

ome Existed Long His Appearance.

LED BY ETRUSCANS

It is claimed that Professor Atroll in the Forum have proved that the city previous to his appearance have shown originally established the Aventine Hill from the foot of the Tiber...

FOR TWO YEARS!

son, Arrested in taken to Guelph

T. LOUIS FOR TRIAL

information as to the whereabouts of the late Mr. Wilson has been secured by the Guelph...

FOR PROVINCE.

to License Inter-Ferries. A decision was given by Mr. Justice...

GOOD BLOOD

Is the Secret of Health, Vigor and Happiness. Good blood, rich, red blood—is the greatest enemy that disease can have...

If you drink Japan tea try a packet of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green which is fast displacing it.

THE ATTACK ON THE CHAISE.

Being an Incident in the Life of Dick Ryder, Otherwise Galloping Dick—Sometime Gentleman on the Road—From Harmsworth's.

"Well, Mr. Ryder, one good turn deserves another; so my name is York, and I am a friend of Sir Philip Caswell."

"Why, you did not look for me so late, madam," says he, pleasantly. "But I spied lights, and thought maybe Sir Philip was at his cards and would give me welcome, and the door was open. But I find only," he concluded, with an indifferent glance on me, "a Merry Andrew, who knows brimstone and looks daggers."

"Sir Philip has been attacked," stammered Miss; "the surgeon has just left him."

"This not serious, I trust," says the fellow, gravely, and when she had faltered out her negative, continued very softly, "Footpads, I do not doubt. The streets are abominable in these days, and the watch is ever asleep."

"But that was too much for me, and I burst forth," said I, "Hear him, Miss? Why, 'twas the dungfork himself. The mask fell from his face as he fought me, and I saw him plain. Would you have you and Sir Philip know what manner of man this is who calls himself friend?"

"Softly, softly, you crow loud," said he, as impudent as ever, and smiling softly, "Why, Sir Philip, would credit this cock-and-bull story? I profess I know none. Would you, madam?" he asked, turning suddenly on the girl.

"I think the gentleman mistook," she said, "I cannot credit such a story. 'Tis monstrous."

"Why, miss," said I, "this true as I am a living man. And as for this muckrake here, why, I will prove it on his skin if he denies it, and out I whipped my iron, ready for an onfall. But it seemed that he would not budge, and I smiled as innocently as ever. And Miss, too, though she showed no color, regained her composure, and says she, firmly—"

"The monstrous. I cannot believe it. This gentleman is a friend to me and Sir Philip. He is on terms of intimacy. Lord, sir, you surprise me to make such rash statements. Your eyes deceived you, or the dark."

"The man who called himself York nodded impudently. "That is it, madam," he says.

"'Twas his eyes, no doubt, and the blinking moon. This gentleman, whom I have not the honor to know, is doubtless much excited by the event, and must be excused. Otherwise—" he shrugged his shoulders significantly, "I am honored by the resemblance he detects, and my faith, shall be seeing my double kick the Triple Beam—so I shall, and curse him for a rogue."

Miss' eyes fell; she was fluttered and her bosom went fast; and there flashed, 'I'll swear, a glance from York.

"Indeed, sir," she faltered, "I could not say. The men were masked."

"'Twas from this one's face that I took the cover," puts in York pertly. "But certain it is that Mr. York rescued us," went on Miss in a faint voice.

"That news, I could have reeled under the words, so little was I ripe for them, and so unsuspecting of her."

"Why," said I, opening my mouth and stuttering, "why, 'twas I drove off the pack, and fetched the chaise home. 'Twas I lifted you in and took the reins. The Lord deliver me from this wicked pass!"

"Sir Philip threw up his sword arm with a gesture of black wrath. "This plain, simple, and as plain as one here is a villainous rogue, and if we have not always agreed, Mr. York, at least I cannot think you this."

"Miss leaned against the wall white and trembling, and I gave her and cooed, very deep and ironical. Truth to say, as soon as I had recovered I had, after my habit, begun to ply my wits pertly, and already I had taken a notion of how things stood between the two. Moreover, I was not done with yet, and I cast about to be even with the pair. Sir Philip seemed, was hostile to the address of this York, and as plainly, Miss herself was not. The attack, then, must have been part of a plan to gain Miss-Lydia's person, to which she was herself privy."

"I will not trust you, sir," said I, "and I detect a mighty resemblance in you to a wheedler that cheated me at dice this night, and rip me if I will not run you through the millrind for her."

"There was my point towards him, with that little menacing twist of my wrist such as has served me often in good stead, and he must have seen what sort of kidney he had to deal with, for he gazed at me in surprise, laughed slightly, and made protest with his shoulders, exhibiting some discomposure. "That there is a lady here," said he, "and that there is a lady here."

"Faith," says I, "but she will not be outside, then, and thither you shall go."

