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DOWN THE VISTA OF THE AGES.

(By A. Banker).

To those who take an interest in the history of the remote past and in glimpsing down the dim vista of time, a day spent in the great museum at Cairo is a day of keen gratification and enjoyment. Entering the splendid and massive vestibule the visitor is immediately in an atmosphere of antiquity, and surrounded with relics both of the very dawn of civilization and also of the more refined and artistic period of those powerful monarchs whose conquests raised Egypt to the zenith of its power, and whose massive achievements remain to this day almost untouched by the disintegrating and despoiling of time.

Here for instance is a magnificent state chariot, its gilded frontal of leather embossed with warlike figures or with an artistic design; perhaps the very chariot on which the Great Rameses careered at the head of his victorious army through the palm-bordered avenues of Memphis after some great conquest; here a number of cases of valuable and handsome jewellery, worn by the queens and princesses of Egypt in those days of regal splendor; or here a series of painted papyri, still fresh and bright, figuring the fanciful experience of the soul after death, and depicting its appearance before a strange and dread tribunal, which is to adjudicate upon its final doom.

But of infinitely greater interest than any other object in that wonderful museum, are the three embalmed bodies—not mummies, but the actual bodies—of Egypt's greatest Pharoahs—Seti I., the builder of some of the finest of the temples, the sword-cleft in his skull by which he was slain in battle plainly visible; Rameses the Great, the Pharoah of the oppression, who ordered the Israelites to make bricks without straw; his features indicating strong will power and determination; and Menephthah, the Pharoah of the exodus, and, that being so, the man—the very man—who said to Moses, "See my face no more; for in that day thou seest my face thou shalt die." Ah! little thought the monarch when he sent his host to pursue the Israelites through the yawning gorge cleft in the blue waters of the Red Sea that after a lapse of three thousand four hundred years he himself should be exposed to the gaze of, amongst others, many of the descendants of those very Israelites when he so vainly attempted to destroy.

And as the visitor contemplates that sullen recumbent figure the thought may perhaps flash through his mind that that race, upon which he so impotently vented his anger, was the race through which the Son of God elected to assume for a time our human nature; and in that nature, with a love and condescension altogether beyond our comprehension, as our great Substitute, to be scourged and crucified, that by His stripes we might be healed, and by His atonement we might be pardoned and accepted.

PNEUMONIA GERM LOCATED.

Chicago Doctor Advances New Theory of Disease.

The announcement of a new theory as to the cause of pneumonia and the discovery of a remedy for the disease was made the other night at a meeting of the Chicago Medical Society.

Dr. H. Manning Fish, who made the announcements, backed up his assertions with a detailed description of a case of acute pneumonia, which, he declared, had been cured in twenty-four hours by means of the simple method which he described.

Dr. Fish first declared that the seat of trouble in pneumonia cases was not, as is generally supposed, in the lungs, but in the small cells in the bony framework at the top of the nose. The pneumococcus, or disease germ, he said, was not harmful, except when pent up in a cell of this sort. Then, he explained, it acted like an explosive, began to expand, and was absorbed by the blood, and became one of the most dangerous of disease germs.

"From these cells the disease works rapidly down to the lungs, and to all appearances, these organs immediately became the seat of trouble," said the physician. "However, the fuel which is feeding the flames of disease still is being furnished from the cells at the top of the nose.

"The simple remedy, consequently, is to draw this dangerous pus from these cells. That is what was done in the case which I have described, and in twenty-four hours the disease had disappeared. The lungs, of course, were still affected, and it took days before the patient finally was able to leave his bed."

JAPANESE WOMAN THIEF.

Captain of a Band of Female Robbers That Had Stolen From 100 Houses.

A Japanese woman named Tora (or tiger), who had come to be known in the robber class that she had joined as "Tora, the Serpent," has just been arrested by the Kojimachi police in the grounds of Hachiman Temple, Fukagawa, says the Japan Times.

In her early years—she is now 43—she was very beautiful, and held many situations as a nurse, always with a good name for industry and faithfulness. It was her good looks and an admirer that brought her dismissal by her master, and from that time she turned to make her living by prey.

