

RIFE IN EGYPT.

Middle of July 16,209 Deaths

OLD BAILEY.

Francis Joseph, of an Unnamed Crime-Defence Will be Rob and Blackmail

The weekly cho- Egypt show that 850 fresh cases of typhoid fever and 16,209 deaths.

Indicted. The grand jury to-day returned a verdict against Francis Joseph, lieutenant in the Hussars, and who of the Austro-Hun- to the Coronation charged with mis- the criminal law of the charges of Prince Francis and other men Southwark Police and attracted the attention of the prosecutor from "felony" under the criminal

ated that the conspiracy to strict secrecy the court officials let nature of the

and the prince and in the charge the dock at the Court and plead- Prince Nicholas of her relatives and the crowded court- the case counsel said the offence was charged on in London.

ED PLACER. Bles From Daring Values.

The abandoned Creek, 50 miles from Dawson, a bonanza. The saying wages, and claims, and has being comparative- diked during the abandoned be- thoroughly un-

ground was con- and the pay de- this sum- 200 feet wide, with an area- travel of two to Fischer, one of ers of the rich- has 50 men at-

ARATING. Have Quit the

General Herb- 15,000 Army- this country re- here. He has Army for re- he stated now. as Australasia. a serious trou-

the Booth fam- in this coun- Hallington and Ar- and Herbert and dominating other and have Army. Only one in, who is now in the Salva-

Y CARS. I. R. Employed

here at 145 the round-house Railway yards, resulted fatally. years of age, trainmaster coupling cars the cars came and crush- arms. He was fatal, but died city here. Mr. yed from South- had taken

APPROVES. The unique plas- of Gorleston in conjunction throughout the vil- kingdom, was re- less an as- Mr. Chamber- to the vicar- with this always pleased being done to

Quality tells every time!
This fact explains why Blue Ribbon Ceylon is fast displacing all other teas throughout Canada.

LOVE'S EXILE.

So I arrived at Ballater without warning, and leaving Ferguson at the station to order a fly and come on with my luggage. I walked to Larkhill in the dusk. There was a lamp in the study. I could see it plainly enough, for the blind was not drawn down. I saw a figure pass between the window and the light, in another minute the front door opened, and Ta-ta rushed at me, leaning on to my shoulders, and parking joyously; while Babiole herself, scarcely less fleet of foot, seized both my hands, crying in joyous welcome:

"Mr. Maude! Mr. Maude! Mr. Maude!"

"I said, 'How are you? I hope you are quite well. Isn't it cold?' But, indeed, no furnace-fire could have sent such a glow through my veins as the warm-hearted pressure of the girl's hands."

"Do you know I have a sort of feeling that I knew you were coming to-day? The Scotch believe in second sight; perhaps it's a gift of the country. I've had all day a presentiment that something was going to happen—something nice, you know; and just now, before you were near enough for me to hear your step, some impulse made me get up and look out of the window. And Mr. Maude, don't believe me, as if she says Ta-ta moved first, because she didn't; it was I. There's always something in the air before the good genius appears, you know."

And she laughed very happily as she led me in and gravely introduced me to her mother. Both had been knitting stockings for me, and I thought the study had never looked so warm or so home-like as it did with their work-baskets and wools about, and with these two good little women looking so kindly welcoming upon me. To break his chain, and climbed up on my shoulder, snarling and showing his teeth jealously at Babiole. The delighted dinner soothed my ears as no prima donna's singing had ever done. That evening I could have embraced Mrs. Elmer with tenderness.

Next day I was alone in the drawing room, the ladies having given up possession of the Hall and returned to the cottage, when I heard footsteps at the open door and a voice:

"May I come in, Mr. Maude?"

"Certainly."

I was busy putting up two paintings of Norwegian scenery in place of the portraits of Lady Helen, which were on the ground against the wall, on seeing my occupation, Babiole uttered a short cry of surprise and dismay. I said nothing, but put my head on one side to see if one of my new pictures was hung straight. At that she spoke:

"Oh, Mr. Maude! it was all she said, in a tone of timid reproach."

"You're not going to take her down after all this time?"

"You see I was taken her down."

"Oh, why?" it was not curiosity; it was entreaty.

"Don't you think she's been up there long enough?"

"If you were the woman and she were the man you wouldn't say that."

"What should I say?"

"You would say, 'He's been up there so long that, whatever he's done, he may as well stay there now.'"

"That would be rather contemptuous tolerance, wouldn't it?"

"But the picture wouldn't know that; and if the original should ever grow sorry for all the harm she—he had done, it would be something to know that

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

For Weak, Sickly and Fretful Children of All Ages.

