

THE GREAT KEINPLATZ EXPERIMENT.

Von Hartmann's indignation at this fresh attack upon him was so great that he became speechless for a minute from rage, and could only glare and shake his fists, while he struggled in her embrace. When he at last regained his utterance, he indulged in such a bellow of passion that the young lady dropped back, petrified with fear, into an arm-chair. "Never have I passed such a day in my life," Von Hartmann cried, stamping upon the floor. "My experiment has failed. Von Althaus has insulted me along the public road. My wife nearly faints when I ask her for dinner, and my daughter cries and bugs me like a grizzly bear."

"You are ill, dear," the young lady cried. "Your mind is wandering. You have not even kissed me once." "No, and I don't intend to either," Von Hartmann said, with decision. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself. Why don't you go and fetch my slippers, and help your mother to dish the dinner?"

"And is it for this?" Elise cried, burying her face in her handkerchief. "Is it for this that I have loved you passionately for upward of ten months? Is it for this that I have braved my mother's wrath? Oh, you have broken my heart; I am sure you have!" and she sobbed hysterically.

"I can't stand much more of this," roared Von Hartmann, furiously. "What the deuce does the girl mean? What did I do ten months ago which inspired you with such a particular affection for me? If you are really so very fond, you would do better to run away down and find the schinkel and some bread, instead of talking all this nonsense."

"Oh, my darling!" cried the unhappy maiden, throwing herself into the arms of whom she imagined to be her lover, "you will take in order to find your little Elise."

Now it chanced that at the moment of this unexpected embrace Von Hartmann was still leaning back against the sofa, which like much German furniture, was in a somewhat wretched condition. It also chanced that beneath this end of the sofa there stood a tank full of water in which the physiologist was conducting certain experiments upon the ova of fish, and which he kept in his drawing-room in order to insure an equable temperature. The additional weight of the maiden, combined with the impetus with which she hurried herself upon him, caused the precarious piece of furniture to give way and the body of the unfortunate student was hurled backward into the tank, in which his head and shoulders were firmly wedged, while his lower extremities flapped helplessly about in the air. This was the last straw.

Extracting himself with some difficulty from his unpleasant position, Von Hartmann gave an inarticulate yell of fury, and dashing out of the room in spite of the entreaties of Elise, he seized his coat and rushed off into the town, all drumming and shouting with the intention of seeking in some inn the food and comfort which he could not find at home. As the spirit of Von Baumgarten increased in the body of Von Hartmann strode down the winding path-way which led to the little town, bleeding angrily over his many wrongs, he became aware that the elderly man was approaching him who appeared to be in an advanced state of intoxication. Von Hartmann waited by the side of the road and watched this individual, who came stumbling along, reeling from one side of the road to the other, and singing a student song in a very husky and drunken voice. At first his interest was merely excited by the fact of seeing a man of so venerable appearance in such a disgraceful condition; but as he approached nearer, he became convinced that he knew the other well, though he could not recall where or where he had met him. This impression became strong with him, that when the stranger came abreast of him he stepped in front of him and took a good look at his features.

"Well, sonny," said the drunken man, surveying Von Hartmann and swaying about in front of him, "where the henker have I seen you before? I know you as well as I know myself. Who the deuce are you?"

"I am Professor von Baumgarten," said the student. "May I ask who you are? I am strangely familiar with your features."

"You should never tell lies, young man," said the other. "You're certainly not the professor; for he is an ugly, stuffy old chap, and you are a big, broad-shouldered young fellow. As to myself, I am Fritz von Hartmann, at your service."

"That you certainly are not!" exclaimed the body of Von Hartmann. "You might very well be his father. But, hullo, sir! are you aware that you are wearing my studs, and my watch-chain?"

"Domine, ruttert!" hiccupped the other. "If those are not the trousers for which my mother used to sue me, may I never taste beer again."

Now, as Von Hartmann was overwhelmed by the many strange things which had occurred to him that day, passed his hand over his forehead and cast his eyes downward, he chanced to catch the reflection of his face in a pool which the rain had left upon the road. To his utter astonishment he perceived that his face was that of a youth, that his dress was that of a fashionable young student, and that in every way he was the antithesis of the grave and scholarly figure in which his mind was wont to dwell in an instant his active brain ran over the series of events which had occurred, and sprung to the conclusion. He fairly reeled under the blow.

