

Suicides at Monte Carlo.

There is much of interest to riders generally but particularly to the United States cavalymen, in reports that have come from South Africa of some of the long, hard rides made there by the British mounted troops. The accounts of some of these rapid forced marches of cavalry are lacking in detail, but the specific statement is made that a squadron of Natal mounted Rifles recently rode eighty-five miles in 12 consecutive hours. The English press speaks of the rides of sixty miles by detached cavalry troops which are completed within the limit of the daylight hours, and these achievements of the troopers and their mounts are spoken of as if of frequent occurrence.

At first thought it may not appear that these rides are particularly remarkable, but the fact must be taken into consideration that bodies of troops and not single individuals are concerned, and where this is the case the rapidity of the march must necessarily be gauged by the rapidity and endurance of the poorest horse of the outfit. Moreover, each animal engaged has to carry weight of man and equipment to an average amount of 250 pounds. Many of the horses used by the English troopers are American bred, and a natural interest in this country is added to the rides, for it gives a chance to 'get a line' on the endurance of the American animal under absolutely strange climate conditions.

No army in the world, perhaps, has had the same opportunities to test the endurance of cavalry horses as has the small regular force of the United States. The long level stretches of the plains and the activity of the marauding Indian mounted on his tireless bronco have been the conditions which gave to Uncle Sam's cavalymen his matchless chances for long forced mounted marches.

Col. Theodore Ayrault Dodge, United States Army, collected to official records of long-distance cavalry rides, and has made them public, so that they may be compared with the performance of the soldier horsemen of other nations. Col. Dodge declares specifically that he has rejected all 'hear-says' rides, of which there is no end, and has accepted only those proved by official reports.

Col. Dodge says that Capt. S. F. Fountain, United States Cavalry, in the year 1891 rode with a detachment of his troop eighty-four miles in eight hours. This record is vouched for, and it is better than that of the Natal Mounted Rifles by about four hours, the distance being within one mile of that made in South Africa. For actual speed this forced march stands perhaps at the head of the American army record, though other rides have been more remarkable. In the year 1879, when the Utes succeeded in getting some United States troops into what was afterward known as Thornburg's 'rat hole,' several mounted couriers succeeded in slipping through the circling line of savages. All of them reached Merritt's column, 170 miles distant, in less than twenty-four hours. The exact time was not taken, for as Col. Dodge puts it, 'rescue was of more importance than records.'

It must be understood, of course, that all these American rides were made without changing horses. The best rider, according to cavalry experts, is not the man who takes a five barred gate or who can ride standing, but he who by instinct feels the condition of his horse, and, though getting the most out of the animal, knows how to conserve his strength. The late Gen. Lawton, who was killed in the Philippines, in the year 1876 rode from Red Cloud Agency, Neb. to Sydney, in the same State, a distance of 125 miles, in twenty-six hours. He was carrying important despatches for Gen. Crook, and though the road was bad his mount was in good condition when Lawton, looking five years older than he did the day before handed over his bundle of papers to the black bearded General. Gen. Merritt has a forced march record that has no American parallel when the conditions of his journey are considered. He was ordered in the fall of 1879 to the relief of Payne's command, which was surrounded by hostile Indians. Merritt's command consisted of four troops of cavalry, but at the last moment he was ordered to add to his force a battalion of infantry. The 'dough boys' were loaded into the army wagons drawn by mules, and with the cavalry at the flanks the relief column started. The distance to be traversed was 170 miles, and it was made notwithstanding the handicap of the wagons, and trails that were muddy and sandy by turns, in just sixty-six hours. At the end of the march the troopers went into the fight, and in the entire command not one horse showed a lame leg or a sad-

THE PEOPLE'S UNBOUNDED EULOGY!

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Has Had an Almost Universal Endorsation as the Greatest Healer of the Most Insidious and Common Disease of the Century.

