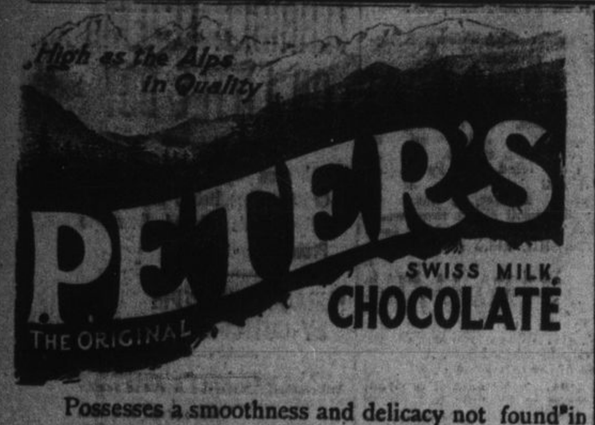


Possesses a smoothness and delicacy not found in any other Chocolate. A dainty confection. A sustaining food. Wholesome as bread and butter. Irresistibly delicious.

Lamont, Corlies & Co., 27 Common Street, Montreal.

THE CZAR A GOURMET,

His Appetite Demands Food in Great Quantity.

London Express.

One of the greatest dangers against which a Russian monarch has to contend is that poison may be surreptitiously inserted in his food by some revolutionary member of the kitchen staff, and extraordinary precautions are taken to prevent any tampering with the food of the imperial family. Victor Hirtzler served two years in the kitchen of the winter palace in St. Petersburg, and is now chef of the largest hotel in San Francisco, and gives interesting details of conditions in the Russian royal pantry.

The head chef of the palace has control of every imperial kitchen in Russia, and every two months makes his rounds of the different departments of his kingdom. His rank is that of a general in the Russian army, and he commands every person serving in any capacity under him, in the different cuisines. His salary amounts to over $50,000 a year.

The czar is a large, healthy and hearty eater. His appetite is by no means royal. He eats and delights in a conglomeration that would put many men in their graves.

At eight in the morning breakfast is served. This meal is merely a simple repast of eggs, tea, coffee, chocolate, and fruits, but caviar is never absent from the table of the czar, nor is pate de foie gras.

Then comes luncheon at eleven, with salads, soups, and cold meats, ices and desserts. This is but a forerunner of the five o'clock meal, that takes a good day's work to prepare. At a quarter to five everything is dished up in the kitchen as it is to be served in the czar's presence. The major on duty comes and partakes of every dish that is on the menu. Then the food is placed in an elevator, having a closed shaft, the major also enters the car with the food, is locked in, and the lift goes directly to the dining-room in the presence of the czar.

Here again the major eats under the strictest surveillance of his royal master, and nothing happening to him, the family sits down to dinner. No dish that is served on the table of the czar is ever permitted to go to the dining-room except through the elevator shaft. It never enters a corridor, so that the only possibility of poison being mixed with the food lies in the hand of the major, who would die first, after tasting, without harming the czar.

The dining-room in which the regular meals are served is a remarkable chamber. It is built entirely of cast iron and sealed between meals like a great bank vault. It is not very large, but is perfectly bomb-proof.

The czar is a gourmet. After several appetizers he always begins with bortsch, a typically Russian soup, and then goes on to hot and cold meats, four or five entrees of all nationalities, hot and cold poultry, hot and cold vegetables, hot and cold puddings, ices and cold cakes, wine and hot tea or vodka. The czar eats through the whole menu, and never misses a course.

Hundreds of men are employed in the imperial kitchens and wine cellars, and it is certain that the daily expenses of the "Little Father's" meals would feed many of his subjects for a month.

Best Liniment Of All.

There are scores of liniments on the market, but we have discovered the best of all. Smith's White Liniment is best, because it never fails, because it cures quickest, and most thoroughly and because it costs less than the others. 25c. at Wade's. Money back if not satisfactory.

The feet of men are not kept in the path of right by the light of brilliant thoughts alone.

He who is in a hurry to be wise is apt to succeed in being foolish.

Winners of Prizes

In the Great Diary Contest in which $200 in Gold was Awarded for the Best Record of Events kept during 1905 in

Dr. Chase's Almanac

A Similar Contest for 1906 is Now Going On.

Thousands of persons who are keeping a record of events in Dr. Chase's Almanac will read with interest the list of prize-winners in the 1905 competition. Though this contest was not announced till late in the year many people from all parts of this broad Dominion sent in their almanacs and the greatest enthusiasm has been manifested.

If there was ever any doubt as to the popularity of the diary feature of Dr. Chase's Almanac it can certainly no longer exist, and judging by the nature of the entries in these books they must prove of great value to persons keeping such records.