If the children's digestive organs are all right, the children are all right. They will be hearty, rosy, plump—and hungry. Get the little ones right, and keep them right by the use of Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine cures all stomach and bowel troubles, nervousness, irritation while teaching, etc. These Tablets contain no opium or poisonous drugs and mothers who try them once will not be without them while they have little ones. Mrs. D. E. Radgley, Woodmore, Man., says: "When our little girl was about six months old she caught a bad cold, and was much troubled with indigestion and constipation, and very restless both day and night. One of my neighbors brought me some Baby's Own Tablets and in a few days my little one was regular in her bowels and rested well. I found the Tablets so satisfactory that I now always keep them in the house, and have since found them valuable when she was teething. I can truly recommend them for the little ones."

Children to these Tablets readily, and crushed to a powder they can be given with absolute safety to the smallest infant. The Tablets can be obtained at all drug stores, or you can get them post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

through those same eyes of mine, lessening a far more dangerous lesion, and one, unthinkingly which I could never hope to impart to any woman. I had no one but myself to thank for my folly, into which I had coolly walked with my eyes open. But the temptation to direct that fair young creature ever harder than she first, and, having once indulged in the pleasure, the few months away had but increased my craving to taste it again. This second winter we worked ever harder than the first. Babiole, with her expanding mind, and the passionate excitement she began to throw into every pursuit, became daily a more fascinating pupil. He would sit down from her chair on to a footstool at my side when discussion grew warm between us concerning an interesting chapter we had been reading. She would put her hand on my shoulder with affectionate persuasion, or I disengaged her, or tap my fingers impatiently to hurry my expression of opinion.

How could she know that the ugly, grave man, with furrows in his forehead, and already with thinning hair, was young and hot-blooded too, with passions far stronger than hers, and all the stronger from being iron-bound.

Sometimes I felt tempted to let her know that I was twenty years younger than she, growing up in the belief of her childhood on that matter innocently thought. But it could make no difference, in the only way in which I could make a difference, and it might render her constrained with me. After all it was my comparative youth which enabled me to enter into her feelings, as no one else could. I had never had love done, and it was upon that sympathy that the bond between us was founded. In the happiness this companionship brought to me, I thought I could never feel more than when, after spring came back, and I was beginning again to dread the return of the long days, an event happened which made havoc of the most cherished sentiments of all.

The first intimation of this revolution was given by Ferguson, who informed me at luncheon, with a solemnly indignant face, that a "verru" (disreputable-looking person) had been nattering with inquiries for Mr. Maude, and after having the door shut in his face had taken himself off, so Ferguson feared, in the direction of the cottage, to both the ladies.

My father's dislike for the verru had been a matter of her constant assistance to Janet.

"I saw that Jim was about the stable, sir, as I have no doubt he belonged the gentleman was 'sle' one," added Ferguson grimly.

The sketches were all of first and last, which the butler had reported simply because up among the hills the slight of an unknown face is an event.

But at 4 o'clock Babiole did not appear; she was something more, and through the pages of Green's Short History of the English People, on which we were then engaged, for twenty minutes; and then, almost alarmed as such an unusual occurrence, I was getting up to go to the cottage when I heard her well-known footsteps through the open hall-door. Even before she came in I knew that something had happened, for instead of running in all eager laughing the other all round me, I feel almost as if I ought to fall on my knees only to look at them; it is only when we have crept down into some cleft full of trees, where I can peep at them from round a corner, that I feel I can take out my paper and my paint-box without disrespect."

"But you can be a great artist without painting great things. You may paint Snowdon as that is nothing but a drawing-master's copy, and you may paint a handful of wild flowers so that it may shame acres of classical pot-boilers hung on the line at the Royal Academy."

Babiole was thoughtfully silent for some minutes after this, while I turned over the rest of her drawings.

"Drawing-master's copy?" she repeated slowly at last. "Then a drawing-master is a man who doesn't draw very well, or who isn't very particular how he teaches what he knows?"

"Yes, without being very severe I think we may say that."

"That is not like your teaching, Mr. Maude."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, all these months that you've been away I've had a lot of time to think, and I see that I have a different thing you have made of life to me by teaching me to understand things. Last year I thought of nothing when I was out on the hills but Ta-ta and children, and now I think of things like that. And now stories and things like that. And now that are going on in the great world, the pictures that are being painted, the books that are being written, the things that are being done."

"And the dresses that are being worn?" I suggested, playfully, not at all sure that the change she was so proud of was entirely for the better.

"Well, yes, I think I should like to know that, too," she admitted, with a blush.

"And you want to attribute all that to my teaching?"

"Yes, Mr. Maude," she answered, laughing, "you must bear the blame of it all."

"Well, look here; I've revisited the world since you have, and believe me you are much better outside. It's a horrid, over-crowded, noisy place, and as for the artists in whom you are interested, you must work them from afar if you want to work them at all. Painters, actors, writers and the rest—the successful ones are snobs, the unsuccessful ones are sponges. And as for the dresses, I don't think there was never a prettier set of Bond Street or so becoming as the one you have on."