Catarrh is a Menace to the Face-- The Precursor of Much Suffering and the Forerunner of Incurable Throat and Lung Troubles.

But this Great Remedy Cures and Prevents Colds, Drives out Catarrh Germs and Frees the Whole System from the Foulness Incident to Catarrh.

No remedy yet compounded for the healing of Catarrh has received the un-

bounded eulogy from people in high positions, socially, publicly or professionally, as Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is a specific for catarrh. It gives almost instant relief, not only in the acute forms, but chronic cases of many years' standing vanish under its persistent use. It will break up a cold in the head in almost quicker time than it takes to tell it. It is a

pleasant, powerful and potent protection against the almost constant climatic changes to which this northern world is subject.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is the permanent eradicator and perpetual exterminator of this most insidious and yet common foe of humanity generally. If you are a sufferer take counsel of the thousands to whom it has been a sovereign balm--the beacon to show the way to health and the haven of health.

Mrs. J. H. Harte, of 228 Church street, Toronto, in telling of her faith in and cure by this wonderful remedy says: "I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. For years I suffered intensely and constantly from catarrh in its worst form. I took everything I could purchase that promised a cure, without any permanent results until I tried Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. The first

application of it--and it's so simple to apply--gave me great relief. I persevered in the use of it for eight months, and today I am fully restored, not the slightest symptom of the malady remaining, and I am thankful to be able to give this testimony for so worthy a remedy after trying so many so-called catarrh cures, only to add disappointment to disappointment."

Have you a cough? Is the voice husky? Is the breath foul? Are you losing flesh? Do you ache all over? Do you take cold easily? Is the nose stopped up? Does your nose discharge? Do crusts form in the nose? Do you cough sometimes until you gag? Is there pain in the back of the head? Is there a pain across the eyes? Is there tickling in the throat? Is your sense of smell leaving you? Are you losing the sense of taste? Is there a dropping in the throat? Is there a burning pain in the throat? Any and all of these symptoms indicate the presence of catarrh, and while some of them may seem but trivial, you cannot afford to treat them lightly, for, remember, dire consequences may result from neglect, for all victims of throat and lung troubles have been subject to catarrh.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment puts out the fire from distressing skin troubles, such as Eczema, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Tetter, and will cure Piles in from 3 to 5 nights.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives relief from the most violent spasms in heart diseases in 30 minutes. It saves life.

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pill. Sold by E. C. Brown.

dle sore.

Four troopers of the Fourth Cavalry, who had volunteered for the particular service, were sent in the summer of 1870 from Fort Harney of Fort Warner with despatches and were told to make the best time possible without killing their horses. The men were on their mettle. They made the distance, 140 miles, twenty miles of the way being through loose sand, in twenty-two hours, the actual marching time being eighteen hours and thirty minutes. At Fort Warner they rested one day, and returned to Harney on the same horses at the uniform rate of sixty miles a day. Capt. F. Fechet started at midnight for the relief of the Indian scouts who had been sent out to arrest Sitting Bull, who, after killing that chief, were beleaguered in a log hut by his followers. Fechet took an ambulance wagon and Hotchkiss gun with him. The gun carriage broke down and he was compelled to fasten the trail of the piece to the tailboard of the ambulance and thus drag it along. Notwithstanding this handicap he made the first forty-five miles in less than seven hours. He fought and drove off the young Sioux bucks, then fought and scouted the country for ten miles, gave his troopers some breakfast and returned to the fort. Fourteen hours were consumed in covering ninety miles of ground.

The cavalry horses of the American Army have undergone these endurance and speed contests carrying weights of more than 200 pounds, and without any training other than that received in the ordinary course of frontier scouting and daily drill evolutions. The greatest military ride recorded, as it appears on paper is that of the Austrian Count Strahlenberg who rode

one horse 350 miles in seventy-one hours. The animal however, carried only a Count's weight 128 pounds, it had been specially trained for months to undergo the endurance test, and during the whole time of the ride was kept up on stimulants. The horse died within twenty-four hours after the completion of its task.

