Late King Mwango
A Curse to His Country.

When Ruler of Uganda He Killed Bishop Hannington and Burned Many Christians at the Stake.

The news comes from the Seychelles that Mwanga, ex-King of Uganda, has died on the island to which he was exiled over five years ago. He was King of Uganda for about thirteen years before he was expelled from his country. He ascended the throne before he was out of his teens, and at the time of his death was not over 37 years of age.

Mwanga while still a boy cursed his unhappy land with the most terrible atrocities that have ever been recorded in Africa. He was the son and successor of King Mtesa, who was made famous in the writings of Speke and Stanley and half a dozen other African explorers.

It was Mwanga who cut off the retreat of Emin Pacha southward and made it necessary to send Stanley to the rescue with the costliest expedition that ever entered Africa on a mission of peace. It was he who murdered Bishop Hannington, in October, 1885. It was Mwanga who burned scores of native Christians at the stake, while thousands who escaped him hid in the depths of the forests far from human habitation.

Mwanga was one of the three or four powerful native kings of Africa. He ruled over at least 1,000,000 Waganda living along the beautiful north and northwestern coast of Victoria Nyanza. He was the

Scion of a Race of Rulers.

Though a barbarous monarch, he could trace his ancestry back to the time of Queen Elizabeth, through a line of eighteen Kings of Uganda.

In his most powerful days he had an army of 25,000 men, over 2,000 muskets and plenty of ammunition bought from Zanzibar traders. Before his father died the missionaries of England and France had obtained a firm footing in Uganda, and the young King at first was largely under the influence of these white men. But when the idea suddenly seized him that the whites might become more powerful than the King his attitude toward them changed, and he resolved to leave no stone unturned to ruin the missionaries.

One day he heard that Bishop Hannington, a gentle and lovable man, was approaching Uganda from the Indian Ocean. The King at once resolved to make war on all whites.

As soon as the unsuspecting Bishop reached the borders of Uganda he was shot, and the fifty helpless porters with him

Were Speared to Death.

Mwanga then declared his intention of killing all the native Christians in his country and destroying all the work that the missionaries had done in six years.

Most of the King's atrocities were crowded into the first six months of 1886. One day he called one of his pages to him. He knew the lad was a Christian.

"Can you read?" he asked.

"Yes," the boy boldly replied.

"I will teach you to read," cried the King, and seizing a spear he gashed and hacked the head of his faithful servant until he was tired and then had the boy led away for execution.

"I will have no readers in my court," shouted the King. Thereupon he ordered fifty of his pages to be brought before him. He suspected that they were Christians, and over forty of them boldly avowed their new faith. Not one of them would lie or renounce Christianity to save his life. All these boys were shockingly mutilated and then were tied to the trees, fuel was piled high around them and

They Were Burned Alive.

Then seventy of the leading native Christians were seized at their homes, led in chains to the King and met their fate at the stake. The young monarch remarked that God did not seem able to rescue the Christians from his power.

The executioners appeared before the hut of a native member of the Protestant Church Council to arrest him, but were afraid to enter.

"Do not be afraid I will shoot you," cried the man. "Come in and take me."

He was led bound before the King, who asked him:

"Can you read?"

"Yes," was the answer.

"Take him and roast him," was the grim sentence.

Another man, when ordered to death, said: "Be it so. I am a Christian, and I am not afraid to die."

One of the King's doorkeepers was told that his life would be spared if he would renounce his new religion. He said he would not, and

One of His Hands Was Hacked Off

and thrown into the flames before his eyes. He was again asked if he would recant, and again he refused. One of his legs was then cut off and thrown into the fire.

Feebly the poor sufferer spoke the words, "I will die a Christian," and the flames soon ended his agony.

The annals of martyrdom show no finer examples of heroic fortitude and unshaken faith than these Uganda massacres present. Hundreds of the natives were killed.

Within a month a storm of persecution began to rage with such violence that those who were still unscathed knew that they must flee or take their turn at the stake. Thousands of them stole away from their homes in the dead of night and scattered through the great woods to hide from their cruel ruler and live as best they could on the game they might kill and the fruits of the forests.

The missionaries were prisoners in Rubaga, the King's town. When the massacres ceased, because there were no more victims within reach, the King decided to let several missionaries leave his country.

He kept two of them, however, the famous Alexander Mackay and Father Livinhac, because they were skilful mechanics, and Mwanga could utilize them to build his houses. They drudged away for many months around the King's grounds before a British military force brought their day of release.

