

## IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

### NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

#### Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Some 550,000 rats have been destroyed at the London docks.

A private veterinary institution in London has a motor ambulance for dogs.

The Franco-British Exhibition, which has closed, was visited by about 15,000,000 people.

Of 201 men admitted to the casual ward of the Farnham Workhouse during the last 14 days, 72 were ex-soldiers.

Instead of giving the usual mayoral breakfast, the Mayor of Maidstone will hand a cheque to the local distress committee.

A coconut sugar bowl, which was carved by Richard Hine, R.N., and presented to Nelson in 1797, was sold for \$45 in London.

A Chester butcher was reaching for a piece of meat when he caught his arm in a hook, and died in four days from blood poisoning.

A wife complained at Highgate that her husband had put pepper over her, smashed her crockery at her and poured oil on her.

Mr. Lloyd-George stated that the gradual substitution of nickel for the bronze coinage now in circulation would cost at least \$850,000.

The Bishop of Bath and Wells has received a cheque from Mr. Pierpont Morgan for \$1,250 toward the purchase fund of Glastonbury Abbey.

The London County Council has reduced the speed limit for motors within a four mile radius of Charing Cross to eight miles per hour.

Eight hundred workmen of Cowes shipbuilding yards are likely to be thrown out of employment through the placing of orders for destroyers in the north.

Rear-Admiral Paul Warner Bush has been appointed to succeed Rear-Admiral M. Farquhar as Rear-Admiral in the Portsmouth division of the home fleet.

An immense landslip occurred at Cromer on Saturday, a strip of cliff 150 yards long and 20 feet wide falling with a tremendous crash on the beach below.

Speaking at Coventry, Mr. Alfred Herbert, head of Alfred Herbert, Limited, engineers, said there were distinct signs of an improvement in trade generally.

A postman named John Robt. Watson was charged at Newcastle with stealing 1,352 letters, the property of the Postmaster-General. The case was adjourned.

Cheltenham charities will, it was recently stated, benefit to the ex-

**"My youngest boy, 3 years old, was sick with fever last June, and when he got better the doctor prescribed Scott's Emulsion, and he liked it so well that he drank it out of the bottle, and is now just as plump and strong as any child of his age anywhere . . . two bottles fixed him O.K."—MR. JOHN F. TEDDER, Box 263, Teague-Freestone Co., Texas.**

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the greatest help for babies and young children there is. It just fits their need; it just suits their delicate, sensitive natures; they thrive on it. Just a little does them so much good and saves you so much worry. You owe it to them and yourself to make them as strong and healthy as possible. SCOTT'S EMULSION will help you better than anything else; but be sure to get Scott's. It's the best, and there are so many worthless imitations.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Mr. Tedder has just written us another letter about his brother-in-law's children. Let us send you his letters and other information on the subject. A Post Card, mentioning this paper, is sufficient.

SCOTT & BOWNE  
125 Wellington St., W. Toronto

tent of over \$150,000 by the will of the late Mr. Leslie Gordon Young, of St. Ronan's, Cheltenham.

Preston post-office and various business premises had to be lighted by candles recently, owing to the failure of the electric light service, which plunged the place in darkness.

A lady has given \$500 towards the erection of the Young Women's Christian association Institute at Hampstead as a thank offering for the faithful service of her cook, a Y. W. C. A. member.

Now nearing his ninetieth year, and probably the oldest London councillor, Captain C. Andrew, who has served the borough of Lambeth for about fifty years, has intimated his intention of retiring from public life.

### A NARROW ESCAPE.

#### An Incident Which Carries Us Back to the Indian Mutiny.

The recent death of the son of Sir Henry Lawrence, the famous hero of the defence of Lucknow, carries the attention back to the days of the Sepoy Rebellion. One of the strangest incidents of that terrible time is told by William Forbes Mitchell in his "Reminiscences of the Great Mutiny." Mr. Mitchell, who was sergeant of a Highland regiment, had the misfortune, during a battle, to lose the greatcoat which every soldier carried folded in what was known as a "Crimean roll," and strapped to the shoulders in such a manner that it crossed the breast.

Many a man owed his life to the fact that bullets became spent in passing through these rolls. It happened that in the heat of the fight my roll was cut right through where the two ends were fastened together, by the stroke of a keen-edged turbar which was intended to cut me.

As the day was warm, I was rather glad to get rid of it, but by ten o'clock at night there was a difference in temperature, and when I was relieved from patrol duty and wanted to lie down to sleep, I felt the cold, wet grass anything but comfortable, for a kilt is not the most suitable article of dress on a cold November night in upper India.

My company was encamped in and about the tomb of the first king of Oudh. A large enclosure surrounded the building of the tomb itself, and on the inside of this were small rooms built for the accommodation of pilgrims. When I entered the enclosure I noticed these compartments, and asked permission to sleep in one of them, but was refused. I had to make the best of my position, but was too uncomfortable to sleep.

It struck me that some of the Sepoys might have dropped their blankets in their hurried departure. With this hope I went into some of the rooms where a lamp was burning, took it off the shelf, and walked to the door of the great domed mosque or tomb.