At the age of 30 she was captain of a gang of female thieves. At Kamakura she saw an old gentleman and pretended to be in a fit. He tended her kindly, but while he was busy she abstracted £16 from his bag. With this money she travelled to the capital, where she continued her depradations. She called at the house of Count Matsudaira and, representing herself as a poor woman deserted by her husband, worked upon the sympathy of the countess, who engaged her as handmaid She soon gained the esteem of the family, who treated her almost as a relative.

After a few months the whole household went on a flower viewing excursion, leaving Tora alone at home. She proceeded to collect all the valuables she could lay hands on, loaded them on three large wagons, and made off.

A sentence of imprisonment did not alter her, and before her last arrest she had robbed nearly a hundred houses and stolen money and goods amounting to thousands of pounds. She now expresses a desire to marry a certain humble, honest citizen.

SKIN ERUPTIONS AND PIMPLES

Disappear Under a Treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There can be health and vigor only when the blood is rich and red. There are thousands of young men just approaching manhood who need the rich, red blood that only Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can make. They have no energy; tire out at the least exertion, and who feel by the time they have done their day's work, as though the day was a week long. In some cases there is a further sign of danger in the pimples and disfiguring eruptions which break out on the face. These are certain signs that blood is out of order and that a complete breakdown may result. In this emergency Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the medicine these young men should take. These pills actually make rich, red blood. They clear the skin of pimples and eruptions and bring health, strength and energy.

Here is the experience of Adolphe Rolland, of St. Jerome, Que., who says: "For more than a year I suffered from general weakness, and I gradually grew so weak that I was forced to abandon my work as a clerk. My appetite failed me, I had occasional violent headaches and I began to suffer from indigestion. I was failing so rapidly that I began to fear that consumption was fastening itself upon me. Our family doctor treated me but I did not gain under his care. I was in a very discouraging state when a friend from Montreal came to see me. He strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and inside of three weeks I began to feel better, my appetite began to improve and I seemed to have a feeling of new courage. I continued the pills till I had taken ten boxes and I am now enjoying the best health I ever had. My cure surprised many of my friends who began to regard me as incurable, and I strongly advise other young men who are weak to follow my example and give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial.' Bad blood is the cause of all common diseases like anaemia, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, indigestion, all nervous troubles, general weakness and the special ailments that only women folk know. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the one cure, because they go right to the root of the trouble in the blood. They change the bad blood into good blood, and thus bring health, strength and energy. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50c a box, or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SUNDAY LABOR.

Clank, clank, clank!

What dreadful sounds are these, breaking the stillness of the Sunday afternoon?

In haste, Mrs. Maclarty leaves the fireside and goes in search of the cause of the disturbance. In the garden she finds her husband nailing a board on the bottom of a barrow.

"Donal, man," she says, "ye're makin' an awfu' row. What'll the neighbors think?"

"Never mind them, Kirsty," says Donald "I maun get my barra' men'it."

"Oh, but Donal'," says Kirsty, it's very wrong to work on the Sawbath. Ye ought tae use screws!"

A woman for driving bargains and a man for driving nails.

GIRL VISITS CANNIBALS

BEATRICE GRIMSHAW CALLS ON NATIVES OF GOARI-BARI.

They are Very Fond of Human Flesh Cooked With Sago and Persist in the Diet.

From a letter just received in London, England, from that adventure-loving Irish girl, Beatrice Grimshaw, who writes stories of the South Seas, it appears that she has been enjoying herself in her own peculiar way in and around New Guinea, which is to be the scene of the novel she is now writing. Her letter, which is dated from the Gulf of Paupa, is, in part, as follows:

"Day before yesterday we called at Goari-Bari, a notorious place, where Chalmers, the famous missionary, was eaten in 1902, and where a terrible fracas with natives occurred in 1904, resulting not long afterward in the suicide of Governor Robinson. It is an island close to the mainland. Few white people have been there, and most of them were eaten—no one has ever stopped a night, and no white woman was ever there before myself. The governor, a friend of his, Colonel Antill, two missionaries, the governor's secretary, myself and six armed police from Port Moresby (natives) were

THE LANDING PARTY.