"You frowned at this and stood for a moment as though he was at a loss for answer. I was not to be put down by a naughty top like him, with his pucellos, more especially as I was acting in the interests of the lady, so I pressed him with the naked blade.

"Come," says I, "let's see your tricks out of doors."

"But at that a voice broke in and stayed me, coming from the door behind. "Pray, sir," says this, very level and quiet, "what may this scene mean?"

"Round I whipped, and there, on the threshold of the room, was the tall, big man that had fought by me, Sir Philip himself, with his arm in a bandage, a cap on his iron-grey hair, and on his face a stern, commanding expression. Out of the tail of my eye I saw Miss shrunk back against the wall in a posture of alarm. But York was no white abashed; he saluted me most ceremoniously.

"Good evening, Sir Philip," said he, "Your servant. You are come in time—perish me, in the very nick. Here's a most impudent and amazing case," and he cocks his finger at me, "I have never heard of a more shameless, audacious fellow. Faith, it has made me laugh—so impudent is it!"

TUBERCULOSIS IN CATTLE.

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. A series of valuable experiments has just been completed at Storr's Agricultural Experimental Station, Connecticut, with a tuberculous herd of cows. The results of these efforts to eradicate the disease with a minimum of financial loss are of enhanced importance in view of the fact that, while heated discussions are going on all around us concerning the relation of tuberculosis to the public health, controversialists have too often lost sight of the practical utility of experiments. Here, therefore, we have something tangible upon which to act.

In 1896, the Connecticut Agricultural College owned a herd of about 100 head of cows and young cattle. Prior to this date the herd consisted of grade animals, mostly of Jersey and Guernsey blood, but in that year 15 registered Jerseys, Guernseys, and Ayrshires were purchased. Since that time the acquisition of pure blood had been from the natural increase of these animals, and the occasional purchase of grade cows. Up to October, 1897, the entire herd was uninfected, but in November, 1898, a cow which had dropped a strong, vigorous calf in the previous August, and from New Year's day to the first of November in the latter year had yielded 202 pounds of butter, suddenly fell ill and as there were no hopes of recovery, she was slaughtered on Nov. 18, 1898, a post-mortem examination showing a generalized and advanced case of tuberculosis. The herd was then tested with tuberculin, when two animals responded, making a total of fifteen out of a herd of forty-eight animals that had contracted the disease in one year, demonstrating how remarkably infectious it is.

Conclusions Reached. The following are some of the main practical conclusions arrived at from these experiments: The elimination of tuberculosis from a herd is a gradual process. One tuberculin test is not sufficient, as new cases will develop from time to time. All the breeds represented in the herd were about equally susceptible. Twenty per cent. of the Jerseys, 26 per cent. of the Guernseys, 21 per cent. of the Ayrshires, and 29 per cent. of the Holsteins responded to the tuberculin test.

The largest producers in the herd were not more susceptible to tuberculosis than the least productive. The disease was not inherited. None of the offspring of the tuberculous animals, seventeen in number, have developed the disease. Repeated injections of tuberculin often result in a failure to respond. Sixteen animals that had responded once to tuberculin failed to respond to subsequent injections in ten out of twenty instances, or 50 per cent.

The post-mortem examination of certain animals, which previous to physical examination showed in good physical condition, showed the disease, extensive, virulent, and evidently in the infectious state. The post-mortem examination of certain animals, slaughtered in some cases sixteen months after first response, showed mere traces of the disease, which had then made little or no progress, and the encysted condition of the nodules might indicate possible recovery.

The slow process of the disease in certain animals, and the rapid progress in others, took place at the same time under the same sanitary conditions. Individuals, therefore, possess different powers of resistance to the progress of this disease when once it has gained foothold.

Measures Advised. Whilst there may be animals showing physical symptoms of disease, there may be other animals in the herd in a condition to spread the disease. The farmer who wishes to be completely free of the disease from his herd must aid the Government officials with some individual effort and sacrifice. Better ventilation, exercise, sunlight, nutritious food, and clean measures; the tuberculin test as a diagnostic agent; and either immediate slaughter or isolation of all reacting animals as a method of eliminating all these are agencies of which any farmer may make use.

What is known as the "bang" or isolation method is economical when a large herd is affected, or when a small herd of valuable animals is diseased. The offspring are removed when dropped, and raised on the pasteurized milk. The disposal of the diseased animals may then be postponed until their carcasses shall make good the loss of numbers, which would be occasioned by the final disposal of the diseased members.

That much has been accomplished within the past few years in the anti-tuberculous crusade, statistics show that human tuberculosis is on the decrease, notwithstanding the larger consumption of both milk and meat. Statements, often made, that tuberculous animals are the cause, especially in dairy cattle, have not been proved. The increasing knowledge of the disease, of the efficiency of good ventilation, exercise, sunlight, and nutritious food in fortifying the system of the animal; of the introduction of tuberculin as a diagnostic agent; of the use of disinfecting agencies and the method of isolation, here in York, are at boiling point in the minds of the experienced owners of our herds of cattle a greater confidence in their ability to combat the disease. These agencies are within the reach of all.

