

...THER TELLS OF HIS  
KAB-E CURE.  
...valuable. He was subjected to  
...Told Him the Trouble  
...-New Free From the  
...  
...Lindsay, Ont.  
...of the 9th com-  
...Victoria county,  
...of his cure from this  
...I am 35 years of  
...in the old homestead  
...and have lived al-  
...where by my own little  
...This part of Fenlon  
...of the settlement, there  
...that name living in the  
...in my life did I know  
...illness was until March,  
...out any known cause,  
...any warning I was  
...with an epileptic fit. It  
...the night, causing great  
...in the household, as my  
...saw anything of the  
...thought it was my end; as  
...they felt now knew any-  
...s going on about me,  
...out of the convulsion,  
...me usually lasted from  
...minutes, I would fall  
...deep from which I would  
...pull, heavy feeling, and  
...of my body would be  
...uld pass away and in  
...after the attack I would  
...end to my farm work,  
...say every four months  
...as a clock I would be  
...it, which always came on  
...Various doctors and spec-  
...consulted, and I took ser-  
...medicines, but without  
...re. Several doctors said  
...was incurable. I read of  
...Pink Pills in the news-  
...s advised by friends who  
...d cured from other seem-  
...ble ailments, to try them.  
...1896 I commenced and  
...gave them regularly for a  
...pated period passed and  
...and again without a re-  
...trouble, and I felt that  
...released from this terrible  
...now in the best of  
...tribute my cure to Dr. K.  
...Pills." In conversation  
...Gee she said that her  
...ple was the cause of  
...y affecting her nerves  
...health, as she was always  
...d, and could never enjoy  
...The slightest noise  
...her, and if it had not  
...kindness of a neighbor  
...came and stayed at  
...her night, she believes she  
...broken down altogether.  
...Thankful for the great  
...has been wrought, and is  
...to let others with simi-  
...know that there is a  
...his terrible disease.  
...his Pink Pills cure by go-  
...root of the disease. They  
...build up the blood, and  
...the nerves thus driving  
...the system. Avoid imi-  
...tating that every box you  
...enclosed in a wrapper  
...full trade mark. Dr.  
...Pills for Pale People.  
...does not keep them they  
...post paid at 50 cents a box  
...for \$2.50 by addressing  
...Pills' Medicine Co., Brock-

### HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

**THE TURKEY IN AUTUMN.**  
At this season the turkey commences  
the moulting for Jack Frost is driving  
them to their winter quarters and  
he is gathering his daily ration he  
wishes to enlarge his territory, says a  
contributor.  
The turkey and cat possess one pro-  
perty in common, that of predator;  
they are a bountiful supply of feed will  
make a quiet citizen of either. To  
make Tom's crop full is by far the easi-  
est method of keeping him in bounds.  
If left to procure his own living the  
question of an abiding place is not  
momentous. Instinct teaches that  
from a hygienic standpoint a change of  
quarters is preferable.  
Our rule has been to feed liberally  
at moulting time, thinking that ought  
to be sufficient inducement to bring  
the flock home; but some evenings,  
when the landscape as we would, no  
turkey would be in sight.  
This summer we have learned,  
through our farm hand, to give our  
heavy feed at mid-day. This appeals  
to the indolent side of their nature.  
They are hungry enough at that time  
of day to come home for feed, and lazy  
enough to stay in the shade the re-  
maining part of the day.  
As to the amount of feed per turkey,  
the best rule is to give them all they  
will eat up clean. They will be found  
to equal to a good sized corn crib,  
but nothing on the farm grows into  
so fast, as they will usually  
make their own living from the time  
they are feathered out till the mid-  
dle of September, when it is best to  
push them until Thanksgiving. To  
push full grown turkeys after this  
time is usually to keep them at a loss.  
A turkey hatched in August can be  
sold to bring a dollar at Christmas.  
Turkeys thrive better in autumn with a  
chicken mother than in the earlier sea-  
son. There is less danger of gapes  
near the house at this time of year,  
and chicken hens are not good to take  
them into the fields.  
We had a droll Irish friend years  
ago who told us to always set our tur-  
key hens before sun up in the light  
of the moon so they would break the  
shells in the moonlight, it taking four  
weeks to hatch a brood, and our brood  
would be all gobblers. We are not  
possessed of quite energy enough to get  
them set before sunrise but have set  
them in the light of the moon in a  
general way ever since, and find they  
hatch with gobblers largely in the  
majority; but in the autumn when  
turkeys are prone to mix up with  
neighboring flocks by some strange  
break in neighborliness, I suppose ac-  
cording to a system of algebra "by  
transposing, reducing and eliminat-  
ing," our gobblers would come home  
while our neighbors' hens would  
be transformed into gobblers without  
the loss of one.  
We think the noon feeding has about  
solved the problem of keeping the  
flock at home, and think too that they  
put on flesh faster when not rambl-  
ing so such a great distance. They  
will start out in the morning and be  
back at regular time for the noon feed,  
which, if left till evening, and Tom  
shall have good luck in his search for  
food, there is no inducement for him  
to return home for that which he does  
not really require.

