

OLD AGE
OTT TELLS HOW
BRAIN IT.
subject to fainting
Was Gradually Grown
weaker.
Plattsville, Ont.
Pink Pills have attained
able reputation in the
probably no other med-
cine of such large and
The reason is that it
Old and young alike
by its use. Recently a
count of a remarkable
known lady of this place
of Dr. Williams' Pink
of another similar case
t, a farmer living near
all known figures the
old man he almost daily
the village, a distance
for his mail. Ma-
came from Scotland
which he now lives a
prent.
In conversation
related to an Echo
saying: "I am 78 years
old and healthy for
I have been a vigorous
and up till six years ago
what it was to be
But then my health
I became subject
stomach. I was tre-
but received no bene-
ficial result from any
of the three score and ten
time had come. No
ing fits and other
to be carried by
entirely helpless.
my trouble
due to old age
carry some stimu-
when I felt a faint
this I refused to
papers of Dr. Williams'
thought they would
ed to my case. I
did not seem to
thought I felt worse
continue them, how-
four boxes there
improvement. My strength
was no longer trou-
spells. In six months
treatment I gained
making in all eight
To-day I am a well
complete recovery
Pink Pills."

Agricultural

DO NOT TEST THE MILK!

The question of testing milk and paying for it according to its quality is one of the things which will not down, and at the end of all milk sold for but-chering purposes making will have to un-derstand this ordeal of quality, and its payment will be based accordingly. Now it is known, says John Gould, that milk does vary in fat content and these herds never grows thin-der than the other. It is as desirable that the patron should be paid for the milk gains in quality as the ad-vances that make this betterment of the milk. It is notorious that the amount of butter and cheese made from milk does not decrease in the proportion as does the quality of the milk, and this is a double loss to the man who brings poor milk; and this man compares his figures with those of the best-yielding herds and fat he will see the costly mistake of having cows that fail to pay for their keep, and turn these off, feed the milk to the limit of production and permit his herd with better stock. There is no gaining the fact that the milk is sold by the hundred pounds without regard to its quality, and this is a double advantage. He is making his calculations all the time on the minimum quality of the milk and the supply of the best milk-fats above the average percentage of fat in profit, and in the fall, when milk is from 1-2 to nearly 1 per cent richer in fat and at a greatly increased gross weight the hundred-pound rule is still in force, and he has a gain, at the expense of all the other milk. This may not, as a business proposition, be a dishonest thing, but it should be avoided if all the milk was paid for by the price of milk fat upon it instead of pounds. The price of milk puts a premium upon rich milk, and the incentive to produce milk low in fat—either naturally so or because of coming into proximity to a skimmer—is avoided. A pound of fat swimming in one hundred pounds of white fluid counts for one and the one hundred pounds of milk testing five is credited with five times the value of the other, and the gross weight is the same. The one-hundred-pound system has three, two taken from the five pounds which pays for one hundred pounds of milk by its fat test is a case well illustrated what I wish to illustrate. The first fifteen patrons paid all the way from 51 cents per hundred pounds, based upon the per-centage of fat, up to 83 cents. In the case there was an actual gain of a premium of over 30 cents per hundred pounds for supplying this grade milk, which cost no more to produce than the other. In cold weather the contrast is even greater. The 83-cent dairy gave, in round numbers, 110,000 pounds of milk in the winter, at 32 cents advance, amounting to a premium of \$352. Another fact about it is that the herd giving 6.2 per cent fat milk was one of the largest producing herds of the district. The old plan their milk had been averaged with a herd giving 3.9 per cent fat—an injustice that should not be tolerated by any farmer. It is a matter of common sense to make it a matter of com-parison that they have the full value of their milk and not share in a com-munity. There is a great chance for the farmer to get out of the rut of all-round average.

THE USE OF LIME.

A party of agricultural stud-ents recently held a "Field Day" at the seat of Lord Roseberry, Scot-land, near Edinburgh, Scot-land. During their meeting Profes-sor, agricultural chemist, Ed-ward, delivered an interesting ad-dress, which he made statements re-lated to the use of lime and other fer-tilizers. His remarks, he said: We are working on bacteriological lines. The lime works on the leguminosae and you could not grow these plants; you must have other organ-isms which are co-workers, and with-out which it is absolutely useless to grow them. The growth of plants was entirely dependent upon soil organisms. The members of the leguminosae are the plants which you could not grow these plants; you must have other organ-isms which are co-workers, and with-out which it is absolutely useless to grow them. The growth of plants was entirely dependent upon soil organisms. The members of the leguminosae are the plants which you could not grow these plants; you must have other organ-isms which are co-workers, and with-out which it is absolutely useless to grow them.