The natives were extremely excited and jumpy; nervous, one would say. They received us quietly enough, and accepted presents of beads, etc., but when I and two others were in one of the houses, they came and held up a joint of cooked human flesh before me, laughing. It looked horrid and smelt worse. I think it was ribs.

"There was also a canoe full of skulls in the river, and many skulls in the houses. We were not attacked, however, and we walked all through the village, saw a general family sleeping-house 190 yards long, divided into numberless compartments (the flat system, evidently)—human bodies laid out in the branches of trees to decay, which is their method of burial, and some strange images.

"We stayed all afternoon, and made our boys make afternoon tea for us in the middle of the village; nice china and silver and cakes. The cannibals crowded round in the wildest excitement They were all unclothed, with a good deal of paint and feathers, and had bows and spears and stone axes. They seemed frightened at the tea ceremonial, evidently thinking it was

SOME PIECE OF MAGIC,

which they believe in greatly. We went back in the ship quite peacefully and afterward the governor (Judge Murray) went ashore again and brought off the bones of Chalmers, the missionary.

"When we were on shore, we asked the people, through interpreters, how they cooked their cannibal food, and they said with native sago, and showed us some in rolls. Told by the governor that they must give up these practices, they said it would be hard to do so, for human flesh tasted much better than pork or dog.

"I was down at Thursday Island last week, and went down in a diver's dress among the pearl-shell beds. The place swarms with sharks and alligators, but I was told they could be scared off by loosening the wrist of the dress so as to let some air out, so I chanced it, and came up all right, after a good walk at the bottom on a coral reef."

THEFT IS MYSTERY.

Thousand Pounds Disappeared From London Bank.

The London, England, police are investigating the stealing of a thousand sovereigns from a bank in the city on December 31 or January 1 last, but up to the present not the slightest clue has been found to lead to the elucidation of an extraordinary mystery.

The bank in question is thoroughly well known. On the afternoon of Dec. 31 the money in current use by the cashiers during the day was, in accordance with custom, packed into bags—the gold in bags of a thousand pounds and the silver in bags of a hundred pounds. This was collected by two porters and placed by them on a trolley, which was then taken to the lift and left there for over an hour, this being occasioned by the extra pressure of business arising from the day being the last of the year.

On the trolley was one special leather bag (in addition to the other bags of money) in which were three separate canvas bags, each containing a thousand sovereigns, and another containing eight hundred sovereigns.

This leather bag was locked by the cashier who had placed the money in it, and the key was deposited by him in a drawer (along with other loose keys) which drawer was not locked The position of this key was known to everybody in the bank building, and possibly to some people outside.

The next morning the strong room was opened by the same official who locked it the previous night. The bags of money were taken out by two porters, one of whom had assisted in the work the previous evening. The leather bag was taken to the same cashier who had locked it the night before. On unlocking the bag, one of the canvas bags containing 1,000 sovereigns was missing, but the other two and the one containing 800 sovereigns were intact. The most minute enquiries were made before the city police were called in, but no trace of the bag or the money could be found.

FOR 5 YEARS EACH SPRING

FACE AND SCALP ERUPTIONS

TROUBLED THIS LADY TILL ZAM-BUK CURED.

Miss Mary Levesque, 313 Stadacina St., Hochelaga, Montreal writes:—"I have found Zam-Buk an excellent remedy for skin eruptions. Up to this Spring I was bothered for almost five years with a red rash, small pimples and sores on my face and on the scalp thro' the hair. Nothing I used would clear this rash from the skin until I began using Zam-Buk. This salve has effectually and I believe permanently taken off those unsightly pimples and sores from both scalp and face. I shall recommend Zam-Buk to all my friends."

For healing eczema and all skin disease Zam-Buk is without equal. It is good for rheumatism when well rubbed in. Piles also yield to Zam-Buk All stores and druggists, 50c. or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

Zam-Buk THE GREAT SKIN CURE

MANUFACTURERS

INTENDING TO LOCATE IN TORONTO WILL FIND

Ideal Manufacturing Premises
IN TRUTH BUILDING
Flats 2,000 to 10,000 Square Feet Each
LOWEST RENTALS, INCLUDING
Steam Power, Heat, Electric Light
Fire Sprinkler System, Lowest Insurance. Most Central Location. Four Large Freight Elevators.

