RAILWAYS DEATH TOLL

ONE PASSENGER KILLED FOR EVERY 459,104 CARRIED.

Broken Rails and Level Crossings Chief Causes for Accidents in Canada.

During 1907 there were 587 persons killed and 1,698 injured on the railways of Canada. This is the largest number in the history of Canada. Of the total number 69 were killed and 69 injured on level crossings. This also beats the record. Of the total number killed 70 were passengers and 249 employes. Of the total number injured 352 were passengers and 1,126 were employes.

With respect to passengers 26 were killed and 93 injured in collisions, 21 were killed and 127 injured by derailments and 10 were killed and 38 injured by jumping on or off trains. Forty-six employes were killed and 135 injured by collisions and 12 killed and 56 injured by derailments.

Of trespassers on the railway tracks, such as tramps, etc., 185 were killed and every 459,104 carried, as compared with one killed for every 1,749,361 carried in 1906. One passenger in every 91,299 was injured, as compared with one in every 121,168 during the preceding year. In addition to the foregoing, eleven shopmen and other employes not engaged in the actual work of operation were killed and 454 were injured, bringing the total up to 508 persons killed and 2,152 injured.

In connection with the killing of 34 persons during the year in coupling or uncoupling cars, and the injuring of 141 employes from this cause, the report notes that the number of fatalities last year was more than three times the average rate for any ten years before the present system of automatic coupler was introduced.

TORONTO'S FATAL RECORD.

Then, too, 71 persons were killed and 1,736 injured on the 814 miles of electric railway in the country. Of the total fatalities twenty-two occurred in Montreal and twenty in Toronto. Not a single passenger was killed in Montreal, while nine lost their lives in Toronto. Of non-fatal accidents, many of which were of a minor character, 490 occurred in Montreal, and 696 in Toronto.

The gross earnings on the electrics were $12,630,430, showing a betterment of $1,163,559 over those of the preceding year. The proportion of operating expenses to gross earnings was 61.25. The total number of passengers carried was 273,999,404, a gain of 36,344,330 over 1906.

Twenty-eight railways show an average passenger charge of 2.232 cents per mile. Four railways, whose passenger revenue represents 71 per cent. of the total, for the year return a rate of 2.07 cents. The five principal railways, representing 73 per cent. of the total freight earnings, show an average rate of 7.02 cents per ton per mile.

COMPETITION KILLS.

On the subject of bad rails, the report says:—"The matter was taken up quite comprehensively at the meeting of the Canadian Society of Engineers in May last. The fact was brought out during the discussion that in the year 1906 on three railways 537 rails had broken, of which 439 had been in service for one year and under. The character of the Canadian ores was alluded to as one of the difficulties encountered by our own manufacturers, but there was a concensus of judgment that here, as in the United States, the fundamental trouble had grown out of keen competition on one hand and pressure upon the mills on the other. These things have led to the economizing of labor to a degree which has meant poor and defective rails. That, however, is bad economy which leads to the wasting of human lives and valuable property. The killing of 35 persons and the injury of 287 by derailments may in some degree have been the price which Canadians paid last year for hasty and imperfect production of steel rails."

TO SAFEGUARD LIFE.

Steps urged to increase the safety of travel include the introduction of a thoroughly tested block system, closer inspection of new rails, roadbed and equipment, and a stricter holding to account of those responsible for mistakes resulting in railway accidents. The money waste involved in railway accidents during the year reached the high total of $1,961,970, including $642,248 for injuries to persons.

HIGHEST MILEAGE.

The total railway mileage of the country, including double tracks, sidings, etc., is placed at 27,611 miles. The addition during the year was 1,099 miles, not including 324 miles of new double-track. Of the total mileage Ontario has 7,637 miles, Quebec 3,515, and Manitoba 3,074. Canada has one mile of railway for every 289 inhabitants, and every 161 square miles of area—the highest mileage measured against population and the lowest measured against territory of nearly all countries of the world.

OVER A BILLION INVESTED.

The total capital invested in Canadian railways is placed at $1,171,937,808. The total net earnings were $42,989,537, representing a rate of 3.66 per cent. on the total investment. The capitalization averages $56,995 per mile.

Traffic during 1907 showed substantial gains over the preceding year. In freight there was an increase of 5,899,422 tons, and passengers carried increased by 4,147,537. The total number of passengers carried was 23,137,319, and the total number of tons of freight was 63,866,135.

The total earnings of the year were $146,738,214, representing an increase of $21,415,349, or 17.09 per cent. over 1906. Operating expenses amounted to $103,748,672, an increase of 19.07 per cent. The proportion of operating expenses to earnings was 70.70 per cent.

ONE-TWENTIETH.