It was long before the troubles in Uganda were settled. There was

A Terrible Civil War

between the native party that wished to depose the monarch from the throne and those who espoused his cause. The final result was that Mwanga was retained as King and supported by the British.

This may seem very strange, but the fact is that the name of the King of Uganda was something to conjure with in a land which for centuries had regarded the occupant of the throne as almost a god. If the British issued their edicts through the mouth of Mwanga, they would have the force of law without question.

So policy dictated the retention of Mwanga, and if he had been sensible he might have remained on his throne until his death; but he thought he could destroy the British, and secretly plotted an attack upon them. When his treachery was discovered he took refuge among the Germans at the south end of Victoria Nyanza, and was finally delivered by them to the British, who then decided to send him into exile.

With a few attendants and two or three of his wives, the fallen monarch, who had had

About 1,000 Women in His Harem

and many hundreds of servants, was sent to the Seychelles, where a small allowance was given to him and he had nothing to do but to reflect upon the folly that had cost him his throne.

The present King of Uganda is Daudi Chui, a son of Mwanga. The little King is only 7 or 8 years old. He has never known life except under the new regime, and so he will probably always be content to be a puppet in the hands of his white masters, enjoying much attention and consideration if he behaves himself and retaining some semblance of power.

He has been taught to read and write, is being introduced to the amenities of civilized life, and is surrounded only by those who, it is thought, may benefit and improve him. The British still think it pays to maintain a semblance of royalty in Uganda. But the native sovereignty, not without futile struggle and much suffering, has retired far into the background.

QUESTION OF CONSCIENCE.

Why the Men and Women Took Opposite Sides of the Church.

A man accustomed to the manners of the enlightened and progressive East was talking to his fellow travellers in a Pullman smoker.

"On one occasion," he said, "I was down in the mountains of Tennessee, where everything is primitive, and on Sunday I attended a Baptist Church. Much to my surprise and interest, the women were seated on one side of the house and the men on the other. I had never seen anything of the kind before, and after services were over I spoke to one of the members about it, as he was a pillar of the church and a man I knew quite well.

"'We have always done it that way,' he said, in explanation.

"'But why?' I persisted.

"'So's to worship God accordin' to our consciences, as the constitution pervides,' he replied, in a matter of course tone.

"'But sitting on the opposite sides of the church doesn't make any difference with your consciences, does it?' I kept on.

"'Don't it?' he said, with emphatic confidence in the knowledge that it did. 'Well, it makes all the difference in the world. Do you mean to say that a man kin set over there alongside uv his wife, where she kin nudge him in the short ribs with her elbow every time the preacher says anything she thinks fits his case? I say, kin a man do that and worship God accordin' to his conscience? Not much, he can't, I reckon, nowhere, an' pertickler not in this neck uv woods.'

"The explanation and the argument carried conviction beyond all controversy, and I had no more to say."

Conundrums

Why cannot the regulars sit down? Because they belong to the standing army.

Which are the lightest men. Scotch, Irish or Englishmen? Englishmen; in Scotland men of Ayr, in Ireland men of Cork, but in England are lightermen.

The name of what Scotchman does a woman mention when a hired man raps on the door? John Knox.

Why can't a fisherman be generous? Because his business makes him (sell fish) selfish.

What is the first thing a gardener sets in his garden? His foot.

How many sticks go to the building of a crow's nest? None; they're all carried.

How can you shoot 120 hares at once? Shoot at a wig.

Why is A like 12 o'clock. Because its the middle of day.

What word is that to which if you add a syllable will make it shorter? Short (shorter).

Why is a coachman like the clouds? He holds the reins (rains).

Why is death like the letter E? Ithe end of life.

Why is a high boot like a windmill? Because it grinds the corn.

Why is a cowardly soldier like butter? Because he is sure to run when exposed to fire.

When is leather like rust? When it is an ox-yde.

Why are persons blind from birth unfit to be carpenters? Because they never saw.

What relation is the door mat to the scraper? A step-father.

Why is a balky horse like an organ? Because his leading features are his stops.—Boston Globe.

CURED HIS BRIGHT'S DISEASE

Former President of Bricklayers' Union Used Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Andrew McCormick, of Toronto, Tells of a Cure for the Most Dreaded of all Diseases.