"Hummel!" he cried. "I see it all. Our souls are in the wrong bodies! I am you and you are I. My theory is proved—but at what an expense! Is the post scholarly mind in Europe to go about with this frivolous exterior? Oh, the labors of lifetime are ruined, and he smote his breast in his despair.

"I say," remarked the real Von Hartmann from the body of the professor, "I quite see the force of your remarks; but don't go knocking my body about like that. You received it in excellent condition, but I perceive that you have wet and bruised it, and spilled snuff over my ruffled shirt-front."

"It matters little," the other said, moodily. "Such as we are so must

BEST LIFE FOR HEALTH.

Outdoor Exercise and its Beneficial Effect on the Nerves.

The London Lancet makes some interesting comments on the effects of conditions in crowded England upon the public health, with the Boers as an example of the benefits accruing from plenty of room, simple habits and outdoor life.

"The ambition of the Boer," says the Lancet, "is to be surrounded by so vast a tract of land that he cannot see the dwelling of his nearest neighbour. Then his occupations are all outdoor occupations. He must ride enormous distances to go to church, to do his shopping, to fetch a medical man, or to pay a visit. For his food supply he depends to some extent upon hunting, and here again we have a health-giving occupation, to say nothing of the incidental fact that this enables him to become an excellent marksman. There is that all important fact that he is exempt from the health-wearing trials alike of wealth and of poverty, neither surfeited by luxurious living nor starved for want of the necessities of existence.

"But what in the long run often proves fatal still is the terrible strain on the nervous system due to the want of leisure, the want of freedom from anxiety caused by our overwrought civilization, and the accidents of food or exposure, to which the Boer mind is not torn and harassed by the ambitious hope of wealth or the constant dread of bankruptcy, of poverty, debt and starvation. He feels quite safe as to the morrow's existence. His land is not overpopulated but underpopulated:

"He knows nothing either of our sordid poverty, of our over crowding and of all the insatiable and degrading conditions bred of misery that accompany and put to shame our wealth. It would not be possible to find a submerged tenth among the Boers. Therefore the Boers are free from these native disorders that so largely contribute to destroy the health of the populations in the great commercial centres."

"Even the Boers are taller, stronger and of a more powerful physique than the English. It is quite a common occurrence to meet a Boer six feet six inches in height. The Boer who has taken to town life and acquired town vices, may degenerate like other people, but this is not a frequent occurrence. Even those who do live in towns often preserve their primitive and simple methods of existence."

From these considerations the Lancet draws the conclusion that the efforts of legislation and of philanthropy should be directed first to the endeavour to get as large a section of the population as possible back on to the land. We should strive to make town life as similar to country life as possible. Therefore streets should be as broad and houses surrounded with as much open space as circumstances will admit.

"All accumulations of filth which corrupt the atmosphere of towns should be removed with the utmost celerity, and the means of communication should be so multiplied and reduced in cost as to enable townsfolk to enjoy the maximum of exercise in the open country."

SOLDIERS' FEET.

In the German armies recruits for foot regiments have their feet carefully examined, in order to see whether they will bear the strain of long marches. The greatest attention is also paid to the fit of the boots with which each recruit is provided. Moreover, in war time, whenever practicable, the knapsack of each soldier is carried in a cart attached to each company for the purpose, which, of course, greatly facilitates rapid movements.

The Real Thing.
Daisy (taking her first meal in the country)—Mamma, what is the matter with this currant jelly?

Mamma (in a whisper)—Hush, dear! It's real currant jelly.—Chicago Tribune.

Improving Each Shining Hour.
"That little boy seems as busy as a bee."

