THE SOUDAN WAR.

Great Preparations for the Suppression of the Rebellion.

TEN THOUSAND INDIAN TROOPS TO BE SENT.

General Earle's Column to Advance on Berber—The March of the Royal Irish—Italy's Assistance—The Voyageurs' Return—No Word Yet From Gordon—Another Fight Imminent

A last (Sunday) night's London cable says: The Canadian voyageurs who left Cairo on the 5th inst. are expected to arrive here on the 18th. They will leave Queenstown on the 20th by the Allan line for Halifax, and will reach home about the 1st of March. There is some talk about giving the brave fellows, of whom all the officers with whom they were brought into contact are so praiseful, some kind of public reception on their arrival in this country.

THE PLAN OF ATTACK.

The War Office maintains the utmost reticence regarding the plans and movements of Wolseley. Cairo telegrams received to-day report that a council of war has been held at which General Stephenson advised the retreat of the troops from Metamneh on Korti and a concentration of the entire force towards Berber, and after the capture of Berber that the arrival of the expedition coming to Suakim be awaited before making an advance on Khartoum. Military authorities estimate that this plan involves a delay in the advance upon Khartoum until the autumn. The hot weather which begins next month will make it impossible for the English forces to stand the marches.

The Cabinet meeting to-day was prolonged. Messengers were despatched every few minutes between Downing street and the War Office and the Admiralty. Telegrams were received at short intervals from Wolseley. In these Wolseley expresses the belief that the entrenched garrisons at Abu Klea and Gubat are not endangered, although the continued absence of news concerning Beresford's attempt to relieve Sir Charles Wilson causes anxiety.

It is rumoured an order has been telegraphed to Wolseley to ascertain if possible, before taking decisive action, whether Gordon is dead or alive. If he discovers he still lives, he is instructed to try to terminate the campaign without further fighting. This instruction is thought to imply a desire on the part of the Government to secure the release of Gordon and his companions, by means of a ransom.

After the Cabinet council this afternoon there was a long conference between the Secretary of War, the First Lord of the Admiralty, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer. It is stated that arrangements were made for despatching 8,000 troops to Egypt in the quickest practicable manner to reinforce Wolseley.

The War Office and Admiralty have issued a number of important orders looking to the relief of the troops in the Soudan. It is reported an army corps of 10,000 men will be sent to Khartoum via Abyssinia, accompanied by a seige train.

GEN. GORDON'S STRUGGLE.

When on the road to Khartoum, Col. Wilson was told by natives that Gordon had been fighting hard fifteen days. On his return several natives reported that Gordon and all the Coptic troops who had stood by him had been captured and put to death. Later on several Shagiyeh men came aboard and said Gen. Gordon, Consul Nicoli, 50 Greeks, and some soldiers, when pressed to desperation, shut themselves up in the Catholic Church, whither they had removed a quantity of ammunition and provisions.

THE SITUATION AT GUBAT.

Advices from Gubat, Feb. 1st, state that Gen. Stewart's men have been placed on three-quarter rations. Shendy and Metamma are occasionally shelled by steamers. Troops were busily clearing the ground in front of the camp, and were at work in an adjoining village. The main earthworks erected for the protection of the camp from the river front had been greatly strengthened. Several men who were wounded in desert battles had died. The remainder of the Royal Artillery and Naval Brigade with ten guns, including one Gardner, had arrived. A convoy had been sent back to Gakdul Wells for more stores. Nearly every night the pickets exchanged shots with the Arabs. It is stated that Wilson has on the island where he was stranded 250 refugees he found along the banks of the Nile. The troops at Gubat are in good spirits. The Mahdi has threatened to attack the camp with overwhelming forces.

AT WOLSELEY'S HEADQUARTERS.

A despatch from Wolseley's headquarters states that a courier accompanied by an escort, now on their way across the Bayuda desert, are expected to arrive at Korti to-night. The courier conveys report of Beresford's attempt to rescue Wilson and his party. Late advices from Gubat show that the camp daily sends out foraging parties. These patrol the Nile on steamers and take whatever forage and cattle they can procure. Whenever the owners of the supplies appear they are paid for them.

General Newdigate is mentioned as likely to command the Soudan expedition now being organized.