**KEEP THE COW QUIET.**  
Why? Because it pays.  
How do you know it pays?  
In answer to the question, let us re-  
late the experience of one of our best  
farmers. He says:  
"I have heard a great deal about the  
bad effect of excitement upon the cow,  
and I made up my mind I would know  
whether there was anything in it or  
whether it was like a good many other  
fine-spun theories. So, one night I  
deliberately planned an attack upon  
my cows. I told the hired man to get  
him a cudgel and I got one myself.  
We took the dog and went out into the  
cow-yard just before milking. We  
barked and yelled and flourished our  
sticks, but didn't strike a blow. The  
dog barked loudly, and for a time pe-  
nemonium prevailed. Then we let the  
cows into the barn and milked them.  
"I was dumfounded at the result.  
The falling off in the amount of milk  
given was not so very much, though  
there was a marked difference; the  
most striking loss was in the quality  
of the milk. I have a reliable test my-  
self and know I cannot be mistaken  
when I say at least two-fifths of the  
butter fat had disappeared—been  
burned up by the excitement of the  
few minutes' abuse just before milk-  
ing.  
"I told the hired man then that  
hereafter if he felt as if he must  
strike somebody to strike me, and that  
if he spoke at all in the stable I want  
it to be in a tone of voice such as  
he would use in speaking to me."  
Now, this is not theory; it is not  
fancy; it is plain, matter-of-fact busi-  
ness. Every time a man kicks,  
pounds, shouts, or otherwise has a  
"centrum" with his cows, he takes  
money out of his own pocket. He had  
better stand it if the cow thumps him  
now and then with her tail, or stands  
around a step or two while being milk-  
ed, than to make a bigger fool of him-  
self than the cow does by getting into a  
rage and turning the stable into bed-  
lam.

**SOME PRACTICAL POINTS.**  
Kerosene, remember, is the cheapest  
of all insecticides. Therefore, don't be  
afraid to use it liberally on the pen-  
stocks to prevent lice. Apply some

