Centuries of Balkan Woe.

Long Record of War, Rapine, Oppression, Bloodshed.

The Balkan region may be called above all things the land of confusion. It is the land of war, the land of rapine, of cruelty, of treachery, of tyranny, of almost all that's evil, but above all it is the land of confusion. It has been so for 1,500 years.

The confusion began with that invasion of barbarians which overthrew the Roman Empire. The wild tribes which swept down over the Carpathians or in from the steppes of Russia found it in the enjoyment of the Greek and Roman civilizations. Some of them swept on, some settled down in the region between the Adriatic and the Black Sea. They tangled up the civilization they found with their own barbaric customs. They created a racial confusion which is still at the bottom of all the other confusions that make up the Balkan problem.

In a territory not much bigger than France there are to be found to-day the distinct survivals of three races going back to primitive times. The Albanian, Rumanian and Greek peoples are lineal descendants of peoples who have held the country since immemorial times.

The Albanians are of the old Illyrian stock. Every one knows who the Greeks are. The Rumanians are nobody quite knows who, but most likely the Thracians of old days with a strong Roman modification, not to speak of various subsequent admixtures.

Mixture indeed is the racial law of the Balkans. Only the Illyrian blood is approximately pure. Even the Greeks of to-day have a large percentage of Slavic blood in them.

The original Bulgars were a Finno-Tartar people, akin to the Magyars. But the race has been so nearly asimilated by the Slavic people whom they found in the regions where they settled that the present Bulgarians, despite the name, are far more Slav than Turanian in their characteristics.

Next after the Illyrians, or Albanians, the Serbs are the purest blooded Balkan people. But they are a comparatively recent arrival. They are probably 90 per cent. Slavic. The race has been only slightly modified by the peoples whom they overthrew and intermarried with when they took possession of Servia, Bosnia, Herzegovina, Novibazar and Montenegro, where they now make up a majority of the population.

Tangle of Population.

But the racial confusion is not in the blood alone. It is still more remarkable in the matter of location.

For instance, of the 4,000,000 Bulgars who live in the Balkans only about 2,700,000 live in Bulgaria itself, while the rest inhabit Russia, Rumania, Austria, Hungary and the Turkish provinces, especially Macedonia. On the other hand, the balance of the 4,000,000 population of Bulgaria is made up of Turks, Rumanians, Greeks, Gypsies (52,000 of them), Spanish Jews (27,500), Tartars and samples of all the other nationalities of Europe.

There are to-day 8,000,000 Serbs, but only 2,500,000 of them live in Servia. The rest are scattered over Montenegro, Bosnia, Herzegovina, Novibazar, Croatia, Slavonia, South Hungary, Istria and Dalmatio. In Rumania 92 per cent. of the people are Wallachs—that is, Rumanians—but only half of the Rumanian race inhabits that kingdom, the other half being found in Transylvania, which is Austrian; in Pessarabia, now under Russian rule; in Servia and in Bulgaria.

The Albanians, or Arnauts—they call themselves Shkipetars, by the way—have kept their territory pretty free of strangers. They are perhaps the wildest people in the world, and it is said that only Pyrrhus the Great ever conquered them; but besides the 2,000,000 of them inhabiting Albania, the western shore of the Adriatic south of Montenegro, there are 200,000 of them in Greece and 100,000 in southern Italy.

As for Macedonia, to describe the confusion of races is almost impossible. The characteristic fact is the tendency of all the races to flock by themselves. There is mixture in the towns and there are a few villages in which Turks, Bulgars and Greeks live together, but for the most part each of these three peoples has its own settlements.

You will find a Bulgarian village more Bulgarian than any in Prince Ferdinand's dominions, and a few miles from it there will be a Greek village as Greek as any in the Peloponnesus. Making a triangle with the other two, a Turkish village will be found where every man wears a fez and every woman goes veiled.

The Religious War.

The tangle of religions is almost equally remarkable. There are the Mohammedans and there are the Christians, but there are Christians of the Orthodox Greek Church, whom the Roman Catholics call schismatic, and there are Christians of the other Greek Church, whom the Roman Catholics call orthodox and who are allied to Rome through the hierarchy of the Grecian Kingdom.