Gen. Wolseley late this afternoon was still without definite news of Gordon's fate. He had sent further spies to Khartoum with the promise that they would be liberally rewarded if they could definitely ascertain whether Gordon was dead or alive.

The Royal Irish Regiment, escorting 120 wounded from Gubat, arrived safely at Gakdul on the 5th inst.

It is believed a brigade of the Guards will be ordered to Egypt. No tidings was received at the War Office up to midnight concerning Gordon or Wilson.

TURKISH RESISTANCE.

A fleet of Turkish vessels of war have been ordered to prepare for sea within a month. This is interpreted to mean a fixed determination on the part of Turkey to oppose Italy's encroachment on the Red Sea littoral of Egypt, and to prevent any aggressive movement by Italy in North Africa.

The War Office reports that no troops can be spared from Ireland.

THE CAMPAIGN TO GO ON.

The *Observer* this morning says Wolseley asked for specific orders as to what he should do in the event of Gordon being found dead. After an animated and prolonged discussion the Cabinet replied that the campaign should be prosecuted until the rebellion was suppressed. Another Cabinet Council will be held to-morrow.

THE MAHDI'S INTENTIONS.

Sheikh Gemal-ed-Din, a well-known Mohammedan agent now in Paris, thinks Gordon is still alive, but if dead he fell while fighting the rebels. The Mahdi, he says, would respect Gordon as a prisoner, and might be willing to open negotiations to exchange Gordon for Arabi Pasha, whom the Madhi honors as a true servant in the cause of Mahomet. The Mahdi might make a partial peace with England, but never a permanent peace. He would refuse to accept the title of Viceroy or any other title from the Khedive or Sultan, but would remain the Mahdi. He aimed at the conquest of the Soudan, and hoped a rising would take place in Arabia against the Turks.

TREACHEROUS PASHAS.

The War Office authorities have had a special wire laid into the office connecting with the Falmouth terminus of the Eastern Telegraph Company's cables in order to have direct communication with Wolseley. Advices received to-night from the British camp near Metemma, dated February 1st, say: It is reported that previous to the fall of Khartoum the Mahdi sent Gordon a uniform and informed him that Khartoum was in the Mahdi's power. Gordon frequently tried to make arrangements for the departure of himself and comrades. The latter became disheartened over the non-arrival of the British, and anger and mistrust were rampant. The two pashas who betrayed the city were formerly slaves whom Gordon made pashas. There has been a further fall of the Nile of three feet at Gubat and navigation is dangerous.

A JOURNALISTIC OPINION.

The *Army and Navy Gazette* considers it would be insane to reduce the number of European soldiers at the garrisons in Hindustan at present. It says if General Earle succeeds in reaching Berber he can hold the place and fortify it in such a way as to be able to await the advance from Suakim, and in the meantime drive Osman Digna from his present control of the route between Suakim and Berber. From Berber, General Earle, by controlling the line of march from Suakim, would command a better base of supplies than is now possessed by the English troops in the Soudan.

EXPLANATION TO THE PORTE.

Granville to-day categorically informed Tehme Pasha, the Turkish envoy, that the English Government intended, for political and financial reasons, to evacuate Egypt, but that it was impossible to specify the exact period for withdrawal. The Government would not permit withdrawal without some reward for England's sacrifice. He said the proposed Turkish expedition to Suakim was inopportune, and assured Tehme Pasha the Sultan's sovereignty over Egypt would be respected. Granville counsels the Porte not to raise a question with Italy in connection with the annexation of Beilul. He held that Italy's commercial interests in Assab compelled her to extend her authority over the adjacent districts.

PREPARING FOR AN ATTACK.

News from Gubat dated the 3rd instant states that the rebels are preparing for another active encounter. Loopholes are being made in the outside of the houses at Metemneh, and the enemy's videttes maintain an active lookout, fearing the British attack on the town. A recent convoy met a thousand rebel cavalry and infantry three miles from Gakdul. The rebels were shelled and dispersed. The convoy was unhurt. A light camel corps has arrived at Gubat. The Mahdi is drawing immense quantities of supplies from the Merawi district.

TWENTY THOUSAND INDIAN TROOPS WANTED

Sir Evelyn Baring, British Consul General, has telegraphed the Government advising the despatch of 20,000 Indian troops for service in Egypt.