But Babiole glanced down at her blue serge gown rather disdainfully, and there shone in her eyes, as brightly as ever, that vague hunger of a woman's first youth for emotions and pleasures, which every morning's sunshine seemed to dis-mise her, and whose names she did not know.

"Ah, she said, gaily, 'but everybody doesn't speak like that. I shall wait until my friends come in the summer; and see what they tell me about it.'"

My face clouded, and with the pretty affectionateness with which she now always treated me, she assured me that she did not really want my advice but mine, and that she would go to the theatre to teach her, she was good enough to read the lessons of the busy world through my eyes.

Meanwhile, however, I was myself,

A LESSON IN BUTTER-MAKING

To Secure the Profitable Home and English Markets.

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Canada enjoys the unique position of being unable to suffer from over-production as long as she tops in quality, as she can do, all competitors without more than the use of ordinary diligence, care, and prudence. To get trade a country must supply a want; and to make that trade permanent that want must be supplied at a standard of quality superior to its competitors, or at a price lower than theirs. Canada produces what Great Britain and the rest of the world cannot do without; but while she sells it at a market rate favorable to herself and acceptable to her customers, she is not making the most out of her vast material wealth. Her farmers and commercial men are not yet educated up to the operation. And it is not grandmothers' legislation for the Agricultural Department of the country to lead them towards greater prosperity than has been enjoyed heretofore. Frequently one hears complaints about:

White Thread-like Streaks appearing in butter. This is sometimes due to errors in the salting and working of the butter while the latter is still in the granular condition, and not in too large quantities at a time, and he distributed so quickly, and he distributed to some extent before working begins, there will not be so much trouble from streakiness. If, however, working is begun before the salt has been added, as is sometimes the case, the salt is then thrown on the smooth surface from which the water has been removed, and the result is that the salt does not dissolve readily, but remains for some time in a partially dissolved layer between the surface of the butter. There is, probably, a sort of bleaching of the butter by the chemical action of the salt in this condition, and the result is a mottled appearance in the butter, which is not desirable.

"Mottled" Butter is a different thing altogether, although it is also the result of not having the salt evenly distributed throughout the mass of butter. It is the result of careless addition of the salt, insufficient working, or working at unsuitable temperatures. The parts which contain the most salt have the deepest color, and this is the natural effect of the addition of salt to butter in proper quantities. It is when the salt and butter come together in layers, and remain so for some time, that the bleaching occurs which causes the mottled appearance.

As Mr. J. A. Boddick, chief of the dairying division, has pointed out, the value of Canadian butter can be made more easily advanced than any other butter, and the utmost attention should be given to the quality of the butter, and the manner of its preparation, so as to fully protect your product. Avoid slovenliness in putting up butter for exportation; use black and red red-stenciling because in the British markets red-stenciling is the outward and visible sign of inward "milled" or "ladie stock," or very inferior grades of butter for exportation; and do not advise black-stenciling on qualities which really should be marked red, for if the factories should follow the practice of putting a distinguishing mark on all packages of dairy products which is inferior in quality, it would be greatly to their advantage. Many a shipment of cheese or butter of passable quality exported to the security of men that is not so many loving, good looking girls remain single. Instead, it is because they do not live up to the ideal in the mind of the modern young man.

"Manshuars," a characteristic, which many girls like to exhibit nowadays," he declares, is without doubt a great drawback to a girl's chances of getting married. In "Manshuars," a characteristic, in which a girl who takes an interest in nothing beyond her own pleasures, she never lacks a partner at a dance, but men recognize the fact that she lacks education in the duties which would be hers as a wife. She thinks only of herself, while the man wants her to consider his comfort and happiness.

"Then, there are the cold girls. They may be clever and agreeable, but they receive the advances of a man in the haughty, thrilling manner, leading him to believe they are not worth anything. He prefers the girl who is more amiable.

"Neither does man like girls who are too shy. They are usually awkward as a consequence, and uninteresting.

"Probably the girl a man least likes is the least. She believes a perfect man is waiting for her somewhere down life's highway, and makes a practice of snubbing a fellow as soon as he decides he is not that paragon. Instead of trying to see him at his best, she tries to make him feel that in her eyes he is only the common or garden variety of man.

sets against our progressive Danish, New Zealand, Victorian and Russian and other competitors.

