progress, news that something unusual was on spread to the neighbouring population, and a whole swarm of the common people perched themselves along the top of the pile of bags, forming a scene which anyone would have given much to see.

On the table before the chairman lay two silver dishes containing samples of the Quito's cargo, sated and parched in the American style. This had been done the previous night by ladies of the American Methodist and Alliance Missions working in Bombay. The corn in this style was quite a novelty, and was tasted and pronounced 'A. L.' by most of the company.

The native gentlemen were particularly struck with the size of the grains, which were three times as large as the maize grown in India.

Said the chairman: "The good ship Quito has just arrived in the nick of time so as to supply the cultivators with food just between seed time and harvest. It has not only brought grain, but also the most welcome rain, and we are grateful to it for its double harvest. There is a proverbial saying that no one should ever look a gift horse in the mouth. There are reasons, and good ones, from refraining from such inspection in the case of ordinary gift horses, but this particular gift horse can not only be looked in the mouth with perfect satisfaction, but taken into the mouth with even greater appreciation. It consists of a splendid gift worthy of America, of the very best kind of two year old American grain."

A Hindu official then addressed the meeting. He stated that there was an impression in certain parts of India that American maize was not a staple food to be distributed in famine time. He would show that it was good food, and one which the people would gladly accept. His experience of the last famine convinced him that people liked the corn sent from America on that occasion, and he was certain it would be acceptable on the present occasion as well. American maize had become more and more widely known in this country; it was superior in flouring quality to Indian maize.

During the distribution of the corn in the country districts, The Christian Herald received from a missionary the following remarkable story of how a little four months old baby was sold by its Hindu father for a small quantity of corn. It seems that Hariba, a blacksmith, living in the village of Arphal, was burned out of house and home. He would, perhaps, have been able to put out the fire but there was no water in the stream, and consequently none available anywhere. His tools, his cooking vessels,

all his worldly possessions were burned, and he deprived of a livelihood.

Then Hariba carried the baby about in his arms, begging milk till he lost patience with the bother of it all, and made up his mind to be free. He offered to sell it to the Christians for four rupees, coming down finally to two rupees. But a Christian Hindu named Vithoba told Hariba that such a transaction would be illegal.

"Well," persisted the fond father, "if you will not take it I will sell it to the bad women."

Vithoba tried to frighten him out of this idea but not very successfully, so in order to save the child he reported how matters stood to the magistrate. Two policemen were forthwith sent to bring back the father and child. The magistrate threatened him with punishment if he should carry out his infamous purpose. He added: "Better than to do that, you might give away the child to the Christians who will take good care of it."

"Then," asked the father, "what shall I eat? I want to profit somewhat by this transaction."

Here Vithoba, taking pity upon the poor man offered him four bushels of American corn.

The Magistrate then said: "Go, now, you have the promise of a little corn—take proper care of the child."

Thereupon Hariba told Vithoba confidentially that if no one would buy the child he had a mind to throw it away somewhere, there would still be two children left and he must rid himself of such an incumbrance. Vithoba begged him to throw it away until Tuesday at least, when he could report the case at Satira, after which help would, perhaps, be given. The father promised, but Vithoba, placing no confidence in his word, arranged with one of the village authorities to inquire every evening as to what he had done with the child.

"It is needless to say," writes the missionary who tell the story, "that when we heard the whole pitiful tale our sympathies were aroused and we wanted to adopt the baby. It was brought to us at once in a basket. There was a mutual exchange of presents; the baby was made over to us and we gave Hariba a blanket, plus two rupees from The Christian Herald Fund. He seemed well pleased with this timely assistance but asked if he might not have back the basket and the rags that covered the baby. 'What!' we exclaimed, 'has the father no love for his child that we must strip it of these few dirty rags before he goes away?' 'No,' he answered, 'I will put these rags upon the other children. There is no love left in my heart for this one.' So he went away with the basket and the rags. No kiss for the baby, nothing but 'good riddance' in his manner toward it. All natural affection was drained exhausted, by the distress of the famine. The baby is a bonnie little girl whom we have named Sudena. 'Happy Day,' because it was a happy day for her when she was saved by American corn and money. A widow from the districts, whose own baby died two weeks ago will nurse Sudena for us."