THE MAHDI'S COUNSEL.

The Arabic journal *Mubashir* says the Mahdi's Council of War consists of the Ameers of El Rasher, El Aisgumer, El Obeid and Tendelm. All war plans are formed by the Ameer of El Rasher. The Prophet's soldiers are paid every Friday by the Mahdi's uncle. Provisions for the army are under the care of the Ameer of El Aisgumer. Seventy-four Dervishes act as prayer reciters for the camp. Eight hundred women and many children are with the Prophet's camp.

Premier Depretis, and Ricoti, Minister of War, are resolved that Italy shall enter upon a course of energetic action in Egypt in concert with England.

In the Chamber of Deputies to-day, Mancini, Minister of Foreign Affairs, replying to numerous questions, said it was inopportune as yet to explain Italy's position toward England.

Most of the Cabinet Ministers, and a majority of the deputies are in favor of Mancini's proposal that the Italian troops now in Egypt or on their way thither be allowed to assist the British in holding the Soudan and Red Sea littoral. The only difficulty is on the score of expense. If England would guarantee the cost of the Italian expedition there would be no doubt of the cordial co-operation of the two countries in defeating the Mahdi and Osman. It is not believed that Italy will ask England to foot the bills.

The Government is prepared to send 35,000 troops to the Soudan. All political parties express warm sympathy with England and the strongest desire for close alliance. Italian statesmen now see an opportunity for Italy to assert herself as one of the first powers of Europe.

DISCUSSING THE SITUATION.

England hitherto has not asked that the Italian Government should co-operate with her in the Soudan. Frequent conferences have been held between the British Ambassador and Mancini, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, but nothing definite has been agreed upon. Maglini, the Minister of Finance, opposes the expedition upon the ground that the treasury is already overburdened, but the majority of the members of Parliament support it and urge that it be carried forward on a grand scale. *Fanfulla*, the Ministerial organ, says: "We will not wait for England to ask our help, but will give it without bargaining. We do not wish the hesitation on our part to appear as a speculation. It is said the Italians are Machiavellian. This is a noble way of being so." *Diritto* says: "Italy cannot permit England to be defeated. It is Italy's duty to assist and extricate the English Cabinet from its present difficulty. The Italian forces, if promptly employed, will be able to open the Suakim and Berber route and secure Wolseley's line of communication. Public opinion will applaud Italy's prompt, energetic and resolute support. England has always been Italy's friend." *Riforma*, the Ministerial organ, says: "England is a friend who has rendered us great services and never asked us for a man or a penny. It is our duty and to our interest to unite with her." *Ressegna* says: "No troops will be sent to the Soudan by Italy unless under a formal treaty providing for an offensive and defensive alliance and guaranteeing Italy English aid in the event of war with any maritime Power."

Wolseley telegraphs to-day from Korti as follows: The advance guard of Earle's column, consisting of a squadron of cavalry under command of Col. Buller, surprised a large body of the Monessir tribe, under Wadgamz, the murderer of Col. Stewart, encamped at Shakoob Wells. The cavalry charged the encampment, and the enemy fled in every direction, leaving behind thirty men killed a large number of camels and cattle and many Remington rifles. Buller captured six prisoners.

Great activity prevails at Chatham, Woolwich and Aldershot. Preparations for sending reinforcements to Egypt are being rapidly pushed. The Twentieth Hussars, Third Battalion of the Rifle Brigade, now at Aldershot, a battalion of Scotch Fusiliers, a battalion of Coldstream Guards and a squadron of the Fifth Lancers have been ordered to proceed at once to Suakim. Three battalions of Guards and four battalions of infantry, including two from Malta and two from Gibraltar, have been ordered to Egypt. Two battalions of infantry and a regiment of cavalry have been ordered from India to Egypt. The nine battalions of troops ordered from England, Malta, Gibraltar and India are sent at the request of Wolseley. The Guards will leave England at the end of the present week. Two battalions of English infantry in Lower Egypt will proceed immediately to the Soudan. It is stated that the nine battalions after reaching Suakim will open the road between Suakim and Berber, and attempt to form a junction with the British forces on the Nile.

CRAZED BY GRIEF.