I peered into the dark, but could see nothing, so I advanced slowly, holding the lamp over my head, looking cautiously round, until I was in the centre of the great vault, where my progress was obstructed by a big black heap, about four or five feet high, which felt to my feet like loose sand.

I lowered my lamp and discovered I was standing ankle-deep in loose gun-powder. About forty hundred-weight of it lay under my nose, and a hasty glance round showed me twenty or thirty barrels of the same substance, over a hundred eight-inch shells all loaded and with fuses fixed, and a profusion of spare fuses and slow-matches lying about.

I took in my danger at a glance. There I was, up to my knees nearly in gunpowder, with a naked light in my hand. My hair literally stood on end, and my knees knocked together. Cold perspiration broke out all over me. I had neither cloth nor handkerchief in my pocket with which to extinguish my light, and the next moment might be my last, for the overhanging wick already threatened to send the smoldering red top to my feet, with consequences too dreadful to contemplate.

Quick as thought I put my left hand under the down-dropping flame, and clasping it firmly, slowly turned to the door.

Fear so overcame all other sensation that I felt no pain of the burn until I was outside; then it was sharp enough. I poured the oil from the lamp into my burned hand. Then I knelt down and thanked God.

Next I staggered to Captain Dawson and told him. He did not believe me, and told me I had waked up from a dream. I showed him the powder still sticking on my wet feet. He instantly roused the sleeping men, and quenched every spark of fire on the premises.

## ILLS OF CHILDHOOD, HOW TO CURE THEM.

In thousands of homes Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine used when children are ailing, and the mother who keeps this medicine on hand may feel as safe as though there was a doctor constantly in the home. Baby's Own Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, expel worms, and make teething easy. The mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Mrs. H. H. Bonnyman, Mattal, N.S., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little girl while teething and for constipation, and think there is no medicine can equal them." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### NOT THE SAME.

"I had half the young men in town for rivals when I was doing a courtship," said the sad-eyed passenger.

"And did you land the prize?" queried the hardware drummer.

"Well, I never looked at it in that light," replied he of the sad eyes, "but I married the girl."

### "INSIDE INFORMATION ABOUT CIGARS."

When you snip the head off your cigar, light your match and then leisurely tilt back in your swing chair, a pleasurable feeling comes to you as soon as the match is applied to the end of the cigar, and if the cigar is a "Pharaoh" it will continue until you reluctantly throw away the sweet end.

Did it ever occur to you, however, the amount of study and work necessary to produce a good cigar. We would advise you to visit a prominent factory the next time you have an opportunity and watch the "modus operandi."

In the basement you will find the original bales or cases as they come from foreign countries.

Then they go to the casing room where the bales are opened and the tobacco cased, or dipped in water, which requires an experienced man, for if too much water is used on a very absorbent tobacco, it will not dry well; and if worked too fresh in a cigar the cigar is apt to pull hard and go soft while smoking. If not enough water is used on a dry type, the tobacco does not develop its best flavor; will break easily thus causing waste.

The "hands" or "carots" are stood on the butt end in casing box for 24 hours, then shook out, sent to the next department where they remain 24 to 48 hours, until the tobacco has absorbed all the water and becomes supple and silky. It is then passed over to the strippers who take out the large middle stem.

The class of tobacco that forms the inside of the cigar is now called "fillers" and is sent to the drying room where it is placed on clean smooth floors, spreading it about 6 inches thick, turning it twice a day takes three to five days. Some manufacturers dry on screens in a few hours very dry, and then spray, dump in a box, and let it draw back.

Payne claims that quick evaporation runs away with too much of the aroma and gum, and induces a flatness to the taste, and if dried by steam or near a fire a "smokey" taste develops, and the cigar is apt to burn the tongue.

The fillers should now be laid away loosely for a week or more to cure, if a blend is being made the filler should be laid away four to eight weeks so that the cigars will run uniform, if laid away to dry they won't blend, if too moist they may go mouldy, a constant watch must be maintained.

Eventually the fillers are given over to the cigar makers, and here the cigar can be easily spoiled, generally by the workman placing some pieces crosswise, or by rolling too tightly, because the finest tobacco ever placed in a cigar will taste flat if the cigar does not pull easily.

When finished the cigars are laid away in humidors for at least 24 hours before packing, and after packing, are placed in a humidor for a couple of months to properly season.

Then it is up to the dealer to take proper care of his stock, as many a good cigar is spoiled by being kept down cellar in the summer, and by being kept up on the shelves in the winter.

For the past few years J. Bruce Payne, Limited, have been catering more particularly to the retail trade, or shipping in smaller lots and more frequently, to their jobber so that their "Pharaoh" cigar always goes over the counter to the consumer in prime condition.

## AS MAMMOTH MET DEATH

### EVENT OF 10,000 YEARS AGO CAUGHT BY THE CAMERA.

Photographed by Russian Scientists—Hide and Skeleton in St. Petersburg.

The Imperial Russian Academy sent an expedition from St. Petersburg in February last to the mouth of the Yana River, Siberia, to secure the body of a mammoth that had been found there several months before.