It may fairly be said that the hatred between the two sects of Christians is often more bitter than that between Christian and Turk. It is a leading if not the leading factor in the Macedonian troubles of to-day, and the unspeakable atrocities which make Macedonia the most distressful country in the world are just as frequently perpetrated by Greek Catholics upon Bulgarian orthodox churchmen or by Bulgarians upon Greek Catholics as by the Mohammedans upon either.

The Greek Church is the church of the majority of the people and it is the State church in Bulgaria, Servia and Roumania. In Bosnia those of the Greek orthodox communion are about 43 per cent. of the population, the Mohammedans about 35 and the Roman Catholics 21.

In Albania the great majority of the people are Mohammedans, though fiercely hostile to the Turkish Government. There are, however, about 200,000 Christians equally divided between the two sects who hate each other, the Mohammedans, Albanians and the Turks, with an impartial hatred.

Bulgarian Greatness.

All the multiform hatreds which keep the Balkan peoples seething in disorder and bloodshed are centuries old in their origin.

There were the Bulgarians, for instance, who already in the sixth century were at war with the emperors of Constantinople, who, converted to Christianity in the ninth century, reached such power in the tenth that their ruler, Symeon, assumed the title of Czar of all the Bulgarias—the title just revived by Prince Ferdinand—and ruled over a territory extending from the Black Sea to the Adriatic and almost from the Carpathians south to Adrianople.

This great monarchy was overthrown about the year 1000 A. D., and we find the Byzantine Emperor, Basil II., completing its subjection in 1020, when he stormed the palace of Lychnidus, and found in it a treasure of 10,000 pounds weight of gold, equal in value, perhaps, to $2,000,000. His method of signalizing his conquest was characteristic of the age. He caused 15,000 of his captives to be blinded. But to one out of every 100 men he spared a single eye, in order that they might lead the whole lamentable phalanx to their King, a fugitive in some mountain fastness. It is related that he died of horror on beholding them. Is it wonderful that the Bulgar hates the Greek?

Servia's Heroic Period.

Servia also has its heroic period. In 1050 Michael, its Grand Shupan, was recognized as an independent sovereign by Pope Gregory VII. Its power reached a climax between 1331 and 1335, when Stephen Dushan called himself the Emperor of the Rumelians and ruled over a territory which embraced Bosnia, Albania, Macedonia, Thessaly, part of Bulgaria and Greece as far as the Isthmus of Corinth.

Stephen Dushan is the great hero of Servian legend. He lies buried in the Studenitza Monastery in Servia, and when King Peter was called to the throne he made a pilgrimage thither and kissed the dead Emperor's brow.

The remains, wrapped in their ancient winding sheet, are encased in a coffin of black wood and on the breast lies a golden crucifix containing in the centre a particle of the True Cross. There is an outer coffin also which was presented by the ancestors of King Peter, the Karageorgovitches. It is a massive affair of silver with a crimson velvet top and a great silver cross upon it.

When the Obrenovitches were in power in Servia this gorgeous casement was hidden away in the cellar of the monastery and King Alexander and Queen Praga presented a wonderful set of golden vestments to be used in the great ceremonies of the monastery church. Nowadays the vestments are in hiding in the cellar and the silver coffin is in evidence again. The Servians expect the Emperor Stephen to reappear as a sort of a Messiah.

Turkish Conquest.

The overthrow of Servia was finally completed by the Sultan Mohammed II., who, having taken Constantinople in 1453, devoted his attention to the Balkan region. From this time until the beginning of the nineteenth century Servia had practically no history, but an offshoot from its people kept up the fight against the Turks unceasingly and without ever being overcome.

After the battle of Kossovo, in 1389, a band of refugees under one Ivo, the black, took possession of the rugged mountain tract just above Cattaro, on the Adriatic shores. The region was named Tzarnagora, or the Black Mountain, the Montenegro of to-day.