A Bereaved Husband on a Storm-Beaten Island Calling the Name of the Loved and Lost.

A sad romance is connected with the strange apparition seen by a fisherman while sailing out of Booth Bay harbor yesterday morning, says a despatch from Bath, Me. Near the mouth of the harbor lies Squirrel Island, in summer a fashionable resort, but in winter a bleak and desolate spot, inhabited only by the lonesome man who is left in charge of the hotel and cottage. Yesterday was one of the coldest of the winter. As the fisherman went by the island he saw a man standing on the rocky shore shouting at the top of his voice. His cries could barely be heard above the booming of the surf, which beats against the ledge with great fury. Coming nearer, the fisherman saw the stranger was a handsome fellow not over 30 years of age. Thinking he was in distress and needed aid, the fisherman approached within hailing distance. As soon as he could make himself heard, he shouted to the man on the rock, but received for reply, only the anguished cry, "Josie! Josie! Josie!" repeated again and again. Realizing then that the young man was crazy, the fisherman put back to shore and summoned aid. The young man was kindly cared for, and to-day his sad history became known. It is a most pitiful story. He is a graduate of Williams College, and became a journalist in New York. Subsequently he concluded to be a lawyer, and was admitted as a student in the office of one of the leading legal firms in New York. He has a fortune inherited from an uncle who died worth $2,000,000. A year ago he became engaged to Miss Josie Perkins, living in Lewiston. She was a fine musician and artist. He and his affianced spent all last summer together at Squirrel Island. In October she was suddenly prostrated and died after an illness of six days. She died at noon. At 10 o'clock the same forenoon they were married, at her earnest request. She said but a few words after the wedding ring was put on her finger, and in two hours the bridegroom was a widower. Since that day the young man has been failing bodily and mentally, and his grief has been something terrible. He went to New York, but had to return, and spent the most of his time at his wife's grave. Finally he chartered a steamer at Bath, took a box of fuel and a supply of provisions and went to Squirrel Island. He remained three days on the island, and it was he whom the fisherman saw standing on the rock where the spray splashed over him, and crying, "Josie!" as if he expected an answering voice to issue from the waves. His friends fear he is incurably insane. His condition is critical.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Not in a Hurry.

Texas Siftings: Judge Wakefield, of Waco, has a son of whom the judge is very proud. He thinks the boy has a judicial mind, and will grow up to be a great jurist. The boy is, however, very lazy. A few days ago the judge said: "My dear boy, why don't you study more industriously? I want you to become a famous jurist. You have not touched your books to-day." "I am not going to study any to-day," responded the indolent boy, "I don't see that it makes much difference, pa, whether I become a famous jurist a few days sooner or a few days later."

Of the four hundred ministers who on the 18th May, 1843, walked in the historical procession from the Assembly to Tanfield Hall, in Edinburgh, it is said only a few now survive. Dr. Beith, of Stirling, is 88; Mr. Dewar, of Fochabers, the last of the Strathbogie heroes, is 88; Dr. Mackay, of Inverness, is older; and Mr. Waters, of Burghead, is 94.

The theatrical sensation of to-day in London is an intimation from St. Stephen's *Review* "that on his return Lord Garmoyle and Miss Fortescue will be married, notwithstanding the lawsuit."

Stories of Mr. Gladstone.

About forty years ago several haulers were employed in carrying pig iron from Brymbo to Queen's Ferry. Among the number was one William Griffiths, who is still alive. This man, when going down Tinkersdale one day with his load of iron, was accosted by a stranger, who chatted very freely with him. Among other questions, the stranger asked how much he got per ton for carrying the iron. "Six-and-sixpence," said the carter. "What weight have you on the cart?" "About a ton and a half." "And what do you pay for gates?" "Eighteen pence." "How much does it cost to keep the mare?" "Thirteen shillings a week." Presently they reached the foot of the Mill-hill. "How are you going to get up this hill?" asked the stranger. "Oh, I mun get me shuder and push up here?" "I'll help you a bit," said he, and at once put his shoulder to the cart and pushed up the hill well. When they reached the top the hauler said, "You an' me's been as good as a chain horse." "Well, well," said the stranger, "I don't know how the horse's legs are, but mine ache very much indeed. I suppose you can manage now?" "Yes, thank you," said the hauler, and, wishing good day, they separated. As soon as the stranger was gone, a tradesman asked Griffiths if he knew who had been helping him. "No," said he, "he's a perfect stranger to me." "That was Mr. Gladstone," said the tradesman. "Mr. Gladstone," responded the hauler; "I dun know what he'll think o' me, then, for I never sir'd him, nor nothin'. I thought he was some farmer."