ize that, depend upon it, you will fail. You have noticed in going around the plots to-day, that the nitrate were looking better than the sulphate plots. That is extremely simple. It was because after undergoing the first change the soda was worth nothing. They were mixing nitrate and lime and the lime was bound to nurture their plants; but with sulphate they got better feeding powers. Nitrate of soda gave rise to a disease in horses not yet well understood, and potatoes and turnips fed on it will not keep. Great slaves are the micro-organisms that feed them you will get crops and make money where you were losing. One of the great points to re-member is, that lime is fast disappearing from the surface soil, more rapidly than anything else; and it is as essential to put on lime as such as guano or anything else. These micro-organisms must have, and you must maintain, those minute quantities of lime compounds in order to get their work. To add two tons of lime to the acre is the work of a lunatic; it is in-deed perfectly inexcusable to use a dressing of ten hundred-weight per acre—five hundred-weight is quite sufficient.

WATERING TREES AT TRANS-PLANTING.

A correspondent says: "I have plant-ed, perhaps, a million of trees in my lifetime. I have met with but few failures, and cannot remember having watered any of these trees. If the soil is made thoroughly fine before plant-ing; if the soil about the roots is pressed in very firm, as firm as a fence post, if the soil is left loose on the top, and kept continuously loose by cultivation, the trees will live even though the season may be dry." In con-nection with this, it may be noted that, on one occasion within the experience of the writer, a large number of trees that had been planted in the spring, and had grown tolerably well, showed signs during the following very dry summer of wilting their leaves for want of water. An examination seem-ed to show that though the trees had been well planted in the common ac-ception of the term, yet the earth in many cases was not packed closely around the roots. It was not conven-ient to water them. The owner was recommended to pound the earth around the trees with a heavy paving rammer. This was done. It is almost impossible to convey an idea of the force used on this occasion. A force was exerted fully equal to that em-ployed by the regular rammers in paving the streets. The earth being very dry was reduced to fine powder by this process, and moisture drawn up-ward by capillary attraction. In a couple of days afterward, there was not the slightest sign of wilting, al-though no water had been applied, and they continued to grow without any evidence of suffering for want of wa-ter until the next rain came. Had the soil not been heavily beaten in this way, their death would have been ab-solutely certain."

THE DRUSES AND EL HAKIM.

The Strangest Religious Sect Now Await Their Prophet.
The Druses, the most mysterious reli-gious sect in the world, are now ex-pecting the coming of the prophet they worship, the Hakim.
The war between China and Japan and the threatened dismemberment of the vast empire of the Orient, were events long ago prophesied by the Druse priests. The first prophesy has been fulfilled, the second will be ere long, and then El Hakim will return in glory.
In the land of Bashan, Mount Leb-anon, Northern Syria, and in every province of China his followers are praying and watching for him.
In the tenth century El Hakim suc-ceeded to the throne of Egypt. Then he was a murderer, an assassin and a despot. When he comes again he will be hailed as a god. For nearly nine hundred years his followers have had their religious meetings every Thurs-day evening, and yet have preserved such secrecy that the world knows no-thing of their belief. Fabulous sums were offered for one leaf of the book of their faith and yet not a Druse could be found who would lis-ten to the proposition.
El Hakim, the self-appointed, had an interesting character. He began his reign by the assassination of his sis-ter. One of his pranks was to cause several hundred Egyptian women to enter a public bath and then order them walked in to perish.
A favorite pastime with him was to have women sewed up in bags and thrown into the Nile. Yet, after his death, El Druzi, a man of ability, espoused his cause and wrote the Druse scriptures. He bequeathed his name to the followers of El Hakim.
But because he tried to exalt him-self he was compelled to flee from an wrath of his converts. He hid in an oven, where some women, coming to bake bread and indignant at his apos-tasy, roasted him alive.
The fanatical followers of the EGYPTIAN king are brave and loyal. In the still hours of the night they meet to worship. When they go forth their lips are sealed. All that is known of their religion is that they believe El Hakim religion is that they believe El Hakim was God incarnated; that he had ap-peared nine times before, under nine different names; that his appearance in Egypt was the last time he will come to earth as a man.
The most devout Druses are now in China. It is among them El Hakim will make his triumphant appearance.

BELLS OF PORTO RICO.