Ivo is another of the heroes whom the Serbs expect to come back some day and help drive the Turks out of Europe. The Montenegrins still wear a badge of mourning in their caps for him. His spirit has certainly been continually alive in the little realm that he founded. Under its Prince Bishops, who succeeded each other for more than three centuries from uncle to nephew, Montenegro has not only resisted Turkish conquest but has frequently sent armies out into Novibazar and Macedonia and inflicted tremendous losses upon the soldiers of the Porte.

The Great Awakening.

It is a singular circumstance that the awakening against the Turkish domination which lasted for nearly 350 years after the conquest showed itself in several regions about the same time. Just at the period when Alexander Ypsilante was putting an end to Turkish misrule in the country which is now Rumania, the Greeks were starting that heroic struggle for independence in which Lord Byron played a picturesque part. The Servians simultaneously began a bitter and determined fight to throw off Turkish rule.

In 1804 Kara George, who was certainly a peasant and perhaps a brigand, finding that he was down on a list of persons to be massacred, took to the mountains and raised the standard of revolt. He defeated the Turkish force and in 1806 he took possession of Belgrade.

The Russians helped him for a while, then deserted him, and he was obliged to take refuge in Hungary. The Turks swept over the country in 1814 with murder and pillage. They crucified 300 Christians at Belgrade. But now one of the lieutenants of Kara George began to loom up with new strength. This as Milosch Obrenovitch, also a peasant, a swineherd who had acted as spy for Kara George in the early part of the struggle. His bands in 1815 made such headway against the Turks that the Sultan was forced to make terms with him.

Kra George came back into the country, but Milosch betrayed him to the Turks, who killed him. Rivalry thus removed, Milosch had himself proclaimed in 1817 hereditary prince of Servia.

In 1830 the autonomy of the principality was recognized by the Porte and then began its turbulent career as a European State. The descendants of Kara George and of Milosch intrigued and conspired for the throne.

The Obrenovitches were deposed in 1842 and the Karagorgovitches seized the title of prince. A few years later a prince of their line was assassinated and the Obrenovitches came back, and thus it was that Prince Milan, an Obrenovitch, found himself on the throne at the era of the Russo-Turkish war.

Another region in which the standard of revolt was raised in the beginning of the nineteenth century was the southern section of Albania, where the famous or infamous Ali Pasha, the lion of Janina, established for a few brief years a sort of independent power. Those who are interested in his career can gain a good view of it on easy terms from Maurus Jokai's novel "The Lion of Janina."

Bulgarian Atrocities.

All these struggles in the early part of the nineteenth century brought freedom in one degree or another to the participating states. Another fierce struggle against the Turks began in 1875.

In these matters there seems to be a sort of contagion. It is certain that an epidemic of unrest ran through the Balkan peninsula in that year. Bulgaria, which had been so enslaved as to be called the peasant state, after centuries of submission, showed signs of awakening. The brutalities of Turkish rule seemed to be brought to a head by the establishment of a Circassion colony in the heart of the country.

The peasantry revolted and the Bashi Bazouks, the Turkish irregular soldiery, maintained especially for purposes of atrocity, were sent in to put down the uprising.

The populations of towns and villages were wiped out. The houses were burned, the women outraged or carried off to Turkish harems, children were slaughtered in their mother's arms, and men were burned alive in the churches, hundreds at a time. When the news of these doings were spread through Europe by Jamiarius Aloysius MacGahan, the famous correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph, there was an uncontrollable outburst of horror, and the rule of the Turk in the devastated regions was doomed.

But simultaneously with the Bulgarian insurrection the Servians under Prince Milan had declared war on Turkey. The troops sent against them also wasted their country with murder and pillage. In Bosnia and Herzegovina was also a revolt and also more atrocities.

Montenegro declared war on the Sultan and an army of brave mountaineers marched into Macedonia. Wherever the Sultan's troops went to oppose them, there also were unspeakable cruelties committed on the Christian population.

It was expected that England would take the lead in ending this domination of murder, lust and robbery; but England, under Gladstone, temporized and negotiated; Russia went to war, and with the Rumanians, Servians and Montenegrins as her allies, drove the Turks back past Plevna and Shipka Pass, over the Balkans into Rumelia and as far south almost as Adrianople, when the Sultan gave way and signed the treaty of San Stefano, by which he surrendered the greater part of his European dominions.