This is a copy of the report sent in by the committee of newspaper men who acted as judges :—

TORONTO, Feb. 10, 1906

MESSRS. EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto :—

Dear Sirs,—We, the undersigned, having carefully examined the Dr. Chase's Calendar Almanacs, submitted for the Diary Contest for 1905, and take pleasure in announcing that we have awarded the prizes as follows :—

First,	$100 in gold,	Henry Burton, Brooklyn, Ont.
Second,	$50 "	Mrs. James Beairsto, Miscouche, P.E.I.
Third,	$25 "	Mrs. Robert Reddick, Winchester, Ont.
Fourth,	$5 "	Mrs. Alf. Stevens, Burgessville, Ont.
Fifth,	$5 "	Mrs. Richard Whyte, London, Ont.
Sixth,	$5 "	Wilford Van Wart, Hampstead, N.B.
Seventh,	$5 "	Robert Robertson, North Georgetown, Que.
Eighth,	$5 "	James E. McLatchy, Windsor N. S
Ninth,	$5 "	Mrs. Sarah Jane Burroughs, Shellmouth, Man

While the work of selecting the prize winners has been rather difficult, we have favored those who kept the most complete and most useful record of every day events.

(Signed.) J. F. MACKAY, Bus, Mgr. The Globe.
CHAS. C. NORRIS, Mail and Empire.
H. E. SMALLPIECE, Adv. Mgr. World.

The 1906 edition of Dr. Chase's Almanac has been placed in every home in Canada, so far as possible, and in it will be found full particulars about the Diary Contest for 1906. If the Almanac has not reached you we shall be pleased to send you a copy on receipt of your name and address, if you mention this paper. Address Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

STORY OF NICKEL

A VISIT TO LARGEST NICKEL DEPOSIT IN WORLD.

How the Ore is Removed From the Ground and What Happens to It Before it Reaches the Smelter—The Roast Yard and the Awful Scene of Desolation it Presents.

Copper Cliff, Feb. 22.—To realize in some measure what has been accomplished in such a short time as has elapsed since the discovery of the nickel deposits at Sudbury it is necessary to recall that in 1886 Copper Cliff was a wilderness. The ground was covered with a tangle of fallen trees and thick underbrush, through which projected the spectral skeletons of jarred pines that bore testimony to the terrible destructiveness of the forest fires of forty years before. At the present time perhaps five thousand people directly draw their living from the ores in this wilderness. From Sudbury as a centre a circle of twenty miles might be described to the north and west that would contain almost all the nickel to be found on the North American continent.

The only evidence which the ore gives of its presence beneath the surface is a red rusty stain on the rocks, known as "gozzan" or as the Germans call it, "iron hat." This is caused by the rust of the iron ore, which has stained the gravel and cemented it into a conglomerate in which the pebbles are imbedded like raisins in a pudding. The glaciers long ago scraped away great quantities of this ore, and spread it over the country to the south. Under this capping of "gozzan" the alloyed ore is revealed as a bright shining mineral in the black diorite. The ore occurs in large masses, often several hundred feet in width, which lie usually between the black diorite on the one side, and the red granite on the other.

As a rule most of the nickel deposits around Sudbury are worked as "open pits," which means simply that a hole is dug in the ore, and that around this hole air drills are set up, preparing the way for the use of dynamite. The ore as it is broken off from the side by the explosions of dynamite falls into tram cars and carried to the shaft, which is sunk on one side of the ore pit. This shaft serves to hoist the ore to the surface and to the top of what is known as the "rock house." As you stand on the rock at one side of the Creighton mine, the largest deposit of nickel in the world, you see before you an immense pit funnelled like the mouth of a volcano. From this pit arises an incessant clacking and throbbing. Clinging to the sides you see men at work with air drills. At the bottom you see what at the distance looks like a small army of pigmies, loading the ore into the tram car. Beside you rises up a towering structure not unlike a grain elevator. This is the "rock house." An inclined railway leads from the top of this structure, and disappears into the shaft which is cut through the rock beside the ore. As you watch a square bucket, or "skip" as the miners call it, emerges from the pit and starts up the incline. As it passes up it touches a lever, a shrill whistle sounds, and a second after you hear the rattle of the ore as it falls from the overturned "skip" into the top of the rock house. Another second and the "skip" rattles down again and disappears into the earth, and every few minutes the process is repeated. Meanwhile the drills are at work on the sides of the open pit. As you watch there comes a sudden rush. Men are seen scrambling up the pit sides and removing the drills. A few minutes more and you see the men running to cover behind railway cars or under trestles. Then somebody calls "fire!" A tremendous explosion follows, which reverberates like the discharge of a battery of artillery. The ore, which has been displaced by the dynamite, rattles down the sides of the pit with a noise like thunder. Then the men return and again take up the work of loading the tram cars.

Let us climb to the top of the trestle and see what is going on inside the rock house. The building shakes as you ascend the stairway that rises on the outside. A crunching noise fills your ears. As you enter the building by a little doorway all seems darkness. As you peer through the gloom somebody yells at you. You jump into a corner. A second later the building trembles as the ore car, which you had been watching outside, dumps its load of a ton or so of broken rock on the spot where you had been standing. The house is lighted up with a million sparks from the concussion. As the car disappears on its downward journey half a dozen men rush forward with shovels and feed the ore into the gaping maw of the insatiable crusher which throbs and pulsates like a thing alive. As you peer below you see the ore falling in fragments from the size of a man's fist to that of a boy's marble into a revolving screen. This screen is perforated with holes of various sizes, which serve to separate the ore and classify it, dropping each size into the bin prepared to receive it. At a lower level under these bins are openings at which workmen from time to time, by operating levers, allow the ore to fall into flat cars which pass along in sections to receive their loads. As you watch these cars you notice that about two-thirds of them are filled with coarse ore about the size of the anthracite coal used in the furnaces of dwelling houses. One or two cars will be filled with a smaller size, about as large as English walnuts. This, the foreman tells you, is called "raggins." If you ask why it is called "raggins" he tells you he does not know. Three or four cars of the train are filled with a much finer ore. It is almost like dust. This is called "fines," and you can guess the derivation for yourself.