W. H. Coard.

CREATURES OF THE MOON.

German Scientist Describes Them—A Dangerous World to Live in.

According to Professor Max Hausfuer, of the University of Berlin, there is some scientific reason to think that the moon is still inhabited by creatures capable of feeling and thinking, creatures in whom the semblance of man is not only extant. He came to this conclusion notwithstanding all that can be said against it from a scientific standpoint, and from our observation of this satellite. Two possibilities present themselves to the unprejudiced mind. It is not unthinkable that the dead body of the moon retained in its inner recesses a certain quantity of dampness, of water and air, that clung to its ravines, caverns and pits, hollows that the attractive power of the earth could not dump dry. These sources of life are hidden from the mortal eye of the astronomer, but, as a matter of fact, they may have nourished a little world of their own from time immemorial.

These moon-creatures probably live in eternal dusk, and never look upon the light as we do. To do so would be death to them. And, according to our modern notions, they live a poor and purposeless life. Their joys are few. It may be they have no conception of what joy is. Let, for all that, they cling to life. That they have power to breathe and to move, suffices to make them love life. These creatures, undoubtedly, are winged; they move bird-fashion. They have a double life, like some members of the batrachian reptile family. Their eyes are of the kind that bats and owls possess; their wants are limited like the worm that crawls at our feet.

But, at the same time, their feelings and sentiments are human—aye, they may be more refined and more gentle than our own. And, doubtless, they have a strong will, a mind that penetrates the mysteries of the night surrounding them. There is a full of glaring contrasts. The heat of the moon is awful, and as far beyond our conception as the cold that alternates with it. The creatures live in the shadow of giant constructions, while their own world is infinitesimal. Their abode is in awful depths, at the very foot of mighty mountain ranges, in the beds of old rivers, in abysses deeper than the deepest mine ever dug on earth. Their dwelling places are steeped in a reddish light, which shines through crevices and natural windows, thus in the rock.

It is not a quiet life they lead, these moon creatures. The interior of the dead star is swayed by the tides. The waters come and go; here in York, they are at boiling point in the minds of the experienced owners of our herds of cattle a greater confidence in their ability to combat the disease. These agencies are within the reach of all.

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QUESTIONS OF ETIQUETTE.

Will you kindly inform me who should be seated first when the only guest is a gentleman, the family being small, no father, but a middle-aged mother and daughter and brothers consisting of those present?

Your mother should be the first one served, then yourself and then the guest. With an old lady at the table it is always correct that she should be served first, especially to small a dinner as you mention.

Will you kindly inform me if a lady should precede a gentleman in going up or down stairs?

She should precede the gentleman going down stairs and also in going up stairs, unless at some public entertainment, where the stairs are very crowded, when the gentleman goes first in order to make way for her.

Some Just Butt in. St. Thomas Journal. While brains some others serve; But most successful men we see Succeed by nerve—just nerve!

DIZZY SPELLS AND ACHING HEAD.

Tell of Shrivelled Arteries and Exhausted Nerves—They Warn You of Approaching Paralysis or Collapse—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food the Most Potent Nerve Restorer.

The sufferer from nervous headache and dizzy spells never knows what minute he may fall helplessly a victim of rigidity or paralysis, for these symptoms tell of depleted nerve cells and a wasting of vigor and vitality. Other indications of nervous exhaustion are troubles of sight, noises in the ears, sparks before the eyes, stomach troubles, sleeplessness, cold hands and feet, restlessness, irritability, weakened memory, lack of energy, and enthusiasm, muscular weakness, fainting spells, lightheadedness and aches, and tired, languid and despondent feelings. Nervous diseases are most dreadful to contemplate because of the frequency with which they end in paralysis, locomotor ataxia, epilepsy, insanity. All movement of the body or its members is controlled by the nerves, and hence it follows that paralysis of any form, or any other consequence of exhausted and depleted nerves. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures dizzy spells, headaches and all symptoms of nervous exhaustion by actually increasing the quantity and quality

of the blood and creating new nerve force. Mrs. Hann, No. 8 Leonard avenue, Toronto, says: "For a number of years I have been troubled with weakness and fainting spells, nervous, sick headaches, and, in fact, my nervous system seemed to be in an exhausted condition. Languid, depressing feelings would come over me at times, and I would become discouraged and despondent. Since a course of treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I do not hesitate to pronounce a splendid medicine. My weakness of all kinds. It has been of great benefit to me, for my nerves are much steadier, and dizziness and fainting spells no longer trouble me, my system has been generally built up. By noting your weight while using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food you can prove that healthy, solid flesh and iron muscles are being added to the body. Gradually and certainly the system is built up, and symptoms of disease give way to health, strength and vigor. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edman, Bates & Co., Toronto.