Toronto, June 15.—(Special.)—In these days when the dreaded Bright's Disease seems to be selecting its victims at will the report of an authenticated cure is received with relief by all classes of the community. And such a report comes from Andrew McCormick, of No. 243 Spadina avenue, this city.

That Mr. McCormick is well known, and highly respected is evidenced by the fact that he has held high offices in several fraternal societies, and was for several years President of the Bricklayers' Union. Interviewed regarding the cure, Mr. McCormick says:

"I suffered with an attack of Bright's Disease and naturally was much troubled concerning it. I heard of the wonderful cures effected by Dodd's Kidney Pills and concluded to try them. The result was so satisfactory that it gives me pleasure to recommend them."

Make and keep the Kidneys sound by using Dodd's Kidney Pills and there can be no Bright's Disease.

WORDS OF BIBLE COUNTED

How, Where and When a Prisoner Found Their Number.

It is well known that the number of letters, words, verses, etc., contained in the Bible have been counted, but by whom, when, or where, is not generally known. Treat's publication, entitled "Curiosities of the Bible," speaks of the occurrence as being of Spanish origin, and that the Prince of Granada, fearing usurpation, caused the arrest of the supposed would-be usurper, and by order of the Spanish crown he was thrown into an old prison called the place of skulls, situated in Madrid, where he was confined for thirty-three years, with no other companion than the rats, mice and other vermin that frequented his dismal cell.

During his confinement he counted the letters, etc., contained in the Bible, and scratched the several numbers on the stone walls with a nail. When his work was discovered he was furnished with writing utensils and ordered to make a copy of the results of his long and tedious task, and, on its being completed, he finally received his liberty.

The following is a correct copy of his great work:

The Bible contains 3,566,480 letters, 773,746 words, 31,173 verses, 1,195 chapters, and 66 books.

The word and occurs 10,684 times, the word Lord 1,853 times, the word Jehovah 6,855 times and the word reverend but once, which is in the ninth verse of the One Hundred and Eleventh Psalm.

The middle verse is the eighth verse of the one hundred and eighteenth Psalm. The twenty-first verse of the seventh chapter of Ezra contains all the letters of the alphabet except the letter j.

The finest chapter to read is the twenty-sixth chapter of the Acts of the Apostles. The most beautiful chapter is the twenty-third Psalm. The nineteenth chapter of II. Kings and the thirty-seventh chapter of Isaiah are alike.

The four most inspiring promises are to be found in the sixth chapter of St. John, thirty-seventh verse, and fourteenth chapter, second verse; also eleventh chapter of St. Matthew, twenty-eighth verse, and the thirty-seventh Psalm, fourth verse.

The longest verse is the ninth verse, eighth chapter of Esther. The shortest verse is the thirty-fifth verse, eleventh chapter of St. John.

There are ten chapters in the Book of Esther, in which the words Lord and God do not occur. The eighth, fifteenth, twenty-first, and thirty-first verses of the One Hundred and Seventh Psalm are alike. Each verse of the One Hundred and Thirty-Sixth Psalm end alike. The One Hundred and Seventeenth Psalm contains but two verses, the One Hundred and Nineteenth Psalm contains 176 verses. There are no words or names of more than six syllables.

It has also been discovered by some person unknown that in Joel, third chapter, third verse, the word girl occurs, and in the eighth chapter of Zachariah, fifth verse, the word girl's is mentioned for the only time in the whole book.

The eighth chapter of Esther, ninth verse, contains fifty-two t's. The word snow appears twenty-four times in the Old Testament, and three times in the New.—Boston Herald.

At the Yarmouth Y. M. C. A. Boys' Camp, held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sunburn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache. ALFRED STOKES, General Secretary.

A Rich Catch.

Chapparat.

"Leaving college, old man? Going to marry and settle down?"

"No, I'm going to marry and settle up."

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses; blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known.

USE MANY WORDS EACH DAY

Men Ordinarily Give Utterance to Many Thousands of Phrases.

"I have been trying to figure out how many words the average man utters in every twenty-four hours," said a gentleman who has a penchant for peculiar things, "but I have been unable to reach any satisfactory conclusion on account of the different rates of speed at which different persons talk. Of course, I have no reference to the different kinds of words which may be found in the daily vocabulary of the average man, but I am talking about the total number of words uttered, counting repetitions and all, during every twenty-four hours. There is the quiet, melancholy gentleman, who will not speak on an average of 500 words a day, and there are many who for one reason and another would not utter anything like this number. On the other hand, there is the conversational Gatling gun, not always a woman either, who will roll off words at a fearful rate of speed, and whose aggregate for one day would run up to dizzy heights. Then there is the normal talker, who will strike a good, decent average—the man who will neither bore you with his indifferent silence nor tire you with his meaningless verbosity.

