

of beautiful women. In this case, one hardly knows which to admire most—the faces of the ladies or the exquisite art with which the artist has produced. Boldini—another famous painter of women—contributes a superb trio of portraits. The one which attracts most attention of the three is the somewhat ethereal likeness of Mme. Doyen, the wife of the celebrated surgeon and discoverer of the gall bladder. Jean Verheer has a view of the Seine as size Court while the Steinhil trial was on. Maitre Aubin is in the act of addressing the jury on behalf of his notoriously client, and the portrait is a faithful one of the earnest and rugged-looking advocate. There is only one thing to be said about the picture in that Mme. Steinhil looks very ugly while, on the contrary, she is the opposite. Our esteemed friend Madame Madeleine Lemaire, whose works never fail to attract a good deal of attention, has once again contributed a very pleasing picture entitled "La Dame aux perles."

There are several other canvases before which one cannot help stopping. Among the most striking of these are Mlle Polaire as a Spanish Dancing

What probably touched Mr. Roosevelt more deeply than all the hand-shaking and cheering was the fact that he was being received by the President of the United States, which he has certainly not done before for something like twenty-five years. Every journal devotes a column or two of welcome to the man who is universally regarded as one of the most remarkable men in the world, and who is expected to see a giant, after his exploits in the wilds of Africa, only 7.30 a. m. when Mr. Roosevelt arrived in Paris. This did not prevent thousands of people being outside the station. After acknowledging the kindness shown him by the President, he went to the American Embassy, where he will reside during his stay in Paris. After a short rest, he set to work reducing the arrears of correspondence. One of his first acts was to cable for news of Mark Twain's health—was it the afternoon of the 12th?—and the next afternoon accompanied by his wife, the French Ambassador in Washington, and the American Ambassador, Mr. Bacon, Mr. Roosevelt drove to the Elysee to call on the President. The President of the Republic, M. Loubet, who returned to Paris from the Elysee, the visitors called at the Foreign Office to see M. and Mrs. Pichon.

PORT-WINE RIOTS.

LISBON, May 2.—The result of the riots caused by the glut of wine in Portugal is that a strenuous conflict is now in progress between the northern provinces and the south. The latter are selling expensive port wine is produced, and the northern provinces are buying it at cheap and inferior qualities.

On certain districts, the merchants have, however, been surreptitiously preparing for the worst, and the rioting has not later as poet.

The first serious commitment of southern wine arrived at a certain railway station on the Douro. The report spread rapidly, and in twenty-four hours the soldiers rang the alarm, and over a thousand men with fire-arms and axes attacked the station.

They over-powered the employees, and the wine was carried off by the men, which they threw over the rocks. Gallies were sent to the Douro, and the river below, staining it red as with blood.

The mob then peacefully retreated to the village, leaving the Douro wine.

Mrs. Eugene Gagnon, L'Islet Station, Que., says: "I believe Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine in the world for little ones. I have given them to my baby for colic, constipation and diarrhea for many months, and I have never known them to fail in giving prompt relief. Before I began the use of the Tablets my baby was very thin and irritable continually. Since she has grown splendidly and is plump and healthy. I also gave the Tablets to my four years old child who suffered frequently from convulsions and they made a permanent cure. Whenever I have Baby's Own Tablets in the house I feel safe, and I advise other mothers also to keep them on hand." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c. sent a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

to the nearby well and handed him a cup and from the wash tub a bucket of water. Then, from the back porch of the farm-house, twenty yards away, she brought a tin wash basin and soap and a coarse towel, and the man plunged his head into the water with strange gurglings—to the child's great delight—and soaped his grimy face and neck and hands, and then, with himself briskly and came out of the ardeal clean and smiling.

The child clapped her hands.

"You're such a funny man," she said.

"But you're lots nicer when you're clean. Come."

She gave him her little hand again and they walked together to the porch. Just as they reached it the door opened and an old man, bent and white-haired, came out. He stared at the child and her companion.

"Is breakfast ready, grandpa?" the child inquired.

A shadow suddenly crossed the wanderer's face, but he looked down at the child and his smile came back.

"Who is this, Myrtle? the old man asked.

"He is a very nice man, grandpa, and he came to breakfast," the child replied.

The wanderer caught the old man's look and gravely nodded. Then he touched his throat,

him from the garden at the side of the house. He was very angry, and he had had to deal one blow at the wanderer's head—and then he went down before the madman's fierce charge. And the wanderer fell upon and beat him savagely. "Stop him, Myrtle!" screamed the woman, and she ran to the door.

"Stop, Jim," the child commanded.

The wanderer obeyed, but he left one hand pressed against the thief's breast and looked around at the woman.

"Keeper," he hoarsely whispered. He drew a stout cord from his pocket and the two thieves fought together. Then with another cord he bound his legs at the knees.

"Keeper," he hoarsely whispered, "Jim hide and watch."

He cautiously crept away to the garden, but the woman knew that he was close at hand and she crept away. And the captured thief was left lying where he had fallen.

When the farmer returned home there was a deputy sheriff with him, for the authorities knew the raiders were close at hand—and great was the officer's satisfaction when the thief was put in his own wagon, and the deputy drove him away.

"There's a reward for that man of yours," the deputy explained after the woman had told her story, "You must

ments at the beginning to do nothing more than convey passengers between Dover and Calais.

M. Danville, the organizer and chief director of the latter company, says that his concern has a capital of \$200,000. The airship, which will be ordered at the end of the work, will be ready to start.

M. Danville hopes that he will be able to announce the first cross-Channel trip before the end of the summer.

Meteorological observations show that on an average only one day in three in the whole year it is quite possible to cross the channel in an airship. With an average of 100 days a year, it is not possible to make at least two cross-Channel services daily.

The present design which M. Danville proposes to adopt will be capable of carrying 15 passengers and a crew of 10. The hull will be provided with cushions with protected cabins quite as comfortable as those aboard the Channel boats. The hull will be made of metal, insured by the construction of the envelope with gas-tight compartments.

terday, when Prof. Milne and a number of doctors in the Isle of Wight were able to listen to the beat of a woman's heart in London.

Dr. James Gibson, one of the physicians present, declares that in all his experience he had never heard heart beats so distinctly as when they were transmitted by this telephone stethoscope.

It is not yet certain that the invention can be made practical, and its value, of course, depends on the market price of the instrument. One physician said:

"I have never known a doctor who could leave such an instrument at the bedside in a serious pneumonia or typhoid case, and through it judge the patient's condition. I have known a doctor, sometimes while seated in a chair at home, its value would be considerable. It must be remembered, however, that a physician using a stethoscope also uses other means to help the diagnosis."

is expected most of the bodies will be found.

The cause of the explosion has not been definitely determined, but it is supposed to have been due to a miner entering a gas pocket with a lighted lamp. Daybreak found scores of women and children at the mouth of the mine waiting anxiously for news from those below. All night they kept up their vigil in hopes that some of the miners might be found alive.

the Baptist cemetery at Mr. J. O. Van-
wart's. Mr. Connolly had been sick but a

The judge found for the dressmakers.

LK No. 4

"WEAD REST"