

UNHAPPY QUEEN WILHELMINA.

Hopeless Longings for an Heir Are Killing Her.

The Hague, Sept. 21.—Bitter is the lot of the unhappy girl Queen of Holland. Shattered in ideals, bowed with sorrow and broken in health, she is wasting her life away in the palace at Amsterdam and the pretty chateau at Wmsterdam, pined not only by the people of The Netherlands, but by all who know of her unhappy plight.

Beautiful as a child, blossoming into womanhood as a dainty, lovable character, adored by her people, she mounted her throne amid the plaudits and well wishes of the world. Four years and a half ago came the marriage to the ideal of her heart, the man of her choice, the Duke Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, and on the threshold of her married life the prospect was all for unalloyed happiness.

But then came the first cloud. The Prince Consort was heavily in debt at the time of his marriage, the money lenders were veritable Shylocks and crying for their pound of flesh, and the little Queen found herself compelled to go deep into her own purse to pay her husband's debts and to redeem his fallen fortunes. Then Dutch parliament, loyal to their Queen, would not, however, forget their characteristic parsimony to aid the husband of their Queen.

This was the first disappointment. Not only was it the rift in the lute, but it was also the beginning of the German Prince's unpopularity with the people over whom he helped to rule.

The parsimony has continued to this day. Prince Henry does not receive a single guilder from his adopt-

ed country. He is entirely dependent on his own means and the private means of his Queen. Should the Queen predecease him and leave issue he will get 100,000 guilders a year for the rest of his life. Should Wilhelmina die childless he will be practically a pauper.

Then came the greatest sorrow of all. Hopes of an heir were again and again raised only to be shattered. The Prince's naturally grim disposition became more and more embittered and the domestic misery of this unhappy matched pair, who had started life together brightly, culminated three years ago in a quarrel that for a time became the gossip of Europe. It was patched up, only to send the Queen to a bed of sickness, where for weeks her life hung in the balance, and her people sank in sorrow at the expectation that each bulletin would tell the end.

Today Wilhelmina is but the shadow of her former self. She looks old. The girl Queen of twenty-five looks and acts like a woman over forty. Her smile has gone, her once happy countenance is careworn and weary, the brilliance and laughter of her eyes are dimmed by hopeless longings for the unattainable.

Her people's love can never be alienated, but the unhappiness of domestic strife and incompatibility, the wreck of her hopes for a child, has swept away whatever brightness there was in her young life, and behind the walls of the palace at Amsterdam or Loo the unhappy girl Queen is pining away.

MANY HUNTERS COMING.

Col. Boothby Predicts a Great Rush to Maine This Season.

(Portland Express.) Never in the history of the railroad has the Maine Central received so many inquiries regarding the outlook for the coming hunting season in Maine, names of camps, and other information about this annual fall sport as at the present time, said Col. F. E. Boothby to the Express Monday.

"We are receiving an unusually large number of calls for information in regard to the hunting season," he declared, "and the outlook is now for a big rush of hunters to Maine this fall."

From reports received game is more plentiful in every part of the State than it has been for several seasons and moose are reported in great numbers in Washington County. One of the principal reasons for the expected rush of hunters to Maine this year is the increased price of a license in New Brunswick, a hunter there this season being required to pay \$50 for a license to shoot instead of \$30, the former fee. Maine's low rate makes this State the most popular for deer hunting and sportsmen are expected to come here from nearly every part of the country during the time the law is off on big game.

Already hunters are beginning to go through Union Station on the trains, many going down early to get established before the season opens and others going for a brief rest and vacation before the law is off.

MUCH MORE POWERFUL.

Professor Smith was once lecturing on natural philosophy, and in the course of his arguments he introduced a most powerful magnet, with which he attracted a block of iron from a distance of 2 feet.

"Can any of you conceive a greater attractive power?" demanded the lecturer, with an air of triumph.

"I can," answered a voice from the audience.

"Not a natural terrestrial object?"

"Yes, indeed."

The lecturer, somewhat puzzled, challenged the man who had spoken to name the article.