But suppose we figure that the average person will utter an average of forty words every minute, or about 57,600 words for every twenty-four hours. Of course, no person will talk this much, as the windiest of men and women would probably break down before they had talked as much as fifty-seven columns in the average daily newspaper. The only question is as to how much time each person puts in talking during each day. Some men and women are situated so that they cannot talk during the day, except at meal time, on account of the character of work they have to do. There are others, such as traveling men, for instance, who depend upon talk for their living. I have figured that the high man, probably the traveling man, will talk five hours out of every twenty-four, which would give him a total of 12,000 words every day. I have figured that most any sort of a man will talk as much as ten minutes out of every twenty-four hours, and this would give him a total of 600 words for the day.

"These are the two extremes. I am satisfied that the normal man—the man who strikes a decent average between indifferent silence and disgusting verbosity will talk probably one hour, all told, each day, which would allow him 2,400 words. And this, by the way, is considerable talk, for it will fill two columns in a newspaper and a whole lot of wisdom can be crowded into two columns."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Making Sure of Her Place.

Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

"Do you ever have any difficulty in making your cook keep her place?"

"No, indeed; she began to run the house from the minute she came into it, and she's never stopped."

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects. 38

Loser All Round.

N. Y. Sun.

It was night. The woman sneaked down the stairs with a vengeful look on her fair face.

"I'll comb his hair for him," she promised herself with grim satisfaction.

The front door lurched unsteadily open. A fragrance as of a distillery suddenly filled the house.

"You wretch!" she exclaimed, advancing upon him eagerly.

She stopped short and burst into tears. The cautious man had had a close hair cut before coming home.

"And I jilted a bald man for that very reason!" she wailed miserably on the stairs.

SALT RHEUM sometimes lingers for years, but Weaver's Cerate makes short work of it. Apply the Cerate and take Weaver's Syrup to insure permanent cure.

Malaria Not so Plebeian.

Philadelphia Ledger.

Citiman—I suppose your town is getting a bit more fashionable now?

Subbubs—Yes, indeed; we used to complain of our "chills and fever," but now everybody refers to it as "malaria."

Sir Henry Irving's Wit.

That Sir Henry Irving is quite capable of maintaining his dignity under somewhat trying circumstances is shown by the following anecdote which is told of the tragedian by Mr. C. R. Kennedy, of the "Everyman" company;

On one occasion Irving's company, having been called to the theatre for rehearsal, found upon their arrival that they were considerably ahead of time. As Sir Henry had not yet arrived, one of the actors in the company, who was noted for his accomplishments as a mimic, proceeded to give a lively and elaborate imitation of Sir Henry's highly characteristic acting. As he finished his demonstration, a well-known voice came from the depths of the darkened auditorium;

"Very good," it said. "Very good indeed! So good, in fact, that there is no need for both of us in this company."

Appropriate.

Penn. Punch Bowl.

Winton—You call his wife auto? Hinton—Yes; she's always running down people.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Unless the soap you use has this brand your are not getting the best

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 245

The "Gator's Call to Prayer.

Atlanta Constitution.

"Ar Brother, Williams was preparing to baptize a convert in the millpond, the convert said:

"'Br'er Williams, ain't dat a aligator on dat log yander?'

"'Hit sho is!' exclaimed Br'er Williams; 'en a ten-foot one, at dat!'

"'What we gwine do 'bout it?'

"'Well,' replied Br'er Williams, 'de water's mighty cole ter-day, en ther's lots er pneumony going en 'sides dat, you ain't fittin' be baptized, nohow. Go long home en pray over yo' sins!'"

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Cigars That Lasted Well.

Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Tyrtle—Why, George, haven't you smoked up all those cigars yet?

Mr. Tyrtle—Got a few left, dear.

Mrs. Tyrtle—And when I bought them, for you laughed at me and said women didn't know anything about buying cigars. I didn't pay nearly so much as you do when you buy cigars, and just think how they have lasted!

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

The Ears of Earnest.

Lippincotts.

Ernest's education in physiology began when he was six years old.

"What are your eyes for, Ernest?" asked his mother.