It is necessary, also, to provide for pasteurizing the cream from which butter is to be made for export. Among the various minute and low forms of life which are present as germs in milk and cream there is the constant struggle for survival which in a cultivated field goes on between weeds and useful plants. The careful farmer tills the soil to kill the weeds and then sows pure seed for the crop he desires to raise; but in the case of milk and cream the butter-maker follows a similar course when he pasteurizes milk or cream, and then

Puts it into a Pure "Starter" to yield the desired flavor. Pasteurization does not destroy all the germs in milk or cream any more than cultivation eradicates all weeds; but it decreases their number. Sterilization when efficient destroys all forms of life; but pasteurization destroys about all of those which are injurious to the quality of dairy products. The condition thus created gives the germs of fermentation, or souring which are introduced by the starter a good chance to become the prevailing if not the only ones; so that the flavors which are the result of ripening or souring are those characteristic of the germs of the "starter." The later treatment should be such as to prevent any germs which bring about decay or nasty flavors from becoming active in the butter; and this is the use of cold storage.

The Process of Pasteurizing consists of heating the cream to a temperature of 158 to 160 degrees Fahr., and cooling it rapidly to the ripening temperature by the use of some special cooling apparatus. Wherever this has been carried out properly in Canadian creameries the results have given better keeping qualities to the butter, and have remedied faults in flavor in cases where taints of various sorts had previously been troublesome.

When only the quality of the butter has to be considered it is sufficient to pasteurize the cream after separation; but when it is also desired to lessen the danger of spreading disease by means of the skim-milk it is necessary to heat the milk before separation, and cool the skim-milk and cream afterwards. A temperature of 185 degrees Fahr. is sufficient to destroy disease germs likely to be found in milk; and when the milk is heated to that temperature, with proper appliances and handling, without giving any objectionable flavor to the butter made from it.

In making butter from pasteurized cream the preparation and use of the "fermentation starter" are important parts of the operation. About two quarts of skim milk are heated to 235 degrees Fahrenheit, and held at that point for ten minutes, after which the milk is cooled to 80 degrees Fahrenheit by pouring from one vessel to another, exposed to the atmosphere of the butter-making room. It is then placed in a tightly closed glass jar at ordinary atmospheric temperature, in summer from 60 to 75 degrees, until it is coagulated and has a mild lactic acid flavor. This method can only be successful when the atmosphere to which it is exposed is

Free From Germs which cause undesirable odors and flavors. When the "culture" as this is called, has been prepared, a quantity of skim milk, which is pure, sweet and free from taint, should be heated to 150 degrees Fahrenheit and left at that temperature for ten minutes. It may then be cooled to a temperature of from 60 to 70 degrees Fahrenheit, when a portion of the culture, as already described, at the rate of from 5 to 10 per cent, should be added to it, and well mixed with it. That is the "fermentation starter." It should be left to ripen at a temperature not exceeding 70 degrees Fahrenheit. When it has become distinctly sour and is nearing the point of coagulation, further development should be checked by lowering the temperature. The starter may be retained in the cream at the rate of from 3 to 6 per cent, of the quantity of cream to be ripened. In every case where the cream has become tainted, if the larger quantity of the starter is added, this will check the taint and leave the particular fermentation of one in the cream, and but for the most effective the "starter" should be added to the cream very soon after it has coagulated. After that point has been reached it deteriorates in activity as a "starter" and undesirable flavors are apt to develop in it.

STUDIES IN SENSE.

"A man is the most sensible of all animals, is he not?"

"Certainly."

"Then, I wonder why he doesn't wear a loose, comfortable collar, like a dog's."—Washington Star.

WHY THE PRINCE NEVER COMES

It remains for a man to explain why some girls never receive proposals of marriage.

This particular man is a bachelor, eligible, and a student of woman-kind. He is not a student of woman-kind to the security of men that is not so many loving, good looking girls remain single. Instead, it is because they do not live up to the ideal in the mind of the modern young man.

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HAD LOST HOPE OF GETTING WELL

Years of Keen Suffering From Kidney Disease—Owes Life to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Mr. R. J. McCall, Niagara Falls, Ont., a man of 80 years, and well known throughout the Niagara district, writes: "I believe if it had not been for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills I would be in my grave before this. I was very bad with kidney disease, and suffered with dreadful pains in my kidneys. Being disappointed in the use of many medicines, I had almost given up hope of ever getting better.

"One morning, after a night of especially hard suffering, a friend called to see me, and asked why I did not try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I got a box at once, and took two pills, which was a rather heavy dose; one pill is plenty at a dose. I used them regularly for a month, and at the end of that time was a changed man.

"It is now about five years since I began using this pill, and since that time I have felt as good as I did 40 years ago. I am almost 80 years old, and I am free from all disease, except rheumatism, and this is much better than it used to be before I used this medicine. I recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills with all my heart to any person, man or woman. This is my opinion of these valuable pills, and you may use it for the benefit of others."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are especially appreciated by people of advanced age. The kidneys are frequently the first organs of the body to break down, and there are few old people but suffer from kidney disorders, and resulting pains and aches. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.