Roumania's Progress.

While all this was going on in Bulgaria, Rumania was in the main prospering greatly and civilizing herself. The national exhibition held two years ago at Bucharest in honor of the fortieth anniversary of King Carlos' accession to the rulership was a great demonstratoin of material and intellectual progress.

Under the genial guidance of Queen Elizabeth, the famous "Carmen Sylva" literature and art have gained new headway; but even Rumania has had her troubles and the revolt of the peasant farmers last year against the great landed nobility and the money lenders showed that a readjustment of conditions is still necessary in this most favored of the Balkan land.

Servia's Dark Story.

The history of Servia since the Treaty of Berlin has been one of material progress. The capital, Belgrade, has been practically rebuilt and modernized in the last thirty years; the trade of the country has been greatly increased; its industries and agriculture are flourishing. Its government, however, has been a troublous affair.

King Milan found the debaucheries of Paris and Vienna more to his taste than ruling over the Servians. He abdicated the throne in 1889, turning it over to Alexander, still so young that a Council of Regency had to be established.

One fine day when he was about 18 Alexander asserted himself. He seized the reins of power and clapped all the regents in prison, and then followed 14 years of capricious rule, such as might be expected of a boy who was half a genius, half an idiot.

The end came in June, 1903. Some say it was an Austrian plot to cause chaos which would have justified the Austro-Hungarian Kaiser in seizing and annexing Servia in his dominions. Others hold that the endurance of Alexander had reached its limit and that it was to prevent savage despotism and masacre that regicide was decided on.

Anyway, the fact is that on the night of June 10th the regiments quartered in the capital surrounded the royal palace and after a long and fevered search, in the course of which some faithful attendants were struck down, a band of officers found Alexander and Draga hiding in their night robes and killed them both.

With Alexander died the last of the Karageorgevitch dynasty, and King Peter, the head of the exiled Obrenovitch house, who had been living almost in poverty in Switzerland, was called to the throne, where he still sits, not over formly, according to Austrian versions of the situation, but firmly enough, according to the accounts of many independent English observers.

What all these new countries need is peace and capital to develop their resources. It is believed that they have enormous mineral wealth which England would be glad to develop were it not for the war risk.

The Lure of Southern California.

For over a quarter of a century, or since 1884 or 1885, there has been an extraordinary movement from all over the country to the southwestern portion of the United States, the sleepy region of the old Spanish dons who, for centuries, lived and owned principalities on the shores of the Pacific, literally between the desert and the deep sea, the great American desert reaching out to the east, a dominant terror alike to friends and enemies.

This movement had taken the shape of tourists' excursions, very similar to the throngs who yearly migrate to the south of France and Italy, but with this exception: in Europe they are tourists, pure and simple; they rarely remain, while the men and women, generally rich or well-to-do, who have braved the terrors of the great "American Desert," have in so many instances succumbed to the climatic, scenic and other charms of southern California that in a quarter of a century they have taken possession of the region, planted it with countless orange groves, built large towns and villages and made of the pueblo of Los Angeles, an adobe town of a few thousand Mexicans and Americans, a city of nearly 300,000 souls.

What the magnet has been to attract this vast army three thousand miles, and hold them, can not fail to be of interest, as nowhere in the world has there been so interesting, so rapid and sensational a building up of communities as in California, especially in the south. There have been human migrations in various parts of the world, but the average pioneer moves to better his condition financially, and his evolution and that of the town or village he establishes is a slow and painful operation. But in the southwest, in that half of the State called southern California, the results seem to have been produced, to a large extent, for aesthetic reasons, and the region to-day is a vast colony, composed in the main of cultivated, well-to-do, often very wealthy eastern men and women who have suddenly moved in, taken possession and set the stamp of their virility on the land, which finds expression in such cities as Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, Riverside, Redlands, Pasadena, San Jose and Santa Rosa.—From "Along the American Riviera," in the Outing Magazine for February.

