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The perspiration from human beings, if injected into rabbits or dogs, causes death.

THE BRITISH FLEET.

TWO SETS OF MANOEUVRES CARRIED OUT AT ONCE.

The Reserve Fleet and the Channel Squadron divided into two opposing commands—Successful and Interesting Manoeuvres of the Reserve Vessels—the Channel Squadron's Flies.

The first striking feature in this year's practice evolutions of the British forces in home waters is that the Channel fleet and the reserve fleet, instead of operating against each other, as usual, were engaged each in manoeuvres of its own. For this purpose each fleet was divided into two squadrons, so that two sets of hostile operations went on at once.

Beginning with the reserve fleet, the period of war was ninety hours, from the midnight of Wednesday to 6 p.m. of the following Sunday. In the general plan, Admiral Donville, commanding the defence squadron at Milford Haven, on the southwest coast of Wales, learns that Admiral Pearson, commanding a two hostile squadron, will be at one of two rendezvous on Saturday at midnight, intending to attack either Berehaven, at the south of Ireland, or else Falmouth at the southwest of England, as he may then deem best. The exact sites of the two alternative rendezvous are not learned, but it is ascertained that they are more than 100 miles apart, and are equidistant from Brow Head, which is not far from Berehaven. Moreover, one is as far from Falmouth as the other is from St. Mary's, in the Scilly Isles, off Land's End. The business of Admiral Donville's squadron is to leave Milford Haven, and to intercept the enemy before he can attack either Berehaven or Falmouth.

THE AREA OF OPERATIONS

was limited to a circle of 220 miles radius, with Falmouth as the centre, and bounded on the north by the fifty-second parallel. Since it was necessary to give Admiral Pearson a clear start, he was allowed to put to sea from Berehaven as early as Wednesday noon, and to go at once outside the prescribed area of operations; but he could not remain outside for more than twenty-four hours during the progress of the war, and, of course, he had to be at one of the rendezvous by midnight of Saturday. Admiral Donville's cruisers were not to leave Milford on Wednesday, his battleship following twenty-four hours later. His task evidently was to discover by his scouts the position of the hostile fleet while on its way to one of the two rendezvous, and to do this in season to cut him off from the threatened port.

The conditions thus imposed were novel and interesting. Admiral Donville had to give a good guess at the possible and probable rendezvous, and also to search over a very large area. His scouts, too, might be captured and never bring him back news, since there were elaborate rules, as usual, for what should be regarded as captures of cruisers. Admiral Pearson on his side had to keep his fleet out of sight on Friday and Saturday, and to elude his enemy while on his way to the rendezvous he might choose. Neither side could divide its battle squadron, but must hold it intact for the final operations. Umpires were detailed to determine what ships were captured.

Promptly at midnight of Wednesday Admiral Donville's nine cruisers got away from Milford Haven in three divisions. They were the Australia, Phaeton, Venus, Diana, Isis, Melampus, Apollo, and Aeolus, with the Hazard added, to bring back news on Friday. A day later, on Thursday at midnight, the six battleships left Milford, spreading out so as to cover front of three, and afterward of five miles. The battleships were keeping to the east of what was called

THE DANGER ZONE.

and the cruisers were exploring the west. Of course the cruisers understood well where the battle squadron would be at times specified, and when the second rendezvous, 108 miles from Milford, was reached on Friday, the Hazard was there with news that nothing had been seen of the enemy. Then the battle fleet turned eastward to the Labrador Bank, about midway in a direct line between Falmouth and the Scillies. This had been its first rendezvous.

Saturday passed without news of the enemy, until at 9 o'clock at night the flash of a searchlight to the southeast told of a scout hurrying to the Labrador rendezvous. It was the Isis and she said that at 10 that morning she had sighted thirteen of the enemy's ships standing to the westward. She had been promptly chased by five hostile cruisers, but had outrun them. A little later, at 10.30 p.m., the Aeolus turned up with tidings that she had described the enemy's battle fleet at 8.15 p.m., steering northeast. She had also been discovered, and had been chased until 8 p.m., when she distanced her pursuer. The other cruisers, except the Diana, whose capture was presumed, then came in, but with not much additional information.