The number of persons in the employ of Canadian railways during the year 1907 was 124,012, and the total amount paid during the year in salaries and wages was $58,719,493. It is estimated that quite seventy per cent. of the whole population of Canada win their daily bread from the carrying trade in all its various branches.

CRANKS OF MANY KINDS

ONE IN LONDON WHO THROWS INK ON DAINTY SKIRTS.

Woman Snatched Hats From Window-Gazers' Heads—Man Cut Girls' Boots.

What possible fun anyone can find in destroying other people's property, or causing them needless annoyance, it is hard to conceive. But the fact remains that there are twisted intellects of this kind—ape-like humans, whose aim in life is to commit some particular form of mischief, always unpleasant and sometimes dangerous.

Jack the Inkman, who has lately been working his wicked will in the West End of London, is one of these. He seems to bear a particular grudge against ladies who wear white or light-colored dresses. No one knows who he is or how he does it, but as many as six women have complained to the police in one day of finding their dainty skirts splashed and ruined with great gouts of black ink.

Four years ago—to be exact, in November, 1903—a crank with a similar malicious mania ran amok in Metz, Germany. No fewer than seventeen dresses were spoilt in a week. One evening Frau Lange, wife of a military surgeon, was walking home, when she saw a man mending a bicycle. As she passed she thought that something touched her in the back. But when she turned

THE MAN WAS RIDING AWAY.

A policeman ran up, and shouting to her that her back was soaked with ink, rushed after the fugitive, but failed to catch him. Later the police arrested a suspect, and found in his house a number of bottles of ink and small syringes. Most unluckily, none of his victims could identify him, so he was released.

Another London terror—who has, fortunately for her victims, not been seen of late—was the frenzied woman who haunted the pavement outside fashionable shops and snatched hats from the heads of unsuspecting window-gazers. This woman is described as small and pale, and dressed in black. She was astonishingly rapid in her performances. In ever case the hat was torn from its upon the pavement before the victim well knew what had happened.

Leytonstone had a most unpleasant freak in the shape of

"JACK THE CLIPPER."

A short, dark man with a hooked nose and a black moustache, he was dreaded by young girls who wore their hair down their backs. He would creep up behind, and with one sweep of a keen blade slash the pigtail off, and decamp at full speed. He, too, was never caught.

About the same time that the bonnet-smasher appeared in West London, city shopkeepers—and especially those around St. Paul's—suffered much from a crazy window-scratcher. This was a woman who, provided with a glass-cutter, actually cut pieces out of the panes. It was not for purposes of theft, simply for pure mischief.

TOMMY'S SOLILOQUY.

When you're on your way to school
 You're so cold you could cry,
But when you're skating on the pond
 You're so warm; and you don't know why.

That hacking cough continues

Because your system is exhausted and your powers of resistance weakened.

Take *Scott's Emulsion.*

It builds up and strengthens your entire system.

It contains Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites so prepared that it is easy to take and easy to digest.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00

BEGGARS AS CHOOSERS

LONDON WORKHOUSE INMATES HAVE AN EASY TIME.

Expected to Work, if Able Bodied, But They are Skilful at Evading Labor.

Certain boards of guardians in Greater London have gained for themselves a worldwide reputation for the lavishness with which they spend the public's money upon the housing, feeding, clothing and entertaining of the poor. In some workhouses the pauper is a pampered person who enjoys his life to well willingly to go back to the outside world and battle for an independence. He is fed with a liberality which usually manifests itself in the rotundity of his figure; his medicine is not always the nauseous concoctions so offensive to the delicate palate, but frequently the juice of the grape; and lest he should become bored by lack of variety in his surroundings there are billiard rooms, reading rooms with the latest periodicals, dramatic entertainments and concerts for his diversion.

This state of affairs has brought forth the professional pauper, an individual who selects his workhouse with fastidious care and an epicurean eye upon its table. Before he enters any institution he makes himself familiar with every detail of its management, the character of its master, the quality of the food and the nature of the work required of him. His expert knowledge of the regulations tells him just where he can creep through those which threaten his comfort. Work, of course, is as distasteful to him as the periodical bath, and if he cannot evade it it is not for want of effort. According to the rules all able bodied paupers are expected to work. It is surprising how the "professional' manages to

REMAIN AN INVALID.

The London pauper is not backward in sticking up for his rights, whether real or imaginary. If he thinks a master is imposing upon him he does not hesitate to complain to the board of guardians, which probably takes his part. Recently the paupers of Shoreditch took it upon themselves to remedy an evil. They requested that tea should be their beverage for breakfast. The master persisting in his opinion that gruel was better for them, they raided the kitchen and poured the offending oatmeal down a drain.