S. Frank Wilson & Sons, 73-81 Adelaide St., West

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

A lamb that weighed 20 pounds was born recently in Berwickshire.

Leith Poorhouse at Seafield is nearly completed. It will have cost $300,000

Golf is one of the chief causes of the decline of shooting in Haddingtonshire.

Saltcoats Temperance party are agitating against renewing the hotel licenses.

The cattle markets are again being held in Edinburgh freely and without restrictions.

The severity of the weather has killed out a great many rats on farms around Haddingtonshire.

A serpent 2½ fet long was killed recently on the farm of Upper Achnacroish, Duart, Isle of Mull.

Pollokshaws town council are about to build two large tenements of workmen's houses, to cost $222,500.

Ardrossan new field artillery company will be supplied with 15-pounder guns, and each gun will be drawn by six horses.

Shorn of a single battalion of infantry, the Volunteer Corps in Edinburgh have been transferred to the Territorial Army.

There is no change in the Ayrshire lace curtain trade, the demand for curtains being below the normal for the season of the year.

The people of Musselburgh are considering the advisability of approaching Mr. Andrew Carnegie for a public library for the town.

The burn through Loughend Meadows, near Edinburgh, is to be covered in at a cost of $14,000. The Earl of Moray is to pay the half.

During the past year 804 cases of consumption have been notified in Edinburgh, and 667 apartments and 7,836 articles have been disinfected.

Campbeltown thieves go in for patronizing local industries. Considerable thefts of whisky and kippered herring have been carried out recently.

It is proposed to establish a municipal workshop for women in Glasgow, where tailoring and making of underclothing for the workers at the labor colony may be engaged in.

Moffat Town Council (Kirkcubbrightshire) is to place a double row of lime trees along the High street, which is said to be the widest thoroughfare in any burgh in Scotland.

Recently a fox terrier belonging to Mr. Conocher, Newlands, was stuck in a fox hole for six days, when it managed to extricate itself. It seemed little the worse for its trying adventure.

Mole-catching first became a regular occupation in the Solway area about 110 years ago. The original mole catchers were Englishmen, who were brought to ply their calling on the lands of the then Duke of Buccleuch.

A woman's hair is always too thick or too thin to suit her.

Light Rays in Water

TWO COINS WILL APPEAR

AT THE bottom of an ordinary glass or tumbler, place a coin of any kind.

Pour water in the glass to one-third of its capacity.

Press a saucer firmly over the mouth of the glass, and carefully turn glass and saucer upside down.

In this position you will be surprised to apparently see two coins resting on the surface of the saucer.

SLEEPING DRAUGHTS SOOTHING MIXTURES.

A wise mother will never give her little one a sleeping draught, soothing mixture or opiate of any kind except upon the advice of a competent doctor, who has seen the child. All these things contain deadly poison. When you give your baby or young child Baby's Own Tablets you have the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine does not contain one particle of opiate or narcotic, and therefore cannot possibly do harm—but always do good. Mrs. Geo. M. Kempt, Carleton Place, Ont., says:—"I have given Baby's Own Tablets to my baby since he was two weeks old. He was a very small baby, but thanks to the Tablets he is now a big, fat, healthy boy." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE COLOR DID THE TRICK.

First conductor—Do you ever have to put any of your passengers off?

Second conductor—I put a man off the other day, but it didn't delay him very much. He was so mad that his face got red enough to flag the next train.

HIS MONEY'S WORTH.

A gentleman interviewed the laundryman in regard to lost garments, with the following result:

Laundryman—"I regret to tell you, sir, that one of your shirts is lost.

Customer—But here I have just paid you twelve cents for doing it up.

Laundryman—Quite right, sir. We laundered it before we lost it.

"Your wife used to like to sing, and she played the piano a lot. Now we don't hear her at all. How's that?" "She hasn't the time. We have two children." "Well, well! After all, children are a blessing!"

At the age of 21 a young man thinks he is smart. At the age of 40 he knows that other people knew he wasn't.

There is Only One

"Bromo Quinine"

That is

Laxative Bromo Quinine

USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c. E. W. Grove