Studying the two main stories with the aid of the map, Admiral Donville concluded that the enemy, after keeping out of the zone of operations until well south, had chosen a rendezvous which meant an attack on Falmouth and not on Berehaven. When that was determined, all the battleships and the Venus, Isis, and Hazard started at full speed for Land's End, leaving the other cruisers to scout, for further surety, in other directions.

The rest of the story is quickly told. The war was to end on Sunday at 6 p.m., and hours earlier Admiral Donville was at Falmouth, while about 5.30 p.m. Admiral Pearson appeared, to find his opponent in possession, and carrying off the honors of the mimic war. Admiral Donville's triumph was the more complete, as the Diana turned up safe, after all, so that

HE DID NOT LOSE A SHIP.

It may interest the reader to know that the two rendezvous of the enemy

WORSE THAN MOSQUITOES

AN INSECT WHOSE STING IS FATAL TO ALL BUT NATIVES.

It is known as Arga Persica—Death follows its Bite if Medical Aid is Not Had at Once—Austrian Officers Die.

Great as is the inconvenience which, almost every one suffers from mosquitoes, it is indeed small compared to the risks which visitors to certain towns in Persia run from an insect but little larger than the "skeeter," but a sting from which is deadly in its results. This little animal is called by the natives the garrib-gez, which translated into plain English means "bite the stranger." It has a scientific name as well, being known to naturalists and entomologists by its Latin name of "arga Persica"—Persian bug.

It is not much like a bug in shape however, being more like what is commonly known as the wood louse, but very much smaller. Persian naturalists say that it belongs to the arachnid or spider family, although it is distinguished from that family by having no division of the thorax or abdomen. It is silvery gray in color and has eight legs, four on each side; the legs, when examined under the microscope, are covered with hairy processes, which enable the insect to get a firm and tenacious foothold. It is not very large, the biggest variety not being quite one-third of an inch in length.

The most important part of the insect, however, is the proboscis. This member is composed of six joints, the last being modified into an arched point, very sharp, and communicating with two poison glands in the base of the joint. With this weapon the garrib-gez strikes the innocent stranger sharply, by the same movement driving

SOME OF THE POISON.

into the wound. The effect of the poison varies much according to the constitution of the person stung and the size of the garrib-gez. A bite from a very variety is productive of the very worst results. A small red point like that produced by the mosquito is at first seen. Then follows a large black spot, which subsequently suppurates, accompanied by high fever, identical, as far as external symptoms go, with intermittent fever. In this it is very much like the tarantula; the only difference, and it is a significant one, is that the fever produced by the sting of this insect, if neglected, ends fatally. It is accompanied by lassitude, loss of appetite and shooting pains, against which the remedies prescribed by European physicians have very little effect. A large dose of tannin seems to meet the case, however, and this aided by a good constitution, is the thing which decides.

Some Austrian officers on a journey to Teheran a few years ago happened to arrive at a village where the place was infested by these insects. They were rather incredulous of the tales told by the guide and insisted on staying in the town over night. One of the sergeants was bitten, but as the pain was not very severe, he did not think it worth his while to take any special precautions. On the third day the fever reached such proportions as to cause them to summon medical aid, but it was then too late. All that could be done was done, but on the seventh day five had succumbed, and it was six weeks before the other two had recovered sufficiently to be able to proceed to Teheran.

The curious thing about this insect is the fact from which it derives its name. Though proving so deadly to strangers it never attacks the inhabitants of the place. They will take half a dozen in the

SKETCH OF THE NEW GENERAL

Commander-in-Chief of the British Army in India—Sketch of His Life.