The paupers of Lambeth went even further. Recently the inmates of the workhouse there presented a memorial to the board of guardians asking that they might be paid for their work. One of the guardians pointed out that the work was merely child's play, while another said that the board could not pay wages, but could give extra tobacco allowances. The matter was referred to a committee, which finally decided to recognize the arduous labors of the memorialists by increasing their supplies of tobacco.

A clever satire upon the comparative luxury in which the London pauper lives has been written by George Glorie! in the form of a play,

ENTITLED "THE HOUSE,"

which at present is meeting with much success at the Court Theatre, London. It is in two acts—the first, depressing melodrama; the second, delightful comedy.

The scene of the first act is a squalid garret occupied by a family on the verge of starvation through lack of employment. There are four of them—Joe Creek, a carter, his wife, his daughter and the grandfather. The old man is too aged and infirm to withstand the privations like the others, but he resolutely sets himself against the entreaties of his fellow sufferers to accept the relief the poor laws offer. To take such a course would bring a stigma upon the name of a family which had hitherto kept its escutcheon unblotted by the acceptance of such relief. But starvation at last overcomes his pride and he is forced reluctantly to become the first pauper of the family. He goes off with tears in his eyes and sobs in his throat.

In the next act Joe Creek has found employment, prospects have brightened and there is much joy at the knowledge that the old man will now be able to discard his workhouse uniform and return to the bosom of his family. The grandfather comes to see him. They find a remarkable change, not only in his appearance but also in his principles. Healthy,

WELL FED AND WELL CLOTHED,

he is wholly satisfied with his condition. When they break the joyous news that he can return and share their humble home as of yore he is shocked at the suggestion.

His present lot is so comfortable that his former life, even at its best, is unbearable in comparison. Return to the old precarious existence? Why, the mere thought of having to climb the long flights of stairs upsets his ease. In the workhouse he would take the elevator. Finally he dilates upon the luxuries enjoyed by the pampered pauper with such effect that his hearers determine to abandon their hard struggle for a bare living, join the grandfather in the workhouse and accept the many good things to be had for the asking.

The author is accused by interested officials of gross exaggeration in his description of the way in which the poor laws are administered, but those acquainted with recent revelations of workhouse mismanagement in Greater London will recognize that the picture he paints is based upon indisputable facts.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

The renovation of Kelso town hall has cost £4,000.

Blackford school has been closed on account of measles.

A boy and a girl had legs broken by tobogganing at Selkirk.

Mrs. Thomas Black died at Kilmarnock, in her 105th year.

The death rate in Galashiels last year was 14.3 per thousand

A co-operative bakery, costing £12,000, was opened at Lochgelly.

The Glasgow Renfrewshire Society has now 70 pensioners on the roll.

There were 1,192 persons arrested in Dumbarton for crime last year.

Lord Avebury has been installed as Chancellor of St. Andrew's University.

A serious outbreak of enteric fever has occurred in the west end of Glasgow.

The new Combination Hospital at Gateside was opened by Provost Denholm.

In Kirkcaldy last year there were 620 births, 217 marriages and 296 deaths.

Kirkcaldy corporation introduced the first system of electric cars in the county.

The death-rate in Dumbarton last year was only 12.5 per cent., the lowest on record.

Singer's, at Kilbowie, are instituting short time. It is hoped it will only be temporary.

In Auchterderran parish last year there were 620 births, 90 marriages and 231 deaths.

In Glasgow there are 10,000 people unemployed. The relief fund amounts to about £5,300.

Colonel and Mrs. Stewart Mackenzie of Seaforth, have started a soup kitchen in Maryburgh.

The Scottish Football Association has collected $2,500 for distribution among the unemployed.

The crofters of Grimshader, Lochis, complain of paying for roads and not getting one to their village.

The Scotch oil companies have decided to advance the price of coal and other oils a farthing per gallon.

There is a decrease this year of £1,888 in the sum at the credit of depositors in Rothesay Savings Bank.

Sir David Richmond died at Glasgow recently. He was an ex-provost of that city, and chief proprietor of the North British Tube Works at Gavan.

The late Archibald Donaldson, of Glasgow, founder of the Donaldson Lint, left $1254,385. The late W. G. F. Anderson of the Anchor Line, left $545,000.

Severe distress prevails in Old Kilpatrick parish. Rev. Mr. Nichol says that many children "go to school after having had only a crust of bread for breakfast."

A lamp and a drinking fountain have been erected as a memorial to Mr. and Mrs. Brock, who presented the De Laitte system of lighting to Ecclefachan.

Allan Ferguson, a Kilmarnock postman, on retiring after 32 years service, was presented with a purse of sovereigns and other gifts from the postoffice staff.

Wm. Kirkpatrick, rural postman, Lochmaben (who recently retired from the service) has been awarded the Imperial Service Medal for long and meritorious service.