Nasal Orthography.

Teacher—Your name is John Timmins, is it? Where are you from, Johnny?

New Pupil—Snohomish, Wash.

Teacher—How do you spell it, Johnny?

New Pupil—You don't spell it, ma'am. You sneeze it.

CORNS CURED IN 24 HOURS

You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no scar, contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and balms. Fifty years in use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists 25c. bottles. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

Extinguisher Needed.

Mrs. Stubb—John, I have some old novels I thought about donating to the home for disabled sailors. Here is one intensely interesting: In the first chapter during a fiery argument the hero, red hot with anger, rushes at the villain with blazing eyes. Then the heroine with glowing cheeks——

Mr. Stubb—Hold on, Maria. That's not appropriate reading for disabled sailors. You had better send it down to the home for retired firemen.—Chicago News.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Caution.

Brown—Don't you think June a beautiful month?

Jones—You must excuse me from answering that question; I was married in June and my wife is in the next room.

A RELIABLE MEDICINE FOR YOUNG CHILDREN

On the word of thousands of mothers in al parts of Canada, who have used Baby's Own Tablets there is no other medicine so good in curing all the minor ills of babyhood and childhood. And we give you the guarantee of a government analyst that the medicine is safe and contains no opiate or poisonous drug. Mrs. L. Murphy, St. Sylvester, Que., says: "I find Baby's Own Tablets the safest and best medicine for all stomach and bowel troubles and strongly recommend them to other mothers." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

No Fault of His.

"See here," exclaimed the angry man as he entered the walking stick emporium, "I bought this cane here last week."

"Yes, I believe you did," rejoined the proprietor, calmly. "What's wrong with it?"

"You said the handle was genuine ivory and I find it is artificial," said the irate party.

"That may be true," replied the dealer, "but it is no fault of mine. I import all my ivory from Africa and the only explanation I can give is that the elephant may have had false tusks."—Chicago News.

A Woman's Sympathy

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you and will if you will assist me.

All you need do is to write for a free box of the remedy which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you—it has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy and you will be cured for 2c (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. MRS. F. E CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

CAUSE FOR REGRET.

"Yes, suh," said a prominent son of the Dark and Bloody Ground, "it is a lamentable fact that the younguh generation is tuhning its back on tuhditions and institutions of our beloved southland. Now, thuh was Cuhnel Cawkright's eldest son, as fine a boy, I-gad, suh, as evuh lived; he went nawth, and by-and-bye shot himself in a saloon in New Yowk, when he might just as well have stayed heah and had some one else do it for him."—Puck.

$11.00 Atlantic City and Return

From Suspension Bridge, via Lehigh Valley R. R., Thursday, April 8th. Tickets good 15 days. Particulars, 54 King Street East, Toronto.

HARD ON THE PARENTS.

"Your daughter and her beau were engaged a long time, weren't they?"

"Goodness, yes! I had to buy eight new sofa cushion covers before they got married at last."—Cleveland Leader.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

HIS METHOD.

"Why do you always burst into tears when you come home from the club?"

"My wife would burst into tears if I didn't. Beat 'em to it, old boy. It's the only way.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Tit for Tat.

Jones—Well, you and I won't be neighbors much longer. I'm going to live in a better locality.

Smith—So am I.

Jones—What, are you going to move, too?

Smith—No, I'm going to stay here.—Cleveland Leader.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE

Those Spring Hats.

These new spring hats are frightful things;
They look like washtubs when inverted;
To each a hanging garden clings,
With here and there a twig inserted;
If ever, since this world began,
More homely headgear was invented,
The poor inventor, whether man
Or woman, must have been demented.

You wonder when you see them in
Show windows scattered through the city,
How women wearing them may win
Men's love or be considered pretty;
You ask yourself as you behold
Them on the dummies, forced to bear them,
How lovely woman, young or old,
May ever be induced to wear them.

But be of good cheer yet and cling
Unceasingly to hope, oh, brother;
The maiden will be sweet this spring,
And charming still, somehow or other!
She never yet has failed to stir
The old, disturbing, heavenly passion,
No matter what the milliner
Decreed to be the latest fashion.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

ECZEMA CURABLE? PROVEN!