Then up rose old Johnny Sowerby.

Said he: "I will give you facts, professor, and you can judge for yourself."

"When I was a young man, there was a little piece of natural magnet done up in a neat cotton dress as was called Betsy Maria. She could me fourteen miles on Sunday, over ploughed land, no matter what wind or weather there was. There was no resistin' her. That magnet o' yours is pretty good, but it won't draw so far as Betsy Maria!"

CHARMING FEMININITY.

Famous beauties pay particular attention to the purity of their blood, knowing that nutritious blood means soft delicate skin, bright eyes, and enduring nerves. Those whose looks are so delightful, use Ferrozone because it is the exact food needed to tone and stimulate the blood. Ferrozone invigorates, braces, feeds,—it makes those dainty vivacious women so pleasant to meet. You'll have the rosy bloom of true health after using Ferrozone. You should get Ferrozone today. Sold everywhere in 50c. boxes.

SCH. KETCHUM BURNS.

Mate Anderson and Mrs. Ames, the Cook, Lost.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Sept. 19.—The schooner V. H. Ketchum, bound from Duluth to Cleveland, burned Saturday night off Parisian Island, Lake Superior, and two members of the crew were drowned while attempting to leave the burning vessel in a boat.

When it was seen that the fire was beyond control, the nine members of

the crew, including Mrs. D. Ames, the cook, launched the boat and prepared to row to the steamer Nottingham, close at hand. In attempting to lower the woman into the lifeboat the craft was capsized, and the nine persons were thrown into the water. In the struggle to save themselves the eight men forgot the presence of the woman, and she was carried some distance away. Mate Andrew Anderson went to her rescue as she was sinking for the third time. Seizing her clothing Anderson attempted to return, but the high waves carried them away. Tired out from his exertions, and borne down by the weight of the helpless woman, he was unable to make any headway, and the two sank before the eyes of the other members of the crew, who could offer no assistance.

The Ketchum was owned by the Seither Transportation Company of Cleveland, and was valued at \$12,000.

AN EASY SOLUTION.

They had only been engaged fifteen years, but it seemed a long time to her, and she was growing restless.

"Darling," she said, in gentle accents, "our betrothal has been very sweet, has it not?"

"It has—it has indeed, my own."

"But it has been very long, don't you think?"

"Yes, it has been pretty middlin' long," he rejoined.

"I was thinking, dearest," she continued, playing with his watch and casting down her eyes, "that our betrothal is nearly old enough to go out and work for its living. Could not we have it learn a trade or get it a clerkship, or put it out at interest, or do something with it, so that we might realize something on it?"

"It has been hanging about home so long, burning gas and coal, and now it is nearly grown. It seems like a shame to have it doing nothing so long."

"But, my love—"

"And just think," she interrupted, "in six years more it will be of age. I don't care so much about myself, (raising her eyes), but pa and ma feel so hurt about it."

"What would you suggest?"

"We might get married."

"That's so. I never thought of that."

"They are going to get married when April daisies bloom again."

WAS ALONE WITH MADMAN.

Preacher, Insane, Held Wife Prisoner For Three Days.

Indianapolis, Sept. 20.—The Rev. Joseph A. Mills, a young Methodist minister of Colfax, Clinton county, went suddenly insane while alone in the house with his wife on Thursday, and for three days the terror-stricken woman was compelled to remain in the house with him. He followed her everywhere she went, with one hand grasping her arm and the other an axe, with which he threatened to kill her at any indication of an attempt to escape. He imagined that she was plotting with his enemies to kill him, and on the second day he barricaded the doors and nailed down the windows. Then he loaded a shot gun and a revolver and declared he would kill the first person that tried to enter the house.

Mrs. Mills hardly ate or slept for three days, so great was her terror over her situation, for her husband dogged her from room to room and never took his eyes off her. Saturday night he fell asleep and the wife made her escape to the home of a neighbor. Mr. Mills recently received an injury in a fall from the haymow, and it is thought this has caused his insanity. Officers hope to effect his capture by a ruse and avoid bloodshed.