Some of the earth covering the huge body had caved away, disclosing the buried monster. The discoverers knew that mammoth skeletons were very highly prized in Russia, and so they banked up the earth again lest harm should befall their prize. Then they notified the Russian authorities and the scientific expedition was despatched.

The expedition was a great success, for the mammoth proved to be very large and one of the two most perfect specimens ever secured. Very carefully the earth was dug away from all sides till the entire animal was brought into view just as it was when it perished in the quagmire ages ago.

### THE EARTH OF THE SWAMP

in which the body rested became the pedestal on which the carcass lay as the dirt was dug away. It was frozen as hard as a rock. Then the photograph was taken. Few pictures so curious have ever been made.

It shows the perfect body of a huge animal whose family became extinct many thousands of years ago. Not a sign could be found that the animal had ever received corporal injury. He had simply died of suffocation, and frost had then penetrated every particle of his tissues and turned the body into a chunk of ice till science came to claim it.

This is the picture of an animal whose period of life was ages before Socrates was born or any Egyptian history that we know had been written. Science has no exact idea of the time when the mammoth lived, but it is believed to have been at least 10,000 years ago.

Still the mammoth is a recent animal, measured by geological time, for it evidently lived after the ice age and was contemporaneous with pre-historic man. A rude representation of a mammoth, carved on a bit of its own ivory was found in Europe under circumstances that proved it to have been the work of

### A PREHISTORIC ARTIST.

The parts of this specimen that were taken to St. Petersburg were the hide and skeleton. Skilled men were there to strip the fur-covered skin from the body, take the skeleton to pieces and pack it away so that nothing should be lost.

No sledge could carry the whole hide, and it was skillfully cut up so that it might be pieced together again without sign of patchwork. Then the boxes containing the relics were carried on sledges hundreds of miles westward to the Lena River over the tundra snows that lingered till almost June.

The hardest of the work was then over, for a steamer carried the boxes up the Lena to Irkutsk and wagons transferred them to the train for St. Petersburg. At the museum in that city the huge skeleton was wired together, the hide was put in place, and the most perfect specimen of a mammoth yet exhibited to the public is now being viewed by thousands at that capital.

### CARNIVAL DANCING.

Among the most picturesque of the carnival festivities of Europe must be classed that of the Gillies, or dancing men, of Binche, in Hainault. These men, 200 strong, in their remarkable head-dress of tall ostrich feathers, and their lace-decked costume fringed with bells, dance from an appointed place to the town-hall, bombarding the spectators with oranges as they go. Arrived at the town hall, the public joins in the fun, and soon some 5,000 persons—men, women and children—may be seen gaily waltzing around the Grande Place.

### JAPS AT THE THEATRE.

The Japanese show their appreciation of an actor's playing in a more substantial manner than by freely applauding. They throw various portions of their dress on the stage, and at the end of the performance the favored person claims the money that the donors repurchase them with, the prices for the various articles being at fixed rates.

## A Frank Statement

Pe-ru-na is the Best Medicine in the World.

### I RECOMMEND PE-RU-NA.



MR. EMILE MAROIS.

MR. EMILE MAROIS, 1879 Ontario street, Montreal, Canada, writes:

"After taking nine bottles of Peruna, I find that I am cured."

"I still take it occasionally. For me it is the best medicine in the world."

"I have recommended it to a number of persons."

Mr. J. C. Hervus Pelletier, Dept. de l'Agriculture, Ottawa, Ontario, writes:

"The Peruna is particularly efficacious in the cure of catarrhal affections of the lungs and bronchial tubes."

"Six bottles cured me this winter of bronchitis. I am completely restored and I owe thanks to the Peruna."

"I have recommended this remedy to a large number of my friends afflicted with the same trouble, and they have verified my good opinion of this valuable remedy."

### SERVANTS IN GERMANY.

There is no Servant Problem in That Country.

Next to the peasants there are no class of women who work harder than maid servants in Germany. In some places it is difficult for a girl to find a situation in a private family. If she seeks a place as waitress, beside waiting on table she must be a competent seamstress. From \$10 to \$12 a month is considered fair wages. The girls from the small villages, unable to get work in hotels, are glad to find employment in restaurant and beer halls. The work is hard and disagreeable, but they count on the generosity of their patrons to brighten their lives.

Great gangs of buxom peasant women are hired to keep the streets clean. It is a familiar picture in Berlin and Munich to see them cleaning thoroughfares.

### BIG GAME AND DISEASE.

It has been suggested that the big game of Africa should be systematically exterminated in order to abolish the "fly fever" by destroying the principal means of nourishment of the tsetse. In regard to this suggestion, Sir David Bruce says that while it is true that the tsetse disappears when the big game is killed off, there are other African diseases similar to the fly disease which are not spread by the tsetse. Although "civilization and big game cannot exist together," he thinks that the proposed wholesale destruction all over Africa would be quite unjustifiable. As the new country is divided off into farms, the big game must go, but the process should be a gradual one, applied only as the exigencies demand. For at least a thousand years to come there ought to be room in Africa for big game reserves.

10c. The latest success.

Black Watch  
The big black plug chewing tobacco.

2265