Going to church is the most joyous of all functions in the gay city of San Juan, the chief town of Porto Rico. Military mass is celebrated at 8 o'clock in the morning, and if you are not there you are nobody; also, you do not see all the prettiest of the most hand-some women in the world. Ask any Porto Rican if this is not so.
The chief military and civil officers of the city attend in a body, with all the dignity and pomp that constitute Spanish honor. The military band heads the procession, playing martial airs. Children are impressed and grown people delight in the display. The whole city hears and is thrilled, particularly the pretty women and the gallants who see them. The women are first, however, and are ar-ranged on their chairs in the cathedral before any men but the priests dare enter.
There are no pews in the cathedral, and if you looked in a little before the time for services you would see the floor bare from the chancel rail to the doorway. As the women arrive, how-ever, one, two, three at a time, each with her servant, bearing a rug and a chair, and properly chaperoned by mamma or auntie or some elderly married woman, each also with her chair and rug, the great nave fills along the left. There is kneeling and crossing, then prayer books open de-voutly and pretty women are absorbed in reverent contemplation of the les-son for the day—also of the doorway. They are facing toward what would be the aisle were there pews in the cath-edral, with a cold shoulder toward the reader's desk. This is not a slight on the reader; it is a custom.
At two minutes before 8 o'clock the blare and rattle at the entrance an-nounce the arrival of the official cor-tee, and the leaves of the prayer books quiver under the intensely con-templative gaze that is upon them; they even reflect what is going on at the doorway.
Then enter the great swells, the lesser swells and the dandies of the town, in order of precedence, and be-decked in all the insignia and decora-tion they have any license to. They are as pretty as the ladies will be ten years later, which is saying a great deal for men. As they walk in with pompous solemnity they arrange them-selves to the right and remain stand-ing, facing the women. Should there be an old beau among them he might avail himself of a bench away back against the wall. The service is chief-ly music and responses, and it gives each man a chance to look squarely at each woman in the building and to guess whether or not he is progressing in her favor.
When the service is nearly over the men disappear; but if a stranger were to search for them he would find them, each and every one, with possi-bly a few late additions, drawn up just without the cathedral, each ready to escort the beauty of his choice to her home—of course, in the company of mamma or some other proper chap-eron.
The chaperon is always there. "Al-ways" should be spelled with a capital, for there is no exception. Affan-ced lovers, basking in the light of each other's eyes, have a chaperon always about them. She knows her business. She was young once her-self, and she remembers it.
There is a second mass at 10:30, with a sermon long enough to be edifying, and probably it is, but "nobody as is anybody" ever heard one, and their merits may be taken on faith. Society does not attend. It is at break-fast or performing other duties. In the evening, however, there is a musical service. The pretty women and the bespangled men are recover-ed somewhat from the fatigues of the day and meet once more.
From churches to gambling seems to be a long stride, but the stride might be longer. Gambling is forbidden by law in Porto Rico, and the law is en-forced rigidly, except on feast days. When there is a fiesta, says the govern-ment, the people should be allowed a little relaxation. A fiesta is a festi-val in honor of a patron saint. The biggest fiesta of all is in honor of St. John the Baptist, the patron saint of the city of San Juan and of the entire island. He has several rivals and after these come the patron saints of each of the towns and villages in Porto Rico.
According to the census of 1897 there were 477 patron saints of the first and second class. Each one has a day to himself and a good part of all the island celebrates each one. Mathe-maticians say that some of the fiestas lap over. No one but a Porto Rican can explain how the business is man-aged, and it is difficult for the stran-ger to understand him.
Besides cock fights, there are the great balls, in masque and otherwise, to which all "whites" are welcome, so long as they are fittingly dressed, though they may be strangers on the island and have not even one letter of introduction. The dancing is not con-fined to the houses. The streets are full of revelers, who flit gracefully hit-her and thither, as humming birds in search of honey, entering a house that search of honey, entering a house that may attract, unbidden, but always welcome.
There is no formality, even for those with masks; nor is any advantage taken of this opportunity to enter pri-vate dwellings in disguise. Officials of all grades—military, political and civil

COSTLY CROWNS.

Diadems of Royal Monarchs That Are Worth Millions.
It is no longer the proper thing for great monarchs to adorn their heads on all state occasions with glittering crowns that are heavy as copper ket-tles, and as valuable as precious met-als and rare jewels can make them. It is said that the only ruler in Europe to-day who wears a Crown is King Os-car of Sweden. But while crowns are not popular, there are a good many specimens of royal extravagance in this direction still in existence.
John Bull has been the best buyer in the crown market ever since Wil-liam the Conqueror's time. The height of magnificence in British crowns was reached in the coronation of Queen Victoria. It weighs 39 ounces and six pennyweights, Troy, and is made up almost entirely of rare gems. There are in it one large ruby, a huge, broad-spread sapphire, and sixteen other sapphires, eleven emeralds, over 2,500 fine diamonds and over 275 ex-quisite pearls. Queen Victoria has other crowns, but her coronation crown is the greatest of all. It is lined with violet velvet, and is said to be an excellent fit, but she does not wear it.
The Popes, since the time of Pope Benedict XII., have worn the highest crown known. It stands, of course, as a sacred relic. It is a lofty, uncleft mitre encircled by three coronets ris-ing one above the other, and surmount-ed by a ball and cross. It is studded with priceless gems, and there are rib-bons on each side, similar to those on the mitre of an Italian bishop.
One of the most interesting crowns in the world is that of the royal house of Italy, known as the iron crown of the Lombards. It is not an iron crown at all, except that a thin band of iron is placed inside it. This iron, it is said, is a nail that was taken from the cross on which Christ was crucified. Thirty-five of the Lombard kings wore it at their coronations, as did the great Emperor Charles V. of Germany, and Spain, Napoleon I. in 1805, and the Aus-trian Emperor Ferdinand in 1838. The Austrians captured it from the Ital-ians in 1859, but had to return it in 1866. The crown is set with precious stones, but it is not a very fancy crown as compared with those of other mon-archs.
The crown of the King of Portugal is one of the most valuable ever worn by a king. It is said to be worth more than five million dollars. It weighs three pounds five ounces, Troy, and there is little represented in that weight except diamonds, rubies, sap-phires, pearls, emeralds, and solid gold.
Another beauty is the crown of the Emperor of all the Russias. It is con-structed on a rather ecclesiastical de-sign. The Sultan of Turkey has for a crown a turban that is adorned with jewels enough to purchase all the slaves he will ever need in his palace.
The German Emperor has a beauty, but he has never taken the trouble to put it on his head, it is said. Austria's crown is simple, shaped like a sol-dier's helmet, but it blazes with gems.