Col. Dodge, in his summary of remarkable rides tells of a professional express rider, whom he personally knew, who for many months carried mail from El Paso to Chihuahua, through a hostile Apache country. This man on one horse, a bronco, regularly made 300 miles in sixty hours, and then resting his mount for four days made the return trip. As this was not a cavalry achievement, it is not used for purposes of comparison. Touching the performance, however, the military writer says that, 'excepting the ass, there is perhaps no creature on earth so stubbornly enduring as the broncho.'

Col. Dodge does not think that if tests were made there would be found much difference between the records which English and American soldiers would register. He says that a composite picture made of 500 British and of 500 American troopers would show that the three lines which establish the 'seat' of the rider are practically the same and that upon this and the proper care of the horse depend largely the matters of distance accomplished and speed maintained.

ANOTHER CHANCE.

A Wise Judge and a Prisoner's Appeal for Mercy.

The place was part four of the Court of General Sessions of New York; the time a Friday, two weeks before last Christmas.

One of the prisoners was a middle-aged man, prematurely gray, with a pronounced 'prison pallor.' The judge looked at him thoughtfully for a moment, then took a letter from his pocket, and after a word of explanation, began to read it aloud to the jury.

'I hope your honor will please excuse me,' the letter ran, 'for taking the liberty of addressing you. I am to go before you for sentence on Friday, and I beg your honor, if possible, to show me some mercy.'

'I have served many years of imprisonment, and have suffered much for my crimes. I cannot complain, because I know I deserve it; but for the last four years in prison I worked and studied hard, night and day, to learn a good trade, so that I could earn an honest living. On the morning of the ninth of November I woke up a happy man, expecting to be free to go out in the world and earn an honest living. I was dressed, taken to the office, and handed the few dollars which were due me. Then I signed my discharge papers and turned around to leave, when an officer, who stood behind me, rearranged me on this charge.'

'I hope to God no man will ever feel as I felt then. I do not know what to say to your honor so you will believe me. I know I deserve my punishment; but the great God Who can look in all our hearts knows I am a different man now from what I was when I went into that prison. I beg of you, sir, to have mercy upon me, and give me a chance to redeem myself and live and die an honest man. I have not seen a free Christmas day in twenty years, or seen my people in that time. When I get work, and can prove to them that I have turned away from crime and a crooked life, I should like to see them once more.'

Hoping your honor will excuse me for addressing this letter to you, and have mercy on me, I am your most humble servant,

ROGER MARTIN.

As the judge finished reading, a man rose from one of the seats reserved for witnesses and said: 'Your honor, I am a representative of the Prison Association,

We have interested ourselves in this man, and we think he is deserving of mercy. He has told you nothing but the truth. During his imprisonment he studied and worked very hard to perfect himself as a designer of embroidery, and he is now one of the best in America. He can easily earn from four thousand to five thousand dollars a year, if he has a chance.'

'He shall have his chance, and my good wishes go with him,' said the judge; and he ordered that sentence should be suspended and the prisoner be allowed to go on his own recognizance.

Not even the dignity of the court room nor the majesty of the law could check the brief outburst of applause which greeted the decision. Martin thanked the judge brokenly and turned toward the door, once more a free man--free this time, let us hope, not merely from the restraint of stone walls.

The Reason Why.

We are informed that one million Singer sewing machines were made and sold during the year 1899. This probably equals the production of all other manufacturers combined, and the question arises as to why the Singer should be so greatly preferred all over the world.

There is a valid reason for everything whether we are able to find it or not; and the reason for the tremendous and constantly increasing distribution of Singer sewing-machines is easily explained.

From the beginning there has been a constant evolution in the construction of these machines, a ceaseless attempt to enlarge their usefulness by adapting them to the performance of every stitching operation, a continuous improvement in the processes of manufacture.

