

ANARCHISTS IN LONDON

PROCEEDS OF CRIME FURNISH THEM SUPPLIES.

Police Keep in Touch With Them by Patient and Continued Surveillance.

The anarchist body in London consists chiefly of foreign artisans, employed for the most part as cabinetmakers, tailors, electricians, shoemakers and waiters. These men as a rule are in receipt of good wages and contribute freely to the cause. Their clubs meet in Soho, Hammersmith, Tottenham, in the East End of London, and some other places, says the London Times.

Their numbers in London may be estimated at from 700 to 1,000, but it is, of course, difficult to calculate the numbers of an organization which is of such a nebulous and shifting character. Nor is it suggested that among this number can be found many to undertake the active and dangerous task of committing outrages on society. Nevertheless, at appropriate times the money and men are always forthcoming in anarchist circles. As to the money, it must not be forgotten that the proceeds of burglaries and highway robberies, have always been welcomed as supplies for the anarchist war chests. This doctrine has been frequently declared, and a notorious disciple of this school was the anarchist burglar Pena, who successfully committed a long series of burglaries in Paris in the early '90s before being arrested and sentenced to a long term of imprisonment.

CHLOROFORM IS USED.

It was known to the whole anarchist body in Paris that Pena committed these burglaries, but the fact that he contributed freely from the proceeds of his crimes to the funds of the movement caused his secret to be kept, and instead of being looked upon as a criminal outlaw he was regarded as a hero. Further, his example was followed by others. It will also be remembered that one of the most cherished ideas of the Walsall anarchists was the use of chloroform in the robbing of capitalists; indeed, a bottle of chloroform for this purpose was actually found in possession of one of the prisoners. The proposal was that men known to possess money or valuables should be followed into railway carriages or when going home at night, and chloroformed and robbed.

This may seem strange in this country, but the device is much employed in robberies on the Continent. The Lettish revolutionists in England chiefly reside in Leyton-

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THIS, and much more was written by Mr. G. W. Howerton, Clark's Gap, W. Va. We would like to send you a full copy of his letter, or you might write him direct. His case was really marvelous, but is only one of the many proofs that

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is the most strengthening and re-vitalizing preparation in the world. Even in that most stubborn of all diseases (consumption) it does wonders, and in less serious troubles, such as anemia, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, or loss of flesh from any cause the effect is much quicker.

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ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you Mr. Howerton's letter and some literature on Consumption. Just send us a Post Card and mention this paper.

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stone, Tottenham and the East End. They are well known for the method of terrorism they employ. Within the last two years these revolutionaries have been carrying on a campaign of robbery in Russia similar to the recent outrage in Tottenham, the proceeds being devoted to the funds of their party.

POLICE ARE DOING NOTHING.

In spite of much discussion and notwithstanding the numerous outrages which have been committed practically nothing has been done by the police authorities of Europe in the direction of combined action for the prevention of anarchist crimes. The police conference in Rome contributed little to the solution of the problem of mutual assistance, which indeed seems little likely to be solved.

In this country the police keep in touch with the movement by patient and long continued surveillance. Those known or suspected to be dangerous anarchists are closely watched and their movements are carefully notified. New arrivals from the Continent thus come early under observation, and their haunts are discovered. The police in England, however, are under a serious disadvantage as compared with their foreign confreres, inasmuch as they may not legally interrogate the incomers, and when once a foreigner has arrived in this country he is at liberty to travel when and where he pleases.

On the Continent, of course, a different system prevails. The traveller has immediately to fill up the hotel bulletin, giving his name, age, nationality, occupation, place of birth, &c., to the police. If this is not considered satisfactory the individual may be immediately halted before the police officials, by whom his estate civil is carefully noted, and he is subjected to a searching and thorough interrogation.

ROMANTIC TALE OF A CITY.

Begun on Rafts of Tree Trunks in a Lake, Now a Metropolis.

The story of the founding of the City of Mexico is one of the most extraordinary tales in history. It happened in 1325, at least, it began a long time before that, but was an accomplished fact about 600 years ago.

In the first place, says the Rosary Magazine, imagine an almost inaccessible mountain, crowned with a valley at the height of 8,000 feet above the level of the sea. In the centre of this valley was an immense lake. When the Aztecs arrived, led by the priests of the God of War, they found it in the possession of hostile tribes.

For that reason, and because the priests declared that in a certain part of the lake where there stood an elevation of stones an eagle had been seen devouring a serpent, they began the construction of the city on this spot, immediately over the deepest waters of the lake. There had long existed a prophecy among the Aztecs that their wanderings would end when they should have reached a place where the priests would behold an eagle resting on a cactus plant, devouring a serpent.

Confident that they had found the spot ordained to be their abiding home, they began to construct rafts of the trunks of trees, covering them with thick layers of earth, upon which they built rude huts of more or less solidity. Groups of dwellings soon began to form themselves in regular order, thus determining the primitive streets of the new city.

They also constructed boats and oars of different sizes useful in peace and war, and while certain of their number occupied themselves in defending their homes and brethren from the onslaughts of hostile tribes, others continued to improve and enlarge the new city. Gradually the lake was filled up, and terraces arose, one after another, in the place once occupied by the deep waters.