now, for lice do damage even in cold  
weather.  
As the weather grows colder, and the  
hens have to be confined, it is advis-  
able to place a rusty nail, or the like,  
in their drinking fountain.  
Corn meal manure is a most excellent  
fertilizer, and especially if fed warm.  
In case it takes away the fowl's appe-  
tite, feed some fruit and vegetables,  
such as apples and cabbage. These  
will not cause any less of the fattening  
foods to be devoured.  
Construct nests so that hens must  
get down into them, if you don't want  
them to eat their eggs. A hen rarely  
attempts to eat eggs unless she can  
get to them conveniently, and gener-  
ally she requires an abundance of  
room for this purpose.  
If you cannot obtain meat for your  
flocks, buy them some cottonseed meal.  
Feed it daily in proportion of one pint  
to a mess of soft food sufficient for 200  
hens. Milk, also, is an excellent sub-  
stitute for meat, being preferred by  
some poultry-keepers to anything else  
mentionable. No matter how well  
balanced it may be, endeavor as much  
as possible to give your hens a change  
of ration.  
Be sure to provide a scratching  
place. Cover the floor with fine dry  
leaves or chaff to the depth of not less  
than a foot. Among this scatter  
daily a handful of wheat, millet seed  
are preferable if obtainable, and let the  
fowls scratch for it. The fact is, the  
more they are induced to scratch the  
better they will look, the happier they  
will be, and the more eggs they will  
lay. Just try it and see.  
Do not forget to examine your hen-  
house and see if it is in good condi-  
tion. If there are any cracks, stop  
them at once, for to have wind and  
rain thus get in is frequently the  
cause of roup. Also, clean out the  
hen-house at least once a week, and  
sprinkle the floor and roosts with  
crude carbolic acid, ten cents' worth  
will suffice for long time, and every  
fortnight put a few drops in the drink-  
ing water. See that the drinking  
water is kept fresh at all times, and  
when the weather is quite cold never  
fail to warm it.

**WINTER DAIRYING.**  
Winter dairying, years ago, was an  
undertaking little thought of in this  
state. Raising cattle for beef and  
oxen was more common than making  
butter, and at that date was more of a  
paying investment, but as the coun-  
try developed and the population in-  
creased, butter making advanced. A  
cow that gave milk seven months had  
done her duty, and it was not very rich  
milk at that. In the sixties milk was  
worth at times \$2 to \$2.50 per 100 lbs.  
Butter was made from setting the  
milk in small tin pans, followed later  
by deep cans. About 1878 the cream  
separator was introduced and at present  
is used pretty generally. Both  
winter and summer dairying are car-  
ried on to a great extent. Although  
butter brings less per lb. than a few  
years ago, much more money to the  
cow is produced and winter dairying  
is found to be a paying business. There  
is a great amount of milk produced in  
the winter months and the quantity  
of butter is increasing each season. A  
few years ago creameries did not think  
they could run more than six months,  
as there was not milk enough. Now  
nearly all creameries run the greater  
part of the year.  
When each farmer made his own  
butter at home there were many  
kinds of butter as there were farmers.  
Now each farmer delivers his milk at  
the creamery and the product of but-  
ter is all uniform and brings a good  
price each week, and with the aid of  
the farm paper, silo, etc., the farmers  
receive thousands of dollars in the win-  
ter months when a few years ago  
they did not make butter enough to eat.

**HOW HE WAS HURT.**  
A young woman called at the home  
of a married friend a few days ago,  
at which house there are two small  
boys, aged 3 and 4 years. Donald, the  
elder, met the guest, and entertained  
her until his mother could come in.  
Where is your little brother Mur-  
ray? asked the caller.  
Oh, he's all hurt, but I'll bring him  
in and show you, said Donald, as he  
ran out of the room. In a few minutes  
he came in leading the three-year-old.  
He fell downstairs and cut his chin.  
He fell down stairs and cut his chin  
and he fell off the piano stool and cut  
his eye, and he fell over the rockin'  
chair and cut his cheek, and he skinned  
his head fallin' off the lounge. Come  
in, Murray, and show how you're hurt-  
ed, exclaimed the little fellow, as he  
dragged the reluctant Murray up be-  
fore the caller.

**NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.**  
Look here, said the barber to the  
restless man in the chair, if you don't  
keep still I'm liable to cut your throat.  
Oh, I'm not afraid of that, replied  
the helpless victim, as long as you con-  
tinue to use that razor.

**THE OLD ADAM.**  
Oh, how can you go on so; coming  
home in this condition night after  
night?  
Your own, hic, fault, woman. 'F I  
was a woman an' married a man to re-  
form 'im, I'd reform 'im or keep quiet.