"To see," he drawled.

"And your mouth?"

"To eat."

"Is that all? What are you doing now?"

"Oh yes. To talk."

"And your ears?"

Ernest reflected a moment. Then he answered thoughtfully, "Ears are to clean."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

A Young Philosopher.

Philadelphia Record.

Virgil Markham, the little son of the poet, has a thirst for information, and from morning till night he asks questions. Recently, having exhaustted the patience of his gentle mother, she said: "Virgil, you really must not ask me another question to-day. I am very tired, and you bother me."

The boy was somewhat surprised at this rebuff, but he speedily rose to the occasion and inquired: "When I go to Heaven shall I bother the angels?"

"I hope not," answered Mrs. Markham.

"Or God?"

"No."

"Well," said Virgil, cheerfully, "If I won't bother anyone up there, I guess Heaven's the place for me, and it's about time I started."

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Explanation Ready to Hand.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Why is it," asked a curious citizen, "that in Stockholm a conversation by telephone costs only a fraction over a penny, while in New York it costs a dime?"

"Um—er—well, you see," said the telephone man, "the language there is very different from ours."

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

The Natural Influence.

Chicago Post.

"A polyglot is one who speaks many languages, is it not?" asked the boy.

"It is," replied the proud father.

"Then a polyglutton is one who eats the dishes of many countries, is it not?"

But the father was too much overcome to answer.

ISSUE NO. 25, 1903

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for Children Teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa.

WANTED—BRIGHT, ENERGETIC young men from the farm, with good address and pluck that cannot be turned down, can make from $10 to $20 per week selling our specialties of recognized merit to the wholesale and retail merchants in the United States on commission; travelling expenses advanced. Address P.O. box No. 68, Hamilton, Ont.

LEARN A PROFESSION IN FIFTEEN DAYS

by mail so you can make from FIVE TO TEN DOLLARS A DAY. For particulars write A. HANSEL, M. H., 2 West Aye. North Hamilton, Ont.

R&O Summer Excursions

To Thousand Islands, Bay of Quinte, Rapids, St. Lawrence, to Montreal, Quebec, Murray Bay, River du Loup, Tadousac, Saguenay River.

Steamers Toronto, Kingston

Also by steamers Hamilton, Spartan and Corsican.

Further information apply to H. Foster Chaffee, Western Passenger Agent, Toronto

USE 1,000 MILE AXLE GREASE

It Has No Equal

Manufactured only by THE CAMPBELL MFG. CO. of HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

For sale by all leading ...

B & C CORSETS HAVE NO BRASS EYELETS

SOFT LOOP EYELETS NEVER SHOW THROUGH THE GOWN NEITHER CORRODE NOR STAIN UNDERGARMENTS AND WILL NOT RUST.

HAS NO EQUAL For Spavins, Ringbone Splints, Curbs, and all forms of Lameness, bunches or bony enlargements.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure for so years and have found it an *infallible remedy*. Please mail me your book at once as I have a colt I am now having trouble with. Yours truly, L. L. JAYNES, Dayton, Texas.

As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Price $1 six for $5. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE; also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

Afraid to Go Himself.

Brooklyn Life.

Householder — There's something wrong with this bill. It's too big.

Grocer's Clerk—That's why the boss sent me to collect it.

A FEW STANDARD TRUTHS

The New York Central, with its four tracks, the magnificent scenery along the line, and its depot (the only one) in New York City, is without doubt the premier line to New York, Boston and points East.

Their Last Lay.

Comanche (Ok) Farmer.

Dear Editor: What ails my hens? Every morning I find two or three lying on their backs, toes curled up, never to rise again.

J. P. A.

Your hens are dead.—Editor.

Too Much for the Lion.

Pick-Me Up.

She—Listen! There's a lion roaring. And that's mother's voice. Why don't you run and help?

He—Oh, it would be cowardly for both of us to attack the old lady. The lion must take his chances. He shouldn't have begun it.

Dick's Blood Purifier

is the best Tonic for

Horses and Cattle

It puts cows in perfect health, and increases the flow of milk.

DICK'S gives horses a smooth glossy coat, and puts life and spirit into them.

Try a package with any run-down animal you may have and you will be convinced.

50 cents a package.

LEEMING, MILES & CO., AGENTS, MONTREAL

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS

E. B. EDDY'S NEW INDURATED FIBRE WARE

TUBS, PAILS, ETC

For sale by all first class dealers

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