This was in itself a herculean labor, unsurpassed in ingenuity and durability by any similar work of ancient or modern times. Upon the first of these terraces was constructed the Teocalli, or sacrificial temple. It was begun in 1216 and not completed until 1325, a period of 109 years, from which time may be dated the official foundation of Tenochtitlan, to-day the modern City of Mexico.

WHY SHE LEFT.

"What did that servant girl leave you for? She'd been with you for years, hadn't she?"

"Yes, but you see my wife's been losing weight, and the maid has been putting on flesh, until at last she got so she couldn't wear my wife's clothes at all. That's why she quit."

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

The Belfast Corporation has started a cleanliness crusade in certain districts.

Dr. George Ellis, the oldest Irish surgeon, has died in Dublin at the age of 100 years.

At an attempted eviction in Dublin recently, bailiffs were effectively repulsed with quick lime.

A boy of five, named William Catterall, of Wesham, was choked to death while eating boiled potatoes.

The recently formed Gaelic Society in connection with the Queen's University in Belfast is flourishing.

The Lisnaskea rural council have rejected a proposal to erect a bridge from Corradilla to Franniss Island.

At the meeting of the Sligo district council, it was decided to accept a contract for twelve laborers' cottages.

In Lagvat, County Wexford, some twelve acres yielded an average per acre of over 1,000 pounds of fine-leaf tobacco.

It is being discovered at Antrim that many persons who have no right to them are in receipt of old-age pensions.

Mr. O'Meara, locomotive foreman at Tuam, G. S. W. Railway, has been promoted to the largest junction on the line, viz., Malloy.

The post-office authorities are about building a new post office near the market square in Roscommon, at a cost of about \$40,000.

Two lines of railway are proposed for Bellmullet, one of which has obtained legislative sanction and with it goes the state grant of \$675,000.

The oldest person in Londonderry is Mrs. James Stewart, of Cemetery road, who is now 105 years of age. She has had four generations under her roof.

Sixteen evicted tenants of the Lewis property at Ballingar, county Roscommon, have been restored to their old homes by the Estates Commissioners.

\$4,000 FOR A BULLDOG.

Thoroughbred Merino Ram Changed Hands for \$30,000.

The offer of \$4,000 which was made and refused for a little French bulldog the other day, weighing only 15 pounds, makes the animal worth its weight in gold. The price offered, exorbitant as it seems, is by no means exceptional, however. Lady Samuelson has a Japanese spaniel that has won many prizes and championships, for which she has refused \$5,000.

Dogs do not hold a monopoly in high values, for other animals sometimes fetch record prices. Four lambs, the property of Lord Roseberry, were sold at Kelso some few years ago for \$1,750. This was a record price at the time, but it has since been beaten. A dealer from the Argentine Republic paid \$2,000 for three lambs, reared on King Edward's farm at Sandringham, but the record price was paid for a champion thoroughbred merino ram exhibited at the recent Sydney Sheep Show. It changed owners for the astounding sum of \$30,000.

The increase in the value of certain types of cats during the past few years has also been quite astounding. Princess Victoria, the daughter of Prince Christian, has some very valuable "pussies" at Cumberland Lodge. One of these, a splendid blue Persian kitten, is worth at least \$1,000. Her Royal Highness owns a large number of cats and provides luxurious apartments for them; in fact, they live in perhaps the finest catteries in the world.

THE JAPANESE FOOTFALL.

One of the things which strikes one in Japan is the footfall, so different from the sound made by shoe leather, filling the ears in say a crowded station in Tokio with its European looking trains, platforms, ticket offices, bookstalls and other familiar objects. The musical clinking noise of the wooden sandals or clogs, which are worn out of doors by all classes of Japanese and which are raised above the ground at varying heights, according to the state of the roads, is one of the most characteristic bits of detail of the country, and any picture afterward recalled to the mind has this clinkety clink, clinkety click, as a running accompaniment.

WHITE MAN'S MAGIC.

Why They Have Great Power Over the Natives of Africa.

The bush people of Africa are great believers in the power of fetish. In "The Jungle Folk of Africa" Mr. R. H. Milligan tells how this belief sometimes becomes a great protection to the whites who come among them, because they believe the whites must have more powerful fetishes than their own.

"A month after our arrival at Efulen, Doctor Good, having occasion to go to the coast, on the way bought something of a native to whom he gave a note addressed to me, in which he requested me to give the bearer a red cap—a thing of yarn worth about five cents, but much appreciated by the native, although it is more becoming to a monkey than to a man.

"Doctor Good explained to him that he would only need to go to Efulen and hand the note to me without saying a word, whereupon, without asking any questions, I would fetch out a red cap and give it to him.

"It was almost too great a strain upon his credulity, but he agreed. His entire town accompanied him to see this unheard-of miracle. It was a walk of half a day, and they passed through several towns on the way, in which they told what was going to happen at Efulen.

"The population of each town, jerking the dinner off the fire, snatching up the baby and leaving the dead to bury their dead, joined in the procession.