**THOSE LOVING GIRLS.**  
Bess—I wish that young Softleigh  
wouldn't stare at me so every time we  
meet. It's dreadfully embarrassing.  
Nell—Yes, poor fellow! He never  
did have much sense.

**SOME FAMOUS VICTORIES.**  
**HOW CAESAR'S FOUR TRIUMPHS AT ROME WERE CELEBRATED.**  
England's Wild Joy Over the Spanish  
Armada's Destruction—Napoleon's Re-  
ception After the Battle of Marengo.  
All the world loves a hero, and from  
the remotest antiquity the return of  
the conqueror has been an occasion of  
public rejoicing. The most barbarous  
of nations have shared the custom with  
the most civilized. The ancient Ro-  
mans paraded their captives at their  
chariot wheels; the early Welsh vic-  
tors were followed by bards who chant-  
ed the story of their triumphs; the  
Greeks were garlanded with flowers  
and feasted, and the Hebrews gave  
thanks to God with music and the sacri-  
fice of beasts. Some of our own In-  
dian tribes brought their fallen braves,  
and with them a portion of the earth  
of the battlefields on which they fell,  
that each might rest upon it in the  
tribe's burial mound.  
The origin of the custom of striking  
coins to commemorate a victory is lost  
in the twilight of the past, and the  
dedication of the laurel to the con-  
queror is so old that it has passed  
into an unthinking proverb. Music,  
too, has in some form always greeted  
the victorious soldier, and Venus has  
ever delighted in the crowning of  
Mars.  
Possibly the most gorgeous peace  
jubilee in the history of the world was  
that which celebrated the four tri-  
umphs of Caesar at Rome. So magnifi-  
cent were the spectacles presented up-  
on this occasion that the triumphs were  
celebrated at intervals of  
**SEVERAL DAYS,**  
lest the citizens might be cloyed by  
the very splendor of them. The jubi-  
lee was in honour of the conquering  
of the Gauls, the defeat of Ptolemaeus,  
the victory over Pharnaces and the  
overthrow of Juba, fit occasion surely  
for the grandeur of the reception. The  
glory of the great procession which  
inaugurated the festivities was, how-  
ever, dimmed for Caesar by the fact  
that his chariot broke down. This he  
regarded as an evil omen, and was  
ever after in the habit of repeating  
a charm as he stepped into a vehicle.  
During this procession the chief  
Gaulish captive was put to death in  
his dungeon, meeting his fate with  
dignity and calmness, while his con-  
queror crawled up to the steps of the  
capital upon his knees to placate the  
avenging Nemesis whom he feared.  
It was upon this occasion that the  
Egyptian Princess Arsinoe and the son  
of the king of Numidia, were led cap-  
tives at his chariot wheels, while vet-  
eran prisoners of war helped to add  
to the glory of this Roman holiday.  
Caesar did not openly claim a tri-  
umph over his own countrymen, yet in  
the procession were figures or portraits  
of vanquished chiefs, carried on lit-  
ters and representing the manner of  
their deaths. Scipio was there, por-  
trayed as he plunged into the sea;  
Cato in the act of burying his sword  
into his own body; Demetrius pierced  
in the back, in token of flight. The  
populace, sated with victory as it was,  
greeted some of these with signs of  
disapproval, but sent up loud cries of  
triumphant scorn at sight of Phar-  
naeas flying from the field. Nor did  
the ceremonies cease with the proces-  
sions. Banquets were provided upon  
the most magnificent scale. At one of  
these citizens reclined before 22,000 ta-  
bles laden with the most  
**EXCLUSIVE Dainties.**  
Public shows were given at which gladi-  
ators fought with wild beasts, the  
ranks of the former being recruited  
by prisoners of war noted for their  
prowess. The circus was hung upon  
this occasion with silken awnings,  
brought from India. Silk at that time  
was almost priceless, some idea of its  
value being gathered from the fact  
that some three centuries later a Ro-  
man emperor refused his wife the lux-  
ury of an entire dress made of the  
fabric.  
Few victories have been celebrated  
with greater rejoicing than was the  
defeat of the Spanish armada in all  
England. The nation was aglow with  
national pride and joy, and the king  
of Scotland sent his hearty congratula-  
tions. The victory was ascribed to  
God and solemn services of thanksgiv-  
ing were ordered in all the churches.  
Queen Elizabeth herself rode forth in  
a chariot, and followed by a gallant  
crew of noblemen, to hear a street  
sermon at St. Paul's. The streets  
were hung, as an old chronicler tells  
us, "with blew cloth," and lined with  
the city companies in gala dress and  
full of rejoicing. The queen publicly  
rewarded her victorious admirals  
with revenues; she also thanked the  
officers and commended them as men  
"born to preserve their country." The  
seamen who were wounded or needy  
were granted noble pensions on the  
spot. Poems were read, and bells were  
rung; the people could not do enough  
to show their regard for Howard, Drake  
and the rest of their heroes.  
Coins were struck off in memory of  
the defeat of the armada, which had  
been three entire years in building,  
and which was destroyed in one month,  
with the loss of less than 100 English  
seamen and one small ship! Upon the  
coin of victory was the representation  
of a fleet flying full sail and the jubi-  
lant inscription:  
"IT CAME, IT SAW, IT FLED."  
It was in commemoration of this vic-  
tory that the first English newspa-  
per was sent out, telling to all the  
people the glorious news. In the light  
of recent events it is interesting to