Professor Roentgen, the discoverer of the marvellous rays which bears his name, is one of the least self-advertised of great men. He has never been banqueted, and has refused large sums of money offered him by American publishers for a book on his discovery.

GODERICH LANDSLIDE.

Bank of the Maitland River Carried Down.

Goderich, Ont., Sept. 20.—A big landslide occurred this morning on the north bank of the Maitland river here, where the contractors for the work on the Guelph & Goderich railway have a large steam shovel working. Seven dump cars were thrown off the track, and rolled to the river bed below, a distance of about sixty feet, and the rear end of the shovel was smashed. Two men were on the shovel at the time, but saved themselves by jumping, and most of the other men were a short distance up the track, clearing it of some earth that broke away from the bank yesterday, or they might have been buried under the heavy mass of clay and sand. Yesterday's and today's slides extend a distance of about two hundred feet along the bank, and no doubt the continuous rains yesterday had something to do with the loosening of the earth. The most serious aspect of the mishap is the loss of time that the clearing of the track will entail.

A STRANGE PHENOMENON.

Watters of the River Messini Hot in Places.

New York, Sept. 20.—A cable despatch to The Herald from Naples says that a telegram from Tropea, Calabria, reports that as a result of the earthquake an old sulphurous spring on Mount Pors, which had run dry, emits, instead of gas, mud and water. The River Messini has swollen and presents a strange phenomenon. The water is cold and warm in different places.

Earthquakes shocks are occurring throughout the whole region and, though only just perceptible, are sufficient to maintain the feeling of panic among the people, who do not dare re-enter such houses as are still standing.

FIREMEN KILLED IN TORONTO FIRE.

Mill and Elevator Destroyed Causing Loss in Sum of \$160,000.

Toronto, Sept. 20.—Capt. Thomas Worrell, foreman of Berkeley street fire hall, was killed, and Capt. Sargent, of Wilton avenue fire hall, was injured and property valued at \$160,000 totally destroyed by fire that broke out about one-thirty this morning in the mill and elevator of the Alexander Brown Milling Company, on the Esplanade, at the foot of Princess street. The fire started in the lower part of the elevator, and at one-thirty-five the elevator wall fell in. There were in the elevator at the time Capt. Worrell, Capt. Sargent and Firman Torry, Patterson and Fox, when the crash came. The latter two crawled underneath a freight car that was inside the building, while Torry got out unhurt. Sargent was injured by falling brick and Capt. Worrell, it is believed, was buried in the ruin.

The mill and elevator were built on the Princess street slip and were isolated buildings. The stables of the slip, and the horses were safely removed. The mill, which was formerly an old sugar refinery, contained 10,000 barrels of flour and 90,000 bushels of grain. The contents were valued at \$100,000, while the building itself was valued at \$60,000. It was a large brick structure.

KING WILL GIVE BIBLE.

To Burton Parish, Second Oldest Church in United States.

Richmond, Va., Sept. 20.—Burton Parish, the historical church of Williamsburg, Va., the second oldest church, and the church longest in continuous use in the United States, has received the offer of a Bible to be donated by King Edward VII, of Great Britain. Rev. W. A. R. Goodwin, rector of the church, is in receipt of a letter from the Archbishop of Canterbury, in which the letter states the King had consented to donate a Bible for lectern use in the Burton Parish. The holy book will be especially and appropriately bound and prescribed. The Royal mark of esteem is to be given by the King in commemoration of the 300th anniversary of the establishment of Anglo-Saxon civilization, and the English Church on Virginian shores. It is to be made particularly to Burton Church, because of the fact that Burton is the official successor of the Church at Jamestown.

BOTH WERE THERE.

In a church in the north a wedding was about to take place between a woman of some fifty summers and a "beardless boy," when the mother of the bridegroom boldly objected to the ceremony being proceeded with.

"On what grounds?" demanded the cleric.

"Because I'm his mother, 'an 'e isn't twenty-one."

"Yah, I am twenty-one," asserted the youth.