Singer machines are so simple that a child can understand them; they are so strong that a bungler can hardly get them out of order. Every part is made with such scrupulous care from the best material fitted in its place with the utmost exactness and tested and re-tested so many times before leaving the factory, that they never get the "fits" which try a woman's patience, destroy the fruits of her labor, and consume her time in vexing attempts to coax the machine to a proper performance of duty.

Such a high degree of mechanical perfection can only be obtained through long experience in the operation of immense factories containing tools that are peculiar to these works and are unequalled for their purposes. The system of testing, inspecting and assembling at the Singer factories is such that it seems well-nigh impossible for a Singer machine or any of its parts to leave the works in an imperfect condition.

Of course, this elaborate system of inspection and testing materially increases the cost of manufacture; but it is only by the use of such means that really first-class sewing-machines can be made. Imitation is the sincerest flattery, and imitations of old forms of sewing-machines long since discarded by the Singer Company are made by unscrupulous persons and put upon the market to deceive the unwary. The difference between the cost of a high-class sewing machine, embodying the best

of materials and workmanship, and its spurious imitation, made of cheap materials in the cheapest way, is soon eaten up by the added cost of the latter for repairs and lost time in the workroom.

The Singer Manufacturing Company aims to maintain its well-earned reputation for fair dealing during all time. It is permanent, its offices are in every city in the world, and parts and supplies for its machines can always be easily obtained. Thus it may be seen why Singer sewing-machines have the preference whenever their merits are fairly investigated.

Were They Forget-Me-Nots?

The palm for absent-mindedness should be accorded to a learned German professor. One day he noticed the wife placing a bunch of flowers on his desk. 'What do they mean?' he asked.

'Why,' she exclaimed, 'don't you know that this is the anniversary of your marriage?'

'Ah, indeed--is it?' said the professor politely. 'Kindly let me know when yours comes round, and I will return your attention in kind.'

He was Grateful;

Udpike, said Fosdick, who had answered the telephone ring, 'here's a message saying that your house is burning down.'

'Thank heavens!' replied Udpike fervently.

'What makes you say that?' Is it insured for several times its value?'

'Oh, no; but my wife has cards out for a pink tea for to-morrow afternoon and now she can't have it.'

Children Will go Sleighb.

The return covered with snow. Half a teaspoonful of Pain-Killer in hot water will prevent ill effects. Avoid substitutes, there's but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

He Wanted to put Them to Sleep.

Gilmartin--'Phwat wor yez doin' whin thot howlin' procission av Orangemin passed yure house?'

Kerrigan--'Shure, I wor in rockin' th' baby; but Oi lift th' kid.'

Gilmartin--'Fer phwat?'

Kerrigan--'T' go out an' rock th' Orangemin.'

His Endless Chain.

Watts: 'Don't you know that drinking whiskey for your cold only renders you more liable to cold?'

Lushforth: 'In zash case, I c'n jus' drink more whiskey for the new cold.'

Thousands of Canadians.

can vouch for the efficacy of that peerless cough remedy, Pny-Pectoral. It cures a cold very quickly. 25c. of all druggists. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

Trouble Avoided.

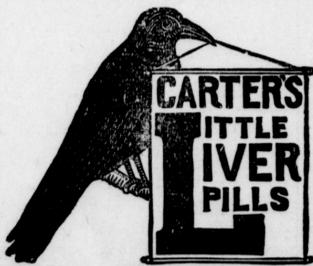
Miss Freeman--'Did yo' tell Francesca Jones dat ye' was gwine toe knock 'me silly?'

Miss Johnson--'Yo' poor thing! I nevah sayed I was gwine toe knock yo' silly. Yo' is silly enuff already.'

Correct.

Rural teacher--'What current event of great interest can you give me this morning?'

Small girl (eagerly)--'My ma has just made twenty tumblers of jell.'



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.