"A great crowd presented themselves before the house. They had agreed not to invalidate the evidence of the miracle by letting me know what Doctor Good had said. The note was the fetish that must effect the result.

"They stood with their hands over their mouths for fear the secret would fly out. Despite their extraordinary efforts to keep silence for a minute, they were only moderately successful.

"Their leader handed me the note. I looked at it, and without a word went into the house and immediately returned with the cap.

"They vented their astonishment in a great shout. Then each of them, yelling as loud as possible, began to repeat the entire incident from the beginning. They must have been telling the story to their dead ancestors, if one might judge by the way they shouted, and by the fact that no one seemed to expect anybody else to listen to him. The incident increased our prestige.

"In a certain trading-house a similar incident occurred. A native presented a note to the trader, who gave him a knife. Then all the young enterprising natives appropriated paper wherever they could find it and presented it to the trader, supposing that he would produce a knife and give it to them; but when they witnessed his dumb ignorance, they concluded that there were limitations to the white man's magic."

A RELIABLE MEDICINE FOR YOUNG CHILDREN

On the word of thousands of mothers in all parts of Canada who have used Baby's Own Tablets there is no other medicine so good in curing all the minor ills of babyhood and childhood. And we give you the guarantee of a government analyst that the medicine is safe and contains no opiate or poisonous drug. Mrs. L. Murphy, St. Sylvester, Que., says:—"I find Baby's Own Tablets the safest and best medicine for all stomach and bowel troubles and strongly recommend them to other mothers." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

VENOMOUS FISH.

Sting From the Little Weaver Often Results in Much Pain.

It is curious that while so much has been written in our language on snake bites there has been comparatively little placed on record concerning the stings of fishes.

Snake bites are rare in this country, but fish stings are very common, especially among fishermen and fishmongers. The fishes that most often sting are the great and little weavers. A prick on the hand or foot from a weaver causes much swelling and inflammation.

If the arm is affected the inflammation may spread to the shoulder, the swelling of the whole limb being enormous. The pain is agonizing, the patient often falling into a state of collapse or becoming delirious. Usually the inflammation subsides in about three days, followed by desquamation.

A MEDICINE FOR THE SPRING

Do Not Dose With Purgatives. A Tonic is All You Need.

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. That's the way most people feel in the spring. Easily tired, appetite fickle, sometimes headaches and a feeling of depression. Perhaps pimples or eruptions may appear on the skin, or there may be twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Any of them indicate that the blood is out of order; that the indoor life of winter has left its mark upon you and may easily develop into more serious trouble. Don't dose yourself with purgatives, as many people foolishly do, in the hope that you can put your blood right. Purgatives gallop through the system and weaken instead of giving strength. What you need in spring is a tonic that will make new blood and build up the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the one medicine that can do this speedily, safely and surely. Every dose of this medicine helps to make new blood, which clears the skin, strengthens the appetite, and makes tired depressed men and women bright, active and strong. Miss Mary C. Ayer, Ward Brook, N. S., says:—"I cannot speak too highly in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was weak and run down and quite unable to work. I often had headaches, and my appetite was poor. I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in a short time there was a marked improvement, and to-day I am in better health than I have been for years."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SKATES 3,000 YEARS OLD.

Figure Skating Among the Ancient Norwegian Heroes.

The English chronicler has recorded that the youth of London in the twelfth century understood the art of flying over the ice like birds in the air; but the origin of skating is far more ancient. An Icelandic sage relates how the Norwegian hero Frithjof not only traced verses upon the polished mirror but also he cut the dear name of Ingebord, says the London Globe.

Skates have been discovered near Spandau, in Germany, which those competent to express an opinion attribute to a period of 3,000 years ago. These skates were made from bones of horses, figured and perforated to attach to the sandal. Similar skates have been found at Moorfields in Finsbury, and like discoveries have been made in Berlin in the bed of the Spree.

These and similar discoveries, we learn, enable the authorities to conclude that the European ice area in prehistoric times extended from Great Britain to Finland and from Norway to Hungary.

HEAR! HEAR!

"Those sectional bookcases are fine things. You can start in a small way and add to them as you can afford it."

"Good idea. Why doesn't somebody invent a sectional hat for ladies?"

Light, heat, and oil are the worst enemies of the rubber tyre.

The coming summer will be a great one for embroidery.

One secret of success is the early discovery that you can't do everything.

Mr. Bacon—"You should never judge a man by his clothes, my dear." Mrs. Bacon—"I never do. I always judge him by his wife's clothes!"

Jorkins—"I do not suppose there is a man living who could successfully forge my name to a cheque and get it cashed!" Morkins—"Is your signature such a peculiar one, then?" Jorkins—"No; but I haven't any money in the bank!"

The adjutant had lectured a squad of recruits on company drill, battalion drill, and every other form of movement that he could think of, and at last threw in a little instruction of his own on personal behaviour in face of the enemy. "On the field of battle a brave soldier will always be found where the bullets are thickest, you understand. Private Jones, where would you be found, then, on the battlefield?" Private Jones—"In the ammunition wagon, sir."