Northop, like most other important villages, has its carrier. This man visits Chester once or twice a week, and carries all manner of good for the inhabitants of the districts through which he passes. On one occasion he brought a barrel of beer from Chester for a farmer living in Moor lane, the entrance to which is close to one of Mr. Gladstone's lodges. Arriving at this spot, he stopped his horse, and was wondering how he could manage to get the barrel lowered, for he was to leave it by the lodge, as the farmer had agreed to fetch it from there himself. At this moment up came Mr. Gladstone, with his axe upon his shoulder. "Hey, old comrade," said he, "come and give us a hand with this barrel." Without any hesitation the Premier assisted him to lower it to the ground. "Now, old fellow," said the carrier, "if thou'll come up into the village I'll pay for a pint o' the best for thee." "No, thank you. You are welcome to my assistance," said Mr. Gladstone, and walked away towards the castle smiling. A villager, who was standing a little way off, then came up to the carrier, and asked him if he knew who had been helping him. "No," was the reply. "Why," said the villager, "that was Mr. Gladstone!" "What a fool I be," said the carrier; "but he's a good old chap. He helped me, and thou knows he done it so willing like."

At the Hawarden Flower Show of 1884 the Premier was seen arming about the castle grounds, where the show is annually held, a fat old carrier woman, whom he humorously introduced to the visitors as "Lady Margaret." This notable personage, Margaret Hughes, the carrier woman, was at one of the feasts given in honor of Mr. W. H. Gladstone's marriage, and, as is usual at such gatherings, toasts were introduced. It fell to Margaret's lot to propose the Premier's health. Springing to her feet, she, in her very homely, yet appropriate terms, made her proposition. Mr. Gladstone, responding, thanked them all for their good wishes, more especially "Lady Margaret," as he called her—the mention of which caused roars of laughter. The title has clung to her from that day to this, and letters are often addressed to her bearing that title. On one occasion she said to the Premier, "Oh, sir, why do you not come and live with us always, where everybody thinks so much of you, instead of going up to London and bothering yourself with those fellows who will never let you alone? Why not settle down here in your beautiful house and enjoy yourself?" "Well," said Mr. Gladstone, "let me put you a question. Why should you not sell your horse and cart, and give up troubling yourself about this going to and from Chester?" "Eh, but," she answered, "that is my work, and I think if I gave it up I should die." "And the other," said Mr. Gladstone, "is my work, and I must do it the best way I can."

Mrs. Gladstone was going out for a walk. She had got a short distance from the castle when a party of visitors met her. "I say, is the old gentleman at home?" said one of them. "Yes," said Mrs. Gladstone. "We want to see him," said he. "Follow me," was her reply, "I'll take you to him." She led the way to the front door, and called out, "William, you're wanted." "By golly," whispered one of them, "she must be his wife!"

A new symphonic poem, called "Eroica,' by Anton Rubinstein, is to be performed at Leipsic.

Raphael Joseffy goes to London this summer under the management of C. A. Chizzola.

In the *Recueil de Medecine Veterinaire* Dr. Cagny calls attention to the indiscriminate use of the tincture of arnica for horses. He says that it is often employed in considerable quantities for petty strains and bruises, and is kept in contact with the affected surfaces until they are swollen, heated, and often blistered, thus greatly aggravating the original trouble. He also cites cases in which erysipelas has been induced in men from an overuse of this irritating remedy.

The injurious effect produced by illuminating gas is due, according to Grube's researches, not to the continuance of its action, but to its concentration, or the percentage of it in the air. It is asserted that air containing five parts in ten thousand can be breathed by men and animals for hours, and even days, without any injury to the health; from seven to eight parts in ten thousand cause indisposition; twenty parts produce difficult breathing, loss of power and uncertainty of motion; with twenty to forty parts drowsiness begins, and, when there is still more carbonic oxide in the air, the poisoning is attended with violent symptoms; brain and spinal column are especially affected, cramps seize the victim, yet he may recover if brought quickly into fresh air. Breathing air heavily charged with carbonic oxide for a long time may likewise cause death.