"Nay, that's not," persisted the matron. "Tha'll not be one 'n' twenty till to-morn."

"I say I am," cried the son. "I wor born o' Poncake Tuesday; it's deawn in the owd family Bible."

"Then it's a mistake," exclaimed the old lady. "Tha won't be born till nearly half-past twelve on the Wednesday morning, I can swear."

"How dost thee noo?"

"How!" exclaimed the matron, indignantly. "Goodness brashus! won't I thee?"

"Well," retorted the young fellow, with proud defiance, "an won't I thee too?"

FIFTY BUSHELS TO THE ACRE.

Bank of Commerce Manager Tells of Extraordinary Reports of Prosperity.

Calgary, N. W. T., Sept. 20.—"We are receiving most extraordinary reports of prosperity from the south country," says C. W. Rowley, manager of the Bank of Commerce.

"For instance, from Claresholm comes a report that N. C. Olson's, turkey red wheat, averaged fifty bushels to the acre. Mr. Lockwood of that town raised thirty-five to the acre, to Soderham's twenty-eight. L. H. Hayter produced thirty-two to the acre of Missouri fultz wheat, and V. Porter's field of soft wheat averaged fifty-six bushels, which weighed 67.5 pounds to the bushel. B. Herring's wheat averaged fifty-five bushels to the acre, and weighed sixty-seven pounds."

COURTED BY MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Mrs. McFarland, Refused By a Springfield Veteran, Took Her Widowed Daughter and Old Man Wedded Her.

Springfield, Sept. 21.—Mrs. Agnes McFarland, 85 years old, was taken to the almshouse this afternoon at the request of her son-in-law, John P. Bambush, 75 years old, who complained that since his marriage to her daughter, Mrs. Agnes Goodwin, 34 years old, a week ago, she had made life miserable for him by her habit of using snuff.

The story of his courtship and marriage, as told today by Bambush, is peculiar. He is a veteran of the civil war and draws a pension for wounds received in battle. He says Mrs. McFarland first visited his house, hinting at matrimony, but he gave her no encouragement. Then she brought her widowed daughter, Mrs. Goodwin, and after a few visits the marriage preliminaries were arranged. They were married by City Clerk Newell a week ago today.

A few days later the aged mother-in-law came to live with them, and since then, Bambush says, he has not had one peaceful day or night. With the mother-in-law disposed of, he is confident that he and his wife will get along nicely.

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

COUGH NO MORE

SPRUCINE

THE REMEDY OF THE DAY

A definite preparation of Spruce Gum, Wild Cherry, Hoarhound and Tar.

Scientifically combined in the form of agreeable and palatable Syrup.

One of the most reliable preparations yet introduced to the public for the immediate relief and cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Taken with Cod Liver Oil in the first stages of Consumption, it will be found invaluable.

For sale everywhere. Price 25 cts. or by mail on receipt of price.

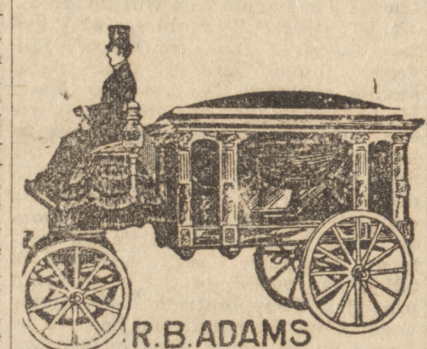
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Gin Pills for the Kidneys

We believe we have in Gin Pills the most perfect remedy that has ever been discovered for all kinds of Kidney Trouble. So positive are we that Gin Pills will cure any case of Kidney disease that we guarantee every box and authorize any druggist to refund the price in case of failure.

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Write for free trial box. Mentioning this paper.

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The only safe effectual monthly medicine on which women can depend. Sold in two degrees of strength—No. 1, for ordinary cases, \$1 per box; No. 2, for greener cases, \$3 per box. Sold by all druggists. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound; take no substitute.

The Cook Medicine Co., Windsor, Ontario.

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