remember that the Oquendo, for whom  
one of Cervara's ships was named, was  
one of the Spanish duke's trusted ad-  
mirals, and that in reaching in his  
flight the shores of his own country  
he turned his face to the wall and died  
of despair.  
The French have ever been fond of  
spectacles, as were the Romans, and  
they greeted Napoleon and his officers  
with great pomp when they returned  
victorious from the battle of Marengo.  
The first consul was greeted with the  
most extravagant speeches, full of an  
enthusiasm which was almost adora-  
tion. In his later years of exile he  
was wont to look back upon these  
scenes as among the happiest of his  
life. The ceremonies were many and  
imposing—a new hymn was chanted in  
his honor, the first stone of a new  
quay was laid, and all Paris was illu-  
minated. The heroes received sabres  
of honor; muskets and even drum-  
sticks were also presented as marks  
of appreciation. In return the victors  
solemnly presented the flags taken at  
Marengo to the Government.  
After the peace of Tilisit Napoleon's  
path was once more strewn with lau-  
rels. On his return to Paris he was  
met by deputations with addresses  
from all the authorities—civil, mili-  
tary and ecclesiastic. A solemn Te  
Deum was chanted, and the nation  
sought fresh laurels to heap upon his  
victorious head.

**STYLES IN SHOES.**  
"The woman whose footgear is cor-  
rect and up-to-date must have her  
wardrobe stocked with various styles  
of shoes this winter," says an author-  
ity. The writer continues:  
"In the first place she must have a  
pair of walking shoes, with heavy  
Scotch soles, military heels, broad  
round toes, and calf skin or kid tops.  
They may be either laced or buttoned  
according to her fancy. If she buys  
them ready made they will cost her  
from \$3 to \$5. If she has them made  
to order by a fashionable bootmaker  
the cost will be \$9.  
"After the walking shoes have been  
selected the next thing to be consid-  
ered is the shoe for dress occasions—  
for calling and for social functions.  
Patent-leather, buttoned shoes, with  
Louis XV. heels, and thin soles take  
the lead for these. For street wear  
the patent leather top sometimes gives  
way to the top of black broadcloth or  
diagonal cloth. In the ready-made  
shoes a few with fancy vesting tops  
are shown. Occasionally the cloth of  
the gown is matched in the shoes that  
are made to order, but the general pre-  
ference is for plain black tops. The  
broad toe of the patent-leather vamp  
is shaped after the fashion known as  
'bulldog.' Tips may be used or may be  
dispensed with altogether, according to  
the preference of the wearer. The cost  
varies. In the ready-made shoes it is  
\$4 or \$5; in those made to order it  
is from \$9 to \$12.  
"For evening wear high boots, made  
of black satin, with pump soles and  