General Sir Francis Grenfell, who has just been gazetted as Commander-in-Chief of the English army of occupation in India, is one of the most fortunate, as well as popular, officers in the service of Queen Victoria. The rapidity of his rise may be gauged by the fact that while still a major in the regiment, the "King's Royal Rifle Corps," he commanded-in-chief a combined army of British and Egyptian troops in the field. In fact, he was a mere regimental major when he was promoted to the grade of major-general; received a letter of the King, the thanks of Parliament and a cheque of \$100,000 from an old maiden aunt, as a special token of her enthusiastic admiration.

On the retirement of General Sir Evelyn Wood, the first English Commander-in-Chief of the Egyptian army he was appointed to succeed him as generalissimo of the Khedive's forces, a lucrative post, which he held until about six years ago, when he was appointed to the headquarters staff in England.

THE GENERAL PERSONALLY.

Tall, broad-shouldered, and the worthy son of a family that is renowned throughout Great Britain for the numerous athletic feats of its members, he is popular in society, among his comrades, with the rank and file, and particularly at court. In fact, he is a man of whom every one has a kindly word to say, in which respect he is the antithesis of General Sir Horace Kitchener, the present generalissimo of the Egyptian army, whom he practically superseded as commander-in-chief of the joint Anglo-Egyptian expedition that is not about to advance upon Berber, and upon what was once Khartoum.

General Kitchener had been so successful in the operation against the Dervishes last year that it was generally believed that he would be permitted to retain the supreme command of the first move on the Sudan. It was felt, however, in England that Kitchener possessed neither the seniority nor the capacity for so serious an undertaking, involving the employment of an English army of some 12,000 men, and so his former chief has been sent out to take charge of the affair.

HIS FAMILY RELATION.

General Grenfell, who is married to a very charming woman, a first cousin of Mrs. Charles Stewart Parnell, belongs to one of the leading aristocratic families in the city of London, which for centuries has been identified with the Bank of England, either as governor or director. His present chief, a nephew of Sir Francis, is Prince Grenfell, whose country seat, Taplow Court, is celebrated for its hospitalities, and has recently been leased by the British Government for the use of the King of Siam, during his stay in England.

A QUEER FACT

THE GREY REVIEW

In the first place the world's metropolis is unique in being the only city known to civilization that has existed for centuries without a uniform or organized government. The city of London proper is only about one mile square and has a population of less than 70,000, while the London we are accustomed to think about covers an area of 500 square miles, with a population of 6,000,000 or more and embraces parts of five other counties—Middlesex, Kent, Surrey, Hertfordshire and Essex. This vast area and this multitude of municipalities massed closely together have no municipal existence, as we understand the term, and as it is applied to other civilized cities. Notwithstanding the anomaly the people have moved on and given energy and strength to their own expanded at a marvelous rate, without stopping to think how they are governing or whether they are governing at all. It is a safe assertion that 75 per cent. of the people who are living in the metropolitan district could not explain their municipal system correctly if they were required to do so. It is the most extraordinary phenomenon that is presented in the history of civilized governments.

THE TOP OF THE PROFESSION.

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THEY COUNT BY THE SCORE

Yea, By the Hundreds, Those Who Have Been Cured of Dire Disease By South American Nerveine.

A Remedy Widespread and Universal In Its Application.

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The Same Verdict Comes From Old and Young, Male and Female, Rich and Poor, and From All Corners of the Dominion.

If it is the case that he who makes two blades of grass grow where only one had grown before is a benefactor of the race, what is the position to be accorded that man who by his knowledge of the laws of life and health gives energy and strength to man, vigor, weakness and anticipation of an early death had been prevailed? Is not he also a public benefactor? Let those who have been down and are now up through the use of South American Nerveine give their opinion on this subject. John Boyer, banker, of Kincairdine, Ont., had made himself a hopeless invalid through years of overwork. At least he felt his case was hopeless, for the best physicians had failed to do him good. He tried Nerveine, and these are his words: "I gladly say it: Nerveine cured me and I am to-day as strong and well as ever."