THE BOY'S PROFESSION.

Let Him Follow the Natural Bent of His Mind and He will succeed.

Pittsburg *Dispatch:* Parents often make grave mistakes by choosing professions for their sons without reference to their fitness. A man who has risen from poverty or the lower levels of business life to comparative wealth does not care to have his sons pass through all that he experienced. It is not necessary that they should. Let them profit by his hard-earned knowledge. Some men do not seem to know how to make this knowledge available for their sons. Instead of endowing them with a knowledge of how to make money and how to use it to the best advantage, they give them all they want of it. Boys instinctively know how to spend money.

Some of the most noted spendthrifts and total wrecks are the sons of men who made their fortunes by hard work and the closest economy. Through a desire to see their sons enjoy the fruits of their labor they made gentlemen of them instead of business men.

A boy with a decided taste or aptness for any calling is easily disposed of. It is the one with no special genius who is hard to fix. Such a one is usually a good all-round scholar, can make a sled, tinker a sewing machine, play the piano, make a passable drawing, dance well, write a fair essay—in short do almost anything tolerably well.

Now, what is to be done with such a chap? He does not play the fiddle well enough to make a good living fiddling; his sketches are not strong enough to guarantee success as an artist; his pen is scarcely trenchant enough to justify making an editor of him; his skill as a tinker does not indicate any mechanical genius—in short, the surface indications are in a manner useless, none of them being strong enough to warrant an investment. What is to be done with him?

If he has no money and has to make his own way in the world, perhaps the best thing is to pay strict attention to his habits and his morals and let him go. Being forced to earn his own bread, he will very soon find a niche in which he is comparatively comfortable.

However, if he is so situated that he does not have to work for a living, it is not probable that he will do much skirmishing, but wait contentedly for something to turn up. He knows the dinner-bell will ring and the tailor be paid all the same, whether he works or not. If there is no way by which he can be dumped out into the world and made to feel that his existence depends upon his own efforts, the next best thing, probably, is to assist him in choosing a trade or a profession and then put him at it in earnest, keep him down to it until he shows signs of positively liking or disliking it, and let him be governed accordingly.

The country is full of doctors, lawyers and preachers, who are such because it was not known what else to make of them, and a sorry lot they are.

It is a clear waste of raw material to try to make a lawyer out of a born mechanic, a doctor out of a natural artist, or a business man out of the stuff intended for a dancing master. While it may not be clear waste to make either out of a mixed stick, the chances are the result will never be considered a great success.

Well-formed habits and good morals constitute the best start a jack-of-all-trades can have. With these there is but little danger of his going to the bad, even if he does not make a great hit in life. Without these he is just as liable to go down the hill as up, to sink as to swim.

The worst mistake made by parents are when they pay no attention to the surface indications, and set their sons up in professions because they want to see them there. Some do this when they are morally certain the place is not suited to them. Failure in such cases is inevitable.

Loss and Gain.

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago
With bilious fever."

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I
Could not move!
I shrunk!
From 228 lbs. to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles, I am not only as sound as a sovereign, but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life."

R. FITZPATRICK.

Dublin, June 6, '81.

CHAPTER II.

Malden, Mass Feb 1 1880. Gentlemen—I suffered with attacks of sick headache, Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner. No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure, until I used Hop Bitters.
"The first bottle
"Nearly cured me;"
The second made me as well and strong as when a child,
"And I have been so to this day."
My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious
"Kidney, liver and urinary complaint,
"Pronounced by Boston's best physicians—
"Incurable"
Seven bottles of your Bitters cured him and I know of the
"Lives of eight persons"
In my neighborhood that have been saved by your bitters,
And many more are using them with great benefit.
"They almost
Do miracles?" —*Mrs. E. D. Slack.*

HOW TO GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know *how to get well*, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

A very serious epidemic of measles has broken out at Cardiff. All the Sunday schools in the district are closed. In the district of Grangetown, where there are 748 houses, and a population of 4,675, there have been 1,120 cases and 56 deaths, while out of the 748 houses, 373 have been infected.