Timber growers in Scotland are planning to take up the growing of fir trees for use as telegraph poles. Sixty thousand are used every year in Great Britain.

ILLS OF CHILDHOOD, HOW TO CURE THEM

There is no medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets for the cure of such ills of babyhood and childhood as constipation, indigestion, diarrhoea, colic, simple fever, worms and teething troubles. When you give this medicine to your little ones you have the guarantee of a government analyst that it is perfectly safe. Mrs. Thos. Mills, Ethel, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little boy and find them just the medicine needed to keep babies healthy. They are easy to take and always do good." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

VOLUNTEERS' DUTIES.

British volunteers are subject to military law when training or attached to regulars or militia, and when on actual military service. They cannot aid the civil power, but can, as a body, protect their armories, using their arms for that purpose. It is only in the case of actual threatened invasion that volunteers could be called out by proclamation.

"Which do you prefer," said the enthusiastic young lady—"music or poetry?" "Poetry," answered Miss Cayenne. "You can keep poetry shut up in a book. You don't have to listen to it unless you choose."

RHEUMATISM IN THE BLOOD

Cure it by Enriching the Blood With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There is only one way by which rheumatism can be cured. It must be treated through the blood. Liniments and outward applications may give temporary relief, but they can't possibly cure the trouble. And while you are experimenting with liniments the trouble is every day becoming more firmly rooted in the system, and more difficult to cure. The poisonous acid that causes rheumatism must be driven out of the blood, and you can only do this by making new, rich, red blood through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mr. Chas. H. Lumley, of Brickford, Ont., is one of the best known farmers in Lambton county. About three years ago, while Mr. Lumley was engaged in threshing, he became overheated, and this was followed by a severe chill that started the rheumatic pains. Mr. Lumley says: "I did not think anything of it at the time, as I was accustomed to being exposed to all kinds of weather. As a result I was unable to go about next morning. I had severe pains in my arms and legs which I treated at first with the usual home remedies. As these did not help me, and the trouble was growing worse the family doctor was sent for, but he did not have any better success. He told me I was suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism, and there can be no doubt about it, as I was confined to my home about four months before I was fortunately advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I sent for a supply, and it was not long before I found they were helping me, and by the time I had taken a half dozen boxes the trouble had entirely disappeared. In other respects the pills also greatly improved my health, and I never felt better in my life than I have since taking them. I therefore most cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to other similar sufferers."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make cures of this kind after doctors and common medicines fail, because they actually make new blood. They don't cure the mere symptoms. They go right to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why this medicine cures anaemia, indigestion, neuralgia, palpitation of the heart, and the headaches and backaches brought on by the ailments that fill the lives of so many women with misery. Do not take any pills without the full name, "Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around the box. 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.

WHEN FATHER SHAVES.

The most exciting time we know
 At home on Sunday morning,
And keeps us all upon the go,
 All other duties scorning,
Occurs about the hour of ten,
 When solemn-faced and grave,
Our father yawns and stretches, then
 We know he's going to shave.

And when he cuts himself, oh, my!
 There's trouble in the air,
Then everyone of us must fly,
 For father will declare:
"This wouldn't happen if you'd make
 Those noisy kids behave!"
Oh, yes, it makes us youngsters quake
 When father starts to shave!

We know the danger's over when
 Upon the door he knocks;
And mother goes to him again
 With powder-puff and box.
Though generally he lets us shirk,
 One hour we must be grave,
For each of us has got to work
 When father starts to shave.

UNDER-SEA ERUPTIONS.

That volcanic eruptions are not confined to the land areas of the globe is a fact that has long been known, but it is only recently that definite information has begun to be collected concerning the localities where such disturbances manifest themselves in the midst of the oceans. During the past summer a submarine eruption, lasting for a considerable time, occurred near the Tonga Islands. The approximate position of the centre of disturbance was determined by the efforts of the government of the Tonga Islands and it is thought that this demonstration [illegible] existence of a great submarine bank southwest from the island of Tongatabu. Such occurrences are of great interest to navigators, since they may create obstructions to navigation whose existence would be unsuspected if the eruptions giving rise to them passed unnoticed.

AN AERIAL SAILOR.

"So you are a sailor, my poor man?" said the good housewife. "Well, I wish you would go down in the cellar and bail out the two feet of water that has accumulated down there."

"Ugh!" grunted Dusty Dennis, with a shudder, "I dare not go near water, lady."

"What? A sailor afraid of water?"

"Yes, mum. Yer see, I was a sailor on an airship."

THE DIFFERENCE.

Gladys Vanderbilt wore lace 200 years old when she was married, but the ordinary married woman raises a howl if she has to wear last year's hat another season.