The American corn bags have served the famine children as umbrellas during the rains. The eager little ones find it hard to wait their turn till the bags are emptied, one by one; they then wear them proudly over their heads while going to and from school or working in the garden.

GILSON WILLETS.

### THE HOUR OF DEATH.

Many Insane Persons Pass Away Towards the Close of Day, Dr. Pilgrim Finds.

A study of statistics by Charles W. Pilgrim, M. D., superintendent of the Hudson River State hospital at Poughkeepsie, which has been published in the American Journal of Insanity has been reprinted in pamphlet form and attracts some attention, particularly by reason of Dr. Pilgrim's citations and deductions concerning the hour of death. Dr. Pilgrim's paper is entitled 'The Study of a Year's Statistics.' At its conclusion he says:

"An examination of the hour of death showed that 26 per cent, died between midnight and 6 a. m., 19 per cent, between 6 a. m. and noon, 31 per cent, between noon and 6 p. m., and 24 per cent, between 6 p. m., and midnight. By adding these percentages together we find the curious fact that the deaths were very evenly distributed between the hours of darkness and light 115 patients having died between 6 p. m., and 6 a. m., and 116 between 6 a. m. and 6 p. m. Desiring to pursue this question still further, I

examined the deaths for the ten preceding years, nearly 1,500 in all, and found this statement strikingly confirmed, as a change of one-half of 1 per cent, would have made the deaths exactly even during the hours of day and night.

"A chart which I made of the deaths for the year—and I might also add that the statements which I am about to make were corroborated by a chart made of all the deaths during the preceding decade—showed when divided into sections of three hours each, that the highest point of the curve was reached, both for men and women, between the hours of 3 and 6 P. M. nearly 20 per cent, of all the deaths having occurred between the hours of 3 and 6 A. M., although there was a decided fall for both sexes for the single hour from 4 to 5, when the line went down to the lowest point reached any hour of the twenty-four.

There was also a decided fall, especially for women, between 11 and 12 in the morning.

"These figures, therefore, show that there is some reason for the popular belief that many deaths occur during the early morning hours, but they show still more plainly that the majority of those who suffer from long continued mental disease give up their lives toward the close of day. As a general rule 'death softly follows life' and suffering at the end, either physical or mental, is of rare occurrence. In fact it is not an uncommon thing to notice a clearing up of the clouded brain a few hours before the final change. This fact was noticed by Rush a hundred years ago and, in my opinion, too little has been written of it since. From my own observations, and from the reports of reliable nurses, many patients, especially those dying of phthisis, or after surgical operations, or from acute intercurrent diseases, or injuries which produce a profound shock upon the general system, become calm and coherent shortly before death."

Elsewhere Dr. Pilgrim makes this remark: "The number of cases diagnosed upon admission as acute melancholia, which is just about two and one-half times as great as that of acute mania, is quite suggestive. It not only proves, as is generally admitted by alienists, that it is the rule for insanity to begin with depression, but it also shows that cases are sent to the hospital much earlier than they used to be, before the later stage of mania has had time to develop. It is undoubtedly this fact which so often gives rise to the assertion that the form of insanity has changed of late and that the terribly troublesome cases of former years in which restraint seemed so necessary, are no longer seen. But it is my belief that the real reason for the infrequency of such cases is that hospitals for the insane are today regarded much more favorably than they were even a decade ago, and their aid is much earlier sought and their full benefits more often obtained."

Why He Quit His Job.

"Mrs. Highflip has lost her very gentlemanly looking footman."

"What was the trouble?"

"It was the fault of that high cart of hers. It hasn't any springs and jolts frightfully whenever the wheels go over an obstruction. William was sitting up behind when the cart struck a bad piece of road where the paving is torn up. William was wearing the coachman's silk hat, and it was a little large. At the very first jolt it slipped down over William's ears, the brim resting on his shoulders. William tried to raise it but another jolt caused him to hold on to the seat with both hands for dear life. Of course riding along in the dark that way he couldn't tell in which direction he was facing, and very soon he was turned completely around with his back to Mrs. Highflip."

"Before they had got over the rough part of the roadway the laughter of the passersby convinced her that something was wrong, and, turning round, she caught sight of the headless William. The shock so unnerved her that she left her horse, slew the cart about and dumped them both on to the Binglewood's lawn. William fell on the sod head first, and it took two men and a messenger boy to pull that tightly wedged hat from his head."