Attorney at Moline, Ill., Convinced by Oil of Wintergreen Compound.

There is nothing that will convince a lawyer except evidence.

Now, here is some rather startling evidence of a simple home cure for eczema which convinced one lawyer, F. C. Entriken, attorney at Moline, Ill. He tells how oil of wintergreen compound mixed with thymol and glycerine, as in D. D. D. Prescription, cured him in thirty days after thirty-two years of suffering.

"For 32 years," writes Attorney Entriken, "I was troubled with eczema, scabs all over my face, body and head. I could run a hair brush over my body and the floor would be covered with scales enough to fill a basket. I tried everything—salves, internal medicine, X-Ray—all without result.

"Just a month ago I was induced to try D.D.D. Prescription. The itch was relieved instantly; so I continued. It is just a month now and I am completely cured. I have not a particle of itch and the scales have dropped off.

"I can only say again, CURE DISCOVERED. I am now starting all eczema sufferers on the right track."

For free sample bottle write to The D. D. D. Laboratory, Department D., 32 Jordan St., Toronto. For sale by all druggists.

Indian Runs Down Wolves.

Charley Taylor, a half-breed Indian living at Solon Springs, a small town near Superior, is in the wolf hunting business for the bounty there is in it, and catches the wolves by running them down. He hit the hot trail of one of the timber beasts February 10 and overtook the exhausted animal on February 22. He killed it with a stout club which he carries when "hunting."

Taylor says that there is nothing remarkable about hunting wolves in this manner. With snowshoes a man can run down a wolf, whose pace is slower in snow, in from one and a half to two days, but Taylor was without snowshoes. All one needs is endurance, patience and the ability to follow the trail of the wolf after dark. The Indians usually hunt in pairs.—Superior Correspondence St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Horsemen, Read This.

I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stables for over a year, and consider it the VERY BEST for horse flesh I can get, and would strongly recommend it to all horsemen.

GEO. HOUGH,
Livery Stables, Quebec, 95 to 103 Ann Street.

Plague of Wood Pigeons.

Following the example of the Devonshire farmers, an organized effort is being made by Hampshire agriculturists to reduce the vast number of wood pigeons in the county, which during the last few weeks have committed havoc among green crops.

Shoots have been arranged nightly, and as the birds came in to roost large numbers are killed. Great numbers of the birds are bred yearly in the New Forest, and in the winter months they are largely increased by migrants from Scandinavia.—From the London Evening Standard.

Gold Laid Watch

Guaranteed for 20 years FREE for selling 4 dozen Cobalt Gold Inkless Pens at 10c. each. These pens write a beautiful color by simply dipping in water. No ink required. Write to-day. We trust you with the pens, sell them and return the money and win this little beauty Gold Finished Watch and also a lovely Tea Set Free. COBALT GOLD PEN CO. Dept 120 Toronto, Ont.

SOMETHING NEW.

"Does your opera open with the usual chorus of merry villagers?"

"No; my opera is very remarkable. It opens with a chorus of disgruntled taxpayers."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Preliminary.

"Mrs. McGoozle, your husband is a singularly gifted man. It's a wonder to me that he isn't on the lecture platform."

"I think he contemplates taking to that some day. In fact, he has been lecturing in a desultory sort of way, just for practice, for the last ten years."

"Why, where, Mrs. McGoozle?"

"At home. I'm the audience."

$11.00 Washington, D.C., and Return

From Suspension Bridge, via Lehigh Valley R. R., Friday, April 23rd. Tickets good 10 days. Particulars, 54 King Street East, Toronto, Ont.

Submarine Ball in Vienna.

A submarine ball is the latest attraction devised by the Princess Metternich. Every year the Princess opens the Vienna season with a ball at her palace. This year she sought the assistance of well-known scenic artists, and the result was a scene rivalling in splendor and ingenuity the most gorgeous scene at a pantomime.