French heels, must be added to the col-  
lection. Some of them are heavily em-  
broided in jet. White satin high  
brodered in jet. White satin high  
boots, or strap or buttoned slippers,  
are made to be worn with white or very  
light gowns. If the wearer prefers, in-  
stead of the satin slipper, she may have  
an Oxford tie made of satin to match  
her gown. Handsome black kid slip-  
pers, either jet or embroidered or  
finished with large buckle, are also  
among the shoes for evening wear.  
"Dame Fashion no longer compels  
the wheel women to wear a very long  
bicycle boot. The three quarters  
length shoe is preferred by the women  
who insist upon wearing the high shoe.  
A great majority of the cyclists have  
found that a low shoe is more com-  
fortable, and gives much greater play  
to the ankle, and so they have adopt-  
ed it. On cool days leggings of cloth  
or low shoes. The three quarters length  
bicycle shoe costs anywhere from \$2.50  
to \$12, according to being ready made  
or made to order.  
"The woman who rides horseback,  
must have a pair of patent leather rid-  
ing boots which reach almost to the  
knee. They are made just like a man's  
boot, with neither laces nor buttons,  
and with bulldog toes and military  
heels. They cost \$20.  
"The correct shoes for rainy days is  
eight inches high—some people wear  
the bicycle shoe instead of a special  
rainy-day shoe, but the shoe adopted  
by the rainy-day clubs, has heavy  
Scotch soles, square heels and broad  
toes. For the women who do not care  
to be encumbered with clumsy over-  
shoes a layer of cork placed between  
the upper and the sole has been found  
to answer as well as the overshoes.  
Fancy plaid effects in all colors, verti-  
cal stripes and polka dots are shown in  
the fall hosiery. Tartan fronts in which  
the plaid effect shows only over the  
instep, and open-work lace effects in  
black, the patterns being very much  
like those in the old-style silk mitts,  
are the novelties. A few of the bright  
solid colors are used, but black still  
has the first place in all classes of  
hosiery."

**UNPARDONABLE.**  
He—I cannot hold you to your prom-  
ise of marriage until I have first con-  
fessed three terrible tragedies which  
have saddened my life.  
She, with emotion—Go on.  
He—The first occurred at a summer  
resort. I took a girl out in a boat, we  
got caught in a whirlpool, the boat up-  
set, and in spite of my exertions to  
save her, she was drowned.  
She—You were not to blame for that.  
Do not worry about it longer.  
He—The second occurred with a young  
lady, when she suddenly disappeared  
through an air-hole, and in an instant  
was beyond human aid.  
She—That certainly was not your  
fault. I will marry you, of course.  
He—The third also happened in the  
winter. I took a girl out sleighing  
and she froze to death.  
She—Begone!