"Yes, and he was black in the face as far up as his forehead. That was yellow from the lining of the hat. He resigned his job on the spot, although Mrs. Highflip increased his salary and implored him to stay. He said that any society woman who drove a cart without springs imposed too much upon the tenderest sensibilities of any footman of ordinary intelligence."

People Lose Faith.

In advertising assertions, because of silly exaggerations. We hope the fault of others will not lead you to doubt our statement that Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is worth the cost of a trial. 25c. all druggists.

He—If I should try to kiss you, Miss Maude, would you call for help?  
She—No; you'd have to help yourself.

## A Great Reputation.

Has Been Achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Not Only in Canada, But in Every Civilized Country Throughout the World Merit Alone Has Giv'n This Medicine Its Great Prominence Over Competitors Everywhere.

The reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only in Canada, but throughout the world, rests upon a very solid basis, which may be summed up in two words—sterling merit. The Enterprise has had occasion to investigate a number of cures effected by this medicine, and knows that in some instances at least these cures were wrought after other medicines had failed even to give relief. Recently another cure came under our notice that cannot fail to increase the popularity of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the locality in which it occurred, and as we can vouch for the facts, it may well bring hope to sufferers elsewhere.

Mr. Walter H. Johnson is one of the best known residents of the northern section of Queen's county. He resides in the town of Caledonia, where he keeps a hotel, and also runs a stage that carries passengers and mail between that town and Liverpool, a distance of some thirty miles. Mr. Johnson was in Bridgewater recently, on which occasion he gave a reporter of this paper the following facts: About three years ago he was taken very ill. He had the best of medical attendance, but made very little progress towards recovery, and the doctor told him there was very little hope that he would be able to return to his former work. The trouble appeared to have located itself in his kidneys, and for eight weeks or more he was confined to bed. He suffered greatly from constant pains in the back, his appetite became impaired, and his constitution generally appeared to be shattered. At this juncture he decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and got a half dozen boxes. In the course of a couple of weeks he noticed an improvement in his condition and he continued the use of the pills until he had taken some ten or twelve boxes, when he not only felt that his cure was complete, but also that in all respects his health was better than it had been for years. Since that time he has been continually driving his coach between Caledonia and Liverpool, and has not had the slightest return of the trouble, notwithstanding that he has to face at times very inclement weather, that might well bring on a return of the trouble had not his system been so strongly fortified against it through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

If the blood is pure and wholesome disease cannot exist. The reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure so many forms of disease is that they act directly upon the blood and nerves, thus reaching the root of the trouble. Other medicines act only upon the symptoms of the trouble always returns when you cease these medicines. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make permanent cures in kidney troubles, rheumatism, erysipelas, anaemia and kindred diseases. But be sure you get the genuine which bear the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around every box.

### MIGHTY TIDAL WAVES.

The Inundation at Galveston Will Rank About the Most Disastrous.

That the coasts of England have been visited by many and disastrous tidal waves there is abundant evidence. In fact, the ocean bay, which surrounds nearly the whole of England and Scotland, is evidence enough that the entire shore line as it exists to day is itself the result of a great submersion, or series of submersions which ages ago overflowed the old coast, rushed inshore, made new land lines and, hollow out between the new and the old, a new ocean bed, leaving what had been called 'the bar.' The bar is to be found in nearly every port of England, eloquent testimony to the tidal waves of the past. But there is little of testimony save such as has been preserved in the records of sea-port towns.

One of the greatest cataclysms ever occurring on the British coast was that on the coast of Lincolnshire in 1571. This has been commemorated in verses by Jean Ingelow in the poem entitled 'High Tide Off the Coast of Lincolnshire.' The Lincolnshire coast is almost uniformly low and marshy—so low, in fact, at some places that the shore requires the defence of an embankment to save it from the encroachments of the sea. A sea wall had been built when the great tidal wave of 1571 came, but it appears to have been absolutely useless as a defence of the country and the people at that time. At the present day the fens of Lincolnshire are defended from the North Sea by some of the finest engineering works in the world, and yet it is much to be doubted whether they would prove effective against such invasions as that which has just overwhelmed Galveston.