Every guest in devising their costumes had to borrow something from the flora and fauna of the sea. The salons represented a gigantic aquarium, or, more correctly, the bottom of the sea. There were enchanted grottoes, strange rocks, peculiar plants and beds of coral. The dancers appeared in costumes decorated with sea roses, corals of the most delicate shades, and all sorts of shellfish, including lobsters.—From Throne and Country.

There are some things in life that come almost as easy to a man as stopping them.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

HALF THE TOIL of household work is taken away when Sunlight Soap is brought into the home. For thoroughly cleansing floors, metal-work, walls and woodwork, Sunlight is the most economical both in time and money.

Duke of Argyll's Tea Tree.

A correspondent tells of coming across, during a country stroll, a climbing shrub with green foliage and a few thorns. On taking it home and examining it he found that it was the plant commonly known as the Duke of Argyll's tea tree, belonging to the same natural order (Solanceae) as the potato and tomato. Loudon tells us that it got its aristocratic name from the fact that a tea plant, Thea viridis, was sent to the Duke of Argyll at the same time as this plant, and the labels became accidentally transposed. The alien seems to have quickly established itself in the southern counties of England and was recorded by British botanists under the name of Lycium barbarum, the Barbary box thorn. It is described in the text books as a naturalized British plant on the southern coasts of England, but it seems to have established itself well on the Scottish coasts too. Like a good many other aliens it has flourished for a long time under a false name in this country, for it was only lately discovered that its real name is Lycium chinense, and that it is a native of China and not of Barbary, as was thought.—The Scotsman.

Regain Nerve and Vital Energy

From Walton P. O., Que., comes the following from Mr. Nazaire Begin: "If anyone had told me any remedy could build up my nervous system so well, I would not have believed them. Before using Ferrozone I was run down in nerve and vital energy, and in very weak health. I didn't get enough sleep at night, felt poorly in the day time. Ferrozone has filled me wth energy and vim, increased my weight and made a new man of me."

Hundreds tell the same story—weak ad dispirited, everything going wrong, unable to catch up. They took Ferrozone and all was changed to health and serenity. Price 50c. per box at all dealers.

Maine Schoolboy Traders.

With a record of swapping four watches in one day Albert Kilby, a fourteen-year-old Freeport schoolboy, claims the championship of Maine. Young Kilby can be found at any place at any time, wherever a crowd has collected or is liable to collect, trying to trade watches, and he rarely fails to locate a customer.

Saturday the boy sold a watch for $6. He bought it back for $2 and another to boot, then finding his customer still open for business he gave him an alarm clock for the watch. Within the last year Kilby has traded more than 300 watches.—Kennebec Journal.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instrutions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Paris Doctors May Wear Badges.

The Paris Medical Society is considering asking physicians to wear badges in the streets and public places so that they can be easily found in case of accidents. It is not infrequent for a person in need of medical aid or acting as messenger for some one who has to run for blocks before encountering a doctor's sign, and at any time he might unknowingly pass a physician.—From Popular Mechanics.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

His Burst of Generosity.

"Your boy's injury is not as severe as I had anticipated," the surgeon assured him. "I shall not have to amputate his leg."

"I am glad to hear you say so," said Mr. Tyte-Phist, with emotion. "Still if it had been necessary in order to save his life, I—I was willing to bear the expense of it!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

ISSUE NO. 13, 1909

HELP WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED, TO SELL TEAS, ETC., to the best families. Alfred Tyler, London Ont.

AN AGENT WANTED IN EVERY TOWN to handle our line of specialties; enormous sale among business men; write for particulars; sample, 25 cents. Sterling Specialty Co., 25 Toronto street, Toronto, Can.

MEN AND WOMEN—TO SELL TITUS stocking darner; fits on any sewing machine; a boon to housekeepers; big profit. A. James Chesher, Port Hope, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Farm For Sale 1,000 Profit-Paying Farms in 14 States. Strout's New Monthly Bulletin of Real Bargains, profusely illustrated, mailed free; we pay your R. R. fare. E. A. STROUT CO., Book C 1, World's Largest Farm Dealers, University Bldg., Syracuse, NY

FOR SALE—TWO HUNDRED AND FORty acre farm in Manitoba. Price, $10.00 per acre. Sydney Smythe, 404 Talbot St., London, Ont.