**HISTORIC SPOTS OF PARIS.**  
**WHERE THE TURBULENT POPULA-  
TION OF THE CITY GATHERS.**  
And the King of Cuirassiers' Steel is Worn  
—Bringing up the Memories of Other  
Troublesome Times—When the Guillotine  
Flooded France With Blood.  
Beautiful, turbulent, passionate  
Paris, with its populace that works  
only to destroy, the creators of works  
which have in their moments of good  
nature been made only to be torn  
down when the fighting instincts of  
the old Gauls began to assert itself,  
is again given over to a rushing, dev-  
il-may-care iconoclastic crowd. For  
years things have been running along  
entirely too smoothly to suit the Par-  
isian, and an immense amount of  
waste energy, of the kind which burns  
down buildings and builds barricades  
in the streets, has been creeping into  
the vacuum, and the Dreyfus case was  
just what was needed to prick the bub-  
ble and let loose the  
**ENERGY FOR EVIL.**  
That has been accumulating since the  
Commune. With bands of Royalists  
and Republicans rushing over the city  
and with a strong probability of their  
coming into conflict, the places which  
travelers have crossed oceans to see  
may disappear. Still some of the  
places have passed through revolu-  
tions, have seen empires and republics  
come and go and may weather the  
storm which threatens to burst over  
Paris now. Only the other day a  
cablegram said strong bodies of police  
had been placed in the neighborhood of  
the Place de la Concorde to prevent  
any demonstration by the ever increas-  
ing crowd at the opening of the Cham-  
ber of Deputies. The Place de la  
Concorde, embellished with triumphs  
of art, still reeks with horrible mem-  
ories, still the imagination can call up  
phantoms of the thousands of men and  
women who have gone to their death  
at this place. When Parisian blood be-  
gins to warm up Frenchmen naturally  
gravitate toward the Place de la Con-  
corde. Eight allegorical statues re-  
presenting the cities of France are  
there. One of these is always covered  
with wreaths, some times draped with  
black. The power of the Prussian  
army wrested Strasburg from France  
and the French express their grief in  
this way. An obelisk marks the spot  
where Robespierre died, a fountain  
stands on the place where the luckless  
Louis XVI. was beheaded. And here  
the gendarmes and military are to-  
day gathered in force. And they call  
it "the Place, or square, of Peace."  
From the Place de la Concorde the  
Champs Elysees spreads away sub-  
limely beautiful, and here every day  
all Paris goes to promenade. Here  
the populace go to see the men about  
whom they are talking and reading.  
Here the Generals come dashing along  
in the evening to see and be seen, and  
it is doubtless that beneath many a  
gorgeous uniform there now palpitates  
a heart filled with fear. The Champs  
Elysees is a favorite place for men  
who think that it is their mission in  
life to put out of the world men who  
seek to grasp the reins of government.  
As these Generals come dashing along  
they know full well that they run  
risks of having some man who does not  
believe in any government whatever  
"take a shot at him."  
And the Bourse, where now the  
boards show stocks to be  
**FLITTING UP AND DOWN,**  
And the probabilities of a war with  
England grow greater or less, as the  
charges of Cuirassiers on the crowds  
prove that the people of Paris are ex-  
cited. It is here that the moneyed  
men of Paris are now trembling.  
"The green hour" is when all Paris  
enjoys itself. It is the hour between  
5 and 6, when the chairs in front of  
the cafes are filled and the little glass-  
es of absinthe are on every table, and  
on the Boulevard Montmartre are to  
be found the strongest intellects of  
Paris. Then the Dreyfus case in all  
of its phases is gone over. Every edi-  
tion of every paper is anxiously await-  
ed by both Royalist and Republican.  
It is doubtful if all of the facts in  
this remarkable case will ever be  
known to the public.  
The men who know the most about  
the matter are afraid to talk, and even  
the awful pressure of an angry popu-  
lace will not likely bring them out.

**TAME BEARS.**  
Prince Ferdinand, of Roumania, who  
has been hunting in the Carpathians,  
expressed a desire to kill a bear, and  
soon after had the luck to start up  
two, one of which he shot. On exam-  
ining the carcass he found a hole  
through the nose as though the animal  
had worn a ring, and inquiry brought  
out the confession that the Amtmann  
of the district had bought the bears  
from a showman in order to gratify  
the Prince's wish.

**SUICIDE.**  
According to statistical returns the  
suicide rates per annum during the past  
30 years from '87 to '96 in England and  
40 to '54 in Scotland. It is asserted,  
however, that the tendency to conceal  
the occurrence of 'deat' by suicide has  
diminished since in. nity has become  
more widely recognized as a disease,  
and this leads to the belief that sui-  
cides on the whole, are not increasing  
older on the whole, are not increasing