"Yes, he has hives."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

NO MORE SILK PETTICOATS.
Ought girls attending a high school to wear silk petticoats? This weighty question was seriously discussed for some hours by the trustees of a young ladies' seminary in Tambov, Russia. One of the teachers had formally complained to them that he could not instruct his pupils properly for the reason that his attention was constantly disturbed by the rustling of their silk petticoats. The trustees pondered over the matter carefully, and, as a result, a stringent order was issued prohibiting the pupils henceforth from wearing silk petticoats during their attendance at the school. The girls, it is said, are highly indignant at the order, but the teacher who complained about their undergarments is elated, as he is satisfied that he can in future give full attention to his work in the class room.

TAGS ON CHILDREN.

The children of the poor in Japan are always labeled in case they should stray away from their homes while their mothers are engaged in domestic duties.

Is It the Kidneys That Are Deranged?
If so uric acid poison is in your system and your sufferings will be great until you set the kidneys right—Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pill make the kidneys healthy and cure all uric acid troubles.

The most painful, the most fatal and consequently the most dreaded diseases of the human body are caused by the presence of uric acid in the blood:

Uric acid is the name given to the foul, poisonous impurities which are left in the blood when the kidneys are deranged and unable to perform their duty of filtering the blood.

So long as the kidneys are in perfect health the uric acid is passed out of the body by way of the bladder and the blood is kept pure and clean.

When there are severe body pains, headache, backache or weakness in the back; when the skin becomes yellow, dry and hard, when the urine contains deposits, is thick, or irregular; when there is stomach trouble and pains about the heart; when you feel weak, dizzy and become languid and despondent; you can put the cause down to uric acid in the blood resulting from deranged kidneys.

The nature of your ailment will be decided by your constitution. The poison left in the blood will find lodgment in the weakest part and set up some dreadful disease. It may be Bright's disease, diabetes or dropsy. It may be the twanging pains of rheumatism. It may be chronic stomach troubles or bladder ailments. Whatever the form of disease this

poisoned blood may cause the cure can only be brought about by setting the kidneys right.

The experience of tens of thousands of men and women in Canada and the United States points to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pill as the most effective means of setting the kidneys right. No other kidney medicine can produce so much irrefutable evidence of its wonderful curative virtue.

No other kidney medicine has received such hearty endorsement from physicians. Nor is this to be wondered at when it is remembered that Dr. Chase is a prince among physicians.

Nature has only provided one means of keeping the blood free from uric acid poison to the kidneys. Nature's most effective invigorator of the kidneys are contained in Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pill.

Purly vegetable in composition, scientifically prepared from the great formula of Dr. A. W. Chase, thoroughly tested in thousands of severe cases, wonderfully efficient in all diseases caused by uric acid in the blood, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pill stands alone as the world's greatest kidney medicine. They prevent and cure disease by ridding poisonous elements from the blood. One pill a dose, 25c a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bass & Co., Toronto.

INFORMATION WANTED.
She—I know, Alfred, I have my faults.
He—Oh, certainly.
She, angrily—Indeed? Perhaps, you'll tell me what they are?

GOT EVEN WITH THEM.

Novelist—Those confounded critics

BINDER TWINE

Farmers Propose to Start a New Factory in Walkerton

Over \$30,000 Worth of Stock Now Taken Up by Farmers.

Provisional Directors: Jacob Waechter, Adam Seegmiller, John McLean, Malcolm McNiven, Alex. Ray, Geo. Lamont; **Secretary-Treas.**, James Tolton.

EVERY FARMER HAS AN OPPORTUNITY TO TAKE STOCK

The enormous growth of the demand for binder twine during recent years has caused many thoughtful farmers to give it more passing attention. It is an article as indispensable on a modern farm as any implement the farmer uses. The immense quantity imported from the States and the astonishing profits made by the only exclusive twine factory in Canada have tended to still further increase the interest of thinking farmers in the matter.

A comparison of the trade and navigation returns of 1898 and 1899 show two important points in connection with this question, viz., the large natural growth in the consumption of twine and the proportion of that used in Canada which must be imported to

elected:—James Tolton, Secretary.

Treas.: Directors, Jacob Waechter, Adam Seegmiller, John McLean, Malcolm McNiven, Alex. Ray and Geo. Lamont, all well known farmers of the district.