There are ancient town records in nearly all the sea-coast towns of Lincolnshire which tell of the inundation of 1571. There was then, as there is now, a chime of bells in the tower of St. Botolph, Boston, and when the tide was seen to be sweeping away the barriers the Mayor of Boston himself mounted the belfry stairs and had played the old love song called 'The Brides of Enderby' as an alarm to the countryside. But the tide came so un-

heralded, there having been no premonition of it in storm or tempest, that the meaning of the chimes was not understood. Savants have never had an explanation of the Lincolnshire tide, coming as it did so unheralded by anything threatening a cataclysm. The flood found the people unprepared and thousands fell victims to its fury.

Many of the most fatal tidal waves of which we have any history have been accompanied by earthquakes adding to their horrors, but making it impossible to say whether the earthquake or the inundation has been the more fatal and destructive. The great earthquake at Lisbon in 1755 was accompanied by a tidal wave which rolling up the Tagus River from the ocean submerged all the lower parts of the city and destroyed thousands of lives which might possibly have escaped the earthquake shocks. When the earthquake came to Caracas in 1812 there was a tidal wave at La Guayra, the entrepot of Caracas, which destroyed many lives. Five years ago a series of tidal waves, accompanied by or alternating with earthquake shocks, visited some of the most populous islands of Japan. The tidal waves reached from fifteen to twenty miles inland, being of such height, force and volume ten miles from the ocean, particularly when restricted to narrow valleys, as to be capable of destroying much life. The number of human lives lost at that time has never been stated in any English newspaper, but that it ran far into the thousand there is no room to doubt. Ten thousand is more apt to be an under than an over estimate, such were the ravages of the combined seismic and cataclysmic terrors visited upon that part of the world during nearly a week of days and nights of horror which, fortunately, come but seldom in the experiences of the race.

The affliction of Texas, while much less than this, is still momental, and will always rank among the great catastrophes of history. Perhaps there have been events more destructive of life, in times or places where it was impossible that any record of them should be left. But few such are known to history. Nor is it likely that the future will often bring to any part of the world a severer affliction than that which has fallen upon the Gulf coast.

The Pioneer Shirt-Waist Man.

'I do be raydin' a deal in the paypers these days about th' shurt waist man,' said Dan Keegan to his partner, as they straightened themselves up from the ditch where they were at work to stare at a party of golfers coming down the lane. 'These wimmen are makin' altogether too much av a fuss about it. Here's you and me been wurkin all day long, all summer long, iver sence we were strong enough to throw durrt and river wance did we wear a coat, barrin' av Sundays, from St. Patrick's Day, God bless him, till th' snow begins to fly, yit no wan said a wurrd 't'us fur becin' in shurt-waists. Ut maybe 't'is because there's not mooch wayste about our shurts annyhow, seein' as our owld wimmen make thim for us themselves, but annyhow 't'is comfortable an' th' doods is just findin' it out an' takin' to themselves all th' credit of th' invenshun. All th' same we started the good wurrd, an' now, begob, we're laydin' th' fashun.'

### MAKE OLD DRESSES NEW!

## DIAMOND DYES

The Simplest and Easiest  
Way of Home Dyeing.

Their Great Superiority over all Other ways of Home Dyeing—A Ten Cent Package Will Color from one to Five Pounds of Goods—Colors that will not Wash out in Strong Soapsuds.

Success in home dyeing depends wholly upon the kind of dyes used. With Diamond Dyes, if the simple directions on the package are followed carefully, and the special dyes for cotton are used for cotton and mixed goods, there is absolutely no chance of failure.

Diamond Dyes are very simple and easy to use, and by using a stick to lift the goods while in the dye-bath, there is no need of soiling the hands. For beauty, brilliancy and fastness, no other dyestuffs, whether for home use or for the dye-shop, equal the Diamond. The latest scientific discoveries are used in their manufacture, they are guaranteed the strongest and fastest of all known dyes, and will not wash out in the strongest soapsuds, nor will they fade when exposed to the sunlight.

Try Diamond Dyes once, and see how easy it is to make old and faded dresses, waists, ribbons, capes, jackets, etc., look like new.

Crimsonbeak—The late census returns have proved one thing beyond a doubt.

Yeast—What's that?

'That a man's native city is a good deal like the head he has the morning after the night before; he always thinks it larger than it really is.'