FOR SALE.

WOOLLEN MILL FOR SALE—BEST custom and mail order business in State; age compels retirement; don't write unless you mean business. Wm. Lambert, Reed City, Michigan.

PLUMBING—AN AGED PLUMBER WILL sell his old established business and stock, value about $300. McKenstry, 96 Dundas street, Toronto, Ont.

LOTS IN PRINCE RUPERT, THE GRAND Trunk Pacific terminus, will be put on the market in May or June next. Persons intending to invest should write for information and advice to the Prince Rupert Realty-Commercial Co., Limited, 439 Richard street, Vancouver, B. C.

A SNAP FOR FIFTEEN HUNDRED—one store, rented for four years at $15.00 per month; one lean store, occupied as barber shop, boots, shoes and tobaccos, or will rent barber shop and sell stock; good reasons for selling; good business; good locality; two railways; C. P. R. coming. M. A. Kennedy, Brechin, Ont.

200,000 WILLIAMS STRAWBERRY PLANTS

The famous commercial berry. Also Senator Dunlop, Brandywine, Cardinal and Michel's Early.

Write now for information and prices.

S. H. RITTENHOUSE, Jordan Harbor, Ont.

LAND WANTED.

BEFORE SELLING YOUR SCRIP, WIRE me quantity and lowest price you will take, subject telegraphic acceptance, you to forward subject sight draft; any bank. Kennedy, 354 Main, Winnipeg.

WANTED—SOUTH AFRICAN VETERans' land warrants; spot cash paid. W. P. Rodgers, real estate agent, 608 McIntyre block, Winnipeg, Man.

Making It Clear.

The vicar was invited to share in the festivities held in honor of the coming-of-age of the son and heir of a certain Berkshire squire. At the dinner table he sat in front of a goose, and the lady of the house occupied a chair on his left.

"Shall I sit so close to the goose?" he asked, thoughtlessly. Then, finding that his words might be missonstrued, he added, hastily, "Excuse me, Mrs. H—; I meant the roast one."—Tit-Bits.

THE "CHAMPION"

GAS and GASOLINE ENGINES

It must give satisfaction or you don't pay for it.

SOLD ON TRIAL

Is the only Gasoline Engine that you can try before you buy. I know what the "Champion" will do, and I want you to be fully satisfied with it before you pay for it. The price is low. Full particulars free.

Wm. Gillespie, Dept. "M"
98 Front St. East, Toronto

Wanted Toast Butter.

A young woman in Philadelphia but recently married was enjoying the delightful novelty of marketing one morning shortly after the termination of the honeymoon.

"I wish to get some butter, please," said she to the dealer.

"Roll butter, mum?" asked the man.

"No," promptly replied his customer, "we wish to eat it on toast. My husband doesn't care for rolls."—What To Eat.

C. N. A new discovery. Has more rejuvenating, vitalizing force than has ever before been offered. Sufferers from lack of vigor and vital weakness which sap the pleasures of life should take C. N. One box will show wonderful results. Sent by mail in plain package only on receipt of this advertisement and one dollar. Address, The Nervine Co., Windsor, Ont.

NO OCCASION.

Philanthropist—Haven't you any sympathy for the unemployed, colonel?

Political—I don't know any unemployed, sir. Every man of my acquaintance has been working hard for the last two or three weeks trying to land a job in Washington.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

NO EXACT EQUIVALENT.

"It would be correct to say, then, that you are on the water wagon, wouldn't it?" asked the reporter.

"No," said the distinguished actor; "that hardly expresses it. I have merely quit drinking coffee and taken to more wholesome beverages. You might say, perhaps, that I am on the milk wagon."

MAKE YOUR OWN BRICK WITH THE LITTLE GIANT Cement Brick Machine

The simplest, most compact and practical machine made. Makes plain or fancy brick. Saves one-fifth the material. Easy to work. A boy can operate it. Can pay for itself in four days' work. Price, $25.

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THE FAVORITES

EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

"Silent as the Sphinx!"

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