The feeling among the provisional directors is that the company should pay a moderate dividend of, say, 10 per cent, and put the balance of the big profits, usually made in cheapening the twine to the consumer. However, this is a question to be dealt with by the permanent board when elected. As every shareholder has a voice in electing the directors, this matter can be handled according to the wishes of the shareholders. It is just a choice of cheap twine or large dividends with the shareholders. Including Mr. Higgins' subscription, there is now over \$40,000 subscribed, leaving about \$40,000 yet to be subscribed. This amount it is expected will be taken up before June 15. Building operations will commence as soon as \$60,000 has been subscribed and if the \$60,000 is never reached no call will ever be made. When that amount is reached a ten per cent call will be made, some time in July next, and the balance as required. So that nothing need be paid till then. All moneys will be paid to the Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. James Tolton.

THE FACTORY PLANT.

The plant which the company proposes to erect is the very newest. It requires less help, and less expense to run than any other plant in Canada. Twine can be made better and cheaper in it than any other. The machines are largely automatic. Every farmer who has seen the twine pronounces it the best he has ever handled. It absolutely cannot knot or stick in the needle, and this in itself would help it to gain a market in competition with any other twine, even if the company did not have a large market among its own stockholders. The twine is bailed on an even tension, and is not cramped in the interior, thus allowing it to come out evenly and without knot.

Now the question has occurred to many farmers, why should they not make their own twine and pocket these profits.

May I remember to their regret the lost opportunity to acquire some of that stock, which last year paid a hundred per cent. dividend to the pockets of capitalists, who were alive enough to invest where the farmers had refused to. It will be remembered that the farmers of Ontario were invited, even begged, to take this stock, but they refused it and lost a golden opportunity.

PROPOSED FACTORY AT WALKERTON.

In the county of Bruce several wide-awake farmers had taken stock, and of course know how well it has paid them. A number of them began an agitation in February last, to have a factory started in Walkerton. A committee was formed and negotiations were entered into with several parties in regard to promoting the company and establishing a plant. Finally arrangements were closed with Mr. C. L. Higgins, of Montreal, who agreed to promote the company and put in a plant for a three ton plant, with buildings and power sufficient to make it a five ton plant by simply adding a few more necessary machines.

The company is being organized on prudent lines. The total capitalization will be \$125,000.00 in ten dollar shares. Of this amount about \$38,500 worth of stock will remain in treasury of the company, or be sold at the discretion of the directors, leaving a total paid up capital of \$86,500 or thereabouts. Mr. Higgins agrees to take \$10,000 of this stock himself, thus demonstrating his faith in the enterprise. He will pay his calls in cash just as any other stockholder would. Now for the \$36,500 capital the company will have a working capital in cash of \$25,000 and a complete plant with all necessary buildings, in full running order with a capacity of 3 tons a day and this may be doubled in rush seasons by working a night shift. Mr. Higgins' agreement is to give the company a full and complete working plant.

WHO THE DIRECTORS ARE.

On March 24, a meeting of farmers was held in the town hall, Walkerton, and over two hundred farmers took stock on that occasion. Since then over \$30,000 has been subscribed by over 2,000 farmers. This means that before the balance of \$30,000 is subscribed, between 4,000 and 5,000 farmers will be stockholders, and every one of them a customer and an agent. Thus the company will have a market among its own stockholders.

At the first meeting in Walkerton the following provisional officers were

We, the undersigned, do hereby severally covenant and agree, each with each and every other, to become incorporated as a Company under the name of "The Wellington, Grey and Bruce Binder Twine Company, Limited," with a Capital of One Hundred and Twenty-Five Thousand Dollars.

And we do hereby severally, and not one for the other, subscribe and agree to take the respective amounts of Capital Stock of

the Company, as follows:—

Mr. James Tolton, Secretary, \$100.00.

Mr. C. L. Higgins, Montreal, \$10,000.00.

Mr. Jacob Waechter, \$100.00.

Mr. Adam Seegmiller, \$100.00.

Mr. John McLean, \$100.00.

Mr. Malcolm McNiven, \$100.00.

Mr. Alex. Ray, \$100.00.

Mr. Geo. Lamont, \$100.00.

Mr. James Tolton, \$100.00.