TORONTO'S CITY HALL TOWER

Must Take Second Place in Comparison With Old Land Chimneys.
The residents of Toronto who point with natural pride to the tower of the new municipal buildings, which rises 300 feet in height, will hardly persist in their enthusiastic admiration after reading that it is surpassed in almost every particular by many chimneys in Europe.
The honor of possessing the high-est chimney in the world, says the Ludgate Monthly, belongs to Glasgow, where there are two stacks of colossal proportions. One of these—the Town-send shaft at Port Dundas—has a total height of 463 feet, with a diameter at the base of 32 feet, and at the top of 13 feet, 4 inches. The structure weighs about 8,000 tons. The other stack—that at St. Rolox, Glasgow—has a total height of 445 feet, 6 inches, with a diameter at the base of 50 feet and at the top 13 feet 6 inches. It was founded in May 1857; coping laid Octo-ber 6th, 1859; bent by storm of Septem-ber 9th, 1859, restored to perpendicular by sawing from September 21st till October 1st, 1859. Total height, 463 feet; from surface to top of cope, 454 feet; outside diameter at foundation, 50 feet; at surface, 32 feet; at top of cope, 12 feet, 8 inches; height of light-ning conductor at top of chimney, 20 feet. There is a chimney at Cologne which is 441 feet high, with a diameter at the square base of 39 feet, and at the round top of 11 feet 6 inches. Its weight is about 5,500 tons. Another towering chimney on the continent is that of the Royal Smelting Works near Freiberg, in Saxony. It is built up to the top of a hill, where it stands iso-lated, and is 460 feet high. The most costly chimney in the world is in Brad-ford, at the famous Manningham Mills. The shaft is a remarkable structure, architecturally, and is the most prom-inent feature in the landscape in that part of Yorkshire. It is 256 feet, 6 inches high, and 21 feet square. It contains 8,000 tons of material, and cost rather more than £10,000. A peculiarity of this shaft is that it is as broad at the top as it is at the bottom, but the interior is wider at the sum-mit than at the base, the dimensions being 13 feet and 10 feet, respectively. In addition to possessing the most ex-pensive chimney, Bradford has the gloomy distinction of having experi-enced the most terrible chimney dis-aster on record—that of the Newlands Mills.
A Mexican jury consists of nine per-sons, and the decision of the majority rules. If the decision is unanimous, there can be no appeal.

WILL HUNT FOR AMBER.

Nine Said to Be on an Island Off the Alaskan Coast.
In search of a mine of amber, which, if found, will make the members of the party independently wealthy, an expedition left Sitka a few weeks ago for one of the islands off the Alaskan coast. At its head was old Russian, Popoff by name, who for thirty years has been trying to get some one with money to send him in search of the amber mine. His story is an interest-ing one. Some thirty years ago he was a sailor on board a Russian seal-ing vessel, which was wrecked on one of the small islands off the Alaskan coast. The crew managed to reach another small island in the schooner's boats, and nearly starved before a Russian war vessel happened along and rescued them.
While on the island they found quantities of amber and traced it to a big ledge. The pieces of amber which they had in their possession when taken away by the officers, Pop-off managed to smuggle one small piece away and has hung to it ever since.
He tried many times to have an ex-pedition outfitted, but never succeed-ed. During the recent mining excite-ment in the north he got as far as Sitka, where he became stranded. He confided his secret to a few friends and they furnished the money that outfitted the party. Popoff goes with them as guide and expects to be back in Sitka within six months.
A Mexican jury consists of nine per-sons, and the decision of the majority rules. If the decision is unanimous, there can be no appeal.