Samuel J. J. Meador, was cured of neuralgia of the stomach and bowels by three bottles of this medicine. Jas. Sherwood, of Windsor, at 70 years of age, suffered from an attack of paralysis. His life, at that age, was despaired of. But four bottles of Nerveine gave him back his natural strength. A victim of indigestion, W. F. Bolger, of Renfrew, says: "Nerveine cured me of my suffering, which seemed incurable, and had baffled all former methods and efforts." Peter Esson, of Paisley, lost flesh and gained a good night's sleep, because of stomach trouble. He says: "Nerveine stopped the agonizing pains in my stomach the first day I used it. I have now taken two bottles and I feel entirely relieved and can sleep like a top." A representative farmer, of Western Ontario, is Mr. C. J. Curtis, residing near Windsor. His health was seemingly completely destroyed through a gripe. No medicine did him any good. "To three bottles of Nerveine," he says, "I attribute my restoration to health and strength."

Neither man or woman can enjoy life when troubled with liver complaint. This was the sentiment and feeling of W. J. Hill, the well-known ballist of Braco-bridge. "I was hoarse," says he, "that one of my medical attendants said that I was dying, but thank God, I am now dead yet. From the first few doses I took of Nerveine I commenced to feel better, and my usual health." A resident of the Maritime Provinces, in the person of S. Jones, of Sussex, N.B., says: "For twelve years I was a martyr to indigestion, constipation and headache. The treatment of several physicians did not help me. I have taken a few bottles of Nerveine, and my health is now as good as new."

News-papers are too valuable to permit of further additions to these earnest words of testimony from those who know just what they are talking about. In the common language of the day, they have been there, and are speaking from the heart. The doctors and other witnesses that here speak have their counterparts by the hundreds, not only in the province of Ontario, but in every other portion of the Dominion. South American Nerveine is based on a scientific principle that makes a cure a certainty, no matter how desperate the case may be. It strikes at the nerve centers from which flows the life blood of the whole system. It is not a medicine of patchwork, but is complete and comprehensive in its application.

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ENTOMBED

THE PLUCKY

MINE

His Resources Did Not Save Him. Hammer Now Knows He Was Not No Fool.

A remarkable endurance has been shown by Arizona, where for thirteen days by a cave-in, and through 127 feet of rock to save the miner is a

Englishman, by the mines of years, during the war was due to his constitution that of existing in ground without darkness for a long was forced to use discouraging

"I am feeling said in an interview here"—"his stomach"—"a shanty, I've gained though I still pounds of weight in the cave-in. But and grow the fit out. I could feel just the same in the mine. I fore, and when weighed only 110 weight in just hours."

Stevens went in the second evening in the o'clock in the evening the miners in the

A TERRIBLE accompanied by arising from it. Mammoth mine, away it was found ritory embraced location shaft working shaft down heavy timbers closing drifts, connecting passages gathered about 100 men, and the men rushed to examine its condition. The sides had collapsed so that all way was at an angle 45 degrees down as possible drift in which few hours proved safe shaft was in and the work was

The miners agreed to reach Stevens shaft far enough to make the work that a depth of rock of a hard job before the miners ordinary times acquire a month's miners thought time, and the were arranged at night and day and the drift where the depth was gained over the removal of the struck was done and every movement the work. to the perspiration as one set grew ed to the surface dropped down.

As day after day the men passed to bear. A passed and 100 of the fears of the Stevens might be

HOPELESS made them would the remaining rock in time to save intervals did work to give opportunity knocking below, way they could yet alive.

But after a while the men were so weak that a heaving way was made. "When I went night, the air in our portion of the at a great rate and that was nothing but going on for know that the case, but nothing quite so soon. I made to fill in it from the new shaft, that old shaft alone in the new ground workings.

"About 3 o'clock the drift where I went back to where prospect shaft. I pail and other things would my own creaking of the timber louder than ever. bad, I thought. I didn't better get did not get any work. One in and listen. The right along, rumbling, and final was a pretty bad up my tools and

"Just now ere nearest me noises seemed louder. I paused a moment that pause I would have to broken timber, was a pretty bad up my tools and

to do it up. I found to be a last