The ore is taken direct from the mines to the "roast yards" at Copper Cliff. These lie about a mile to the north of the village and present perhaps the most depressing scene of earthly desolation to be found in Canada. Students of Dante and Milton will find no difficulty in selecting appropriate quotations. Most of all, perhaps, it recalls pictures of the Valley of the Hinnon, that awful defile of Old Jerusalem, in which it is said great fires were kept constantly burning to consume the refuse of the city. From this Valley of the Hinnon is derived the word Gehenna, which is usually translated "hell." On one side of a line of railway used for the transportation of ore rise great hills of barren rock, covered here and there with gaunt skeletons of white birch and tamarac, all dead—one is tempted to quote with Charles Lamb :

"All silent and all damned."

On the other side huge windrows of ore in square beds stretch in seemingly endless extension. Dense yellowish-white clouds of smoke rise from these piles and drift lazily to the horizon. These are the roast yards, where the sulphur is roasted out of the ore. The ore as it is taken from the mine contains about twenty-five per cent. of sulphur. When it reaches the roast yards it is unloaded on foundations of cordwood about eighteen inches thick. Each bed carries from 1,500 to 3,000 tons of ore. The coarse ore forms the bulk of the pile. On top of this is placed the "raggins" and on top of this again the "fines." The wood is then ignited. The ore soon takes fire, and if left alone will burn for nine months or a year. As a rule the ore if left to burn from three to four months, before it is taken to the smelter. By this roasting the percentage of sulphur is reduced from twenty-five per cent. to from ten to twelve per cent. The sulphur fumes are fatal to vegetation, and for miles around the landscape presents a scene of naked desolation. It is said that sufficient sulphuric acid escapes into the atmosphere every day to supply the whole of Canada. As yet the problem of securing this waste and converting it to commercial use has not been solved.

EFFECTED CURES.

Hospital Work That Has Challenged Attention.

New York, Feb. 24.—The Presbyterian hospital has challenged the attention of the civilized world by its roof-garden cures of pneumonia patients. When a child got pneumonia it was considered as virtually a death warrant. But very few pulled through. But the Presbyterian hospital doctors declare that out of over twenty cases they lost but one, and that was of exceptional character, the party being afflicted with a number of ills. The tiny ones are taken right out in the open air, with nothing between their noses and the North Pole. This introduction of the North Pole into the realm of the curative agencies is interesting. It certainly is better that it should be earning its living and doing something than to be forever waiting to be discovered, and luring so many hapless adventurers to their death. It is a cure by absent treatment. At any rate the clear pure air that comes rushing down the Pole into the mouths and throats and lungs of the babies treated, clears all obstructions, does its own breathing, so to speak, fills the lungs with healthy and life-giving air, so that the babes throw off the disease, and wax fat and hearty. Such a consummation was certainly to be desired, as the ravages of pneumonia have been terrible. The hospital doctors have full faith in the new treatment, and will enlarge the scope of their work.

A "Wheezy" Chest,

Means your trouble is deep seated. To delay is dangerous. All the inflammation will be drawn out in one day by applying Nerviline. It penetrates through the pores of the skin, relieves inflammation and thus prevents serious consequences. For sore throat, weak chest and tendency to colds, no prescription is better than Polson's Nerviline. For nearly fifty years it has been Canada's great household remedy. Twenty-five cents buys a large bottle.

If sick headache is misery, what are Carter's Little Liver Pills if they will positively cure it? People who have used them speak frankly of their worth. They are small and easy to take.

Mr. McNaught's majority over Mr. Urquhart, in North Toronto, as announced by the sheriff is 1,323.

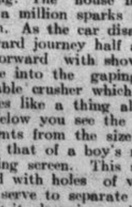
It is expected that the public accounts will be submitted to the legislature on Monday or Tuesday.

The Ashmolaen Museum, at Oxford, was founded in 1679, and is the oldest in the country.

John Mitchell, publisher of the Hanover Post, died of pneumonia.

Astonished The Doctor

Mrs. Eaton Recovering, Although Her Physician Said She Might Drop Dead at Any Time.



Mrs. R. Eaton.

"The doctor told me I had heart disease and was liable to drop on the street at any time," says Mrs. Robert Eaton, of Dufferin, Ont.

"My trouble began four years ago with a weak heart. I was often afraid to draw my breath, it pained me so. I was bothered with nervousness, dizziness, loss of appetite, smothering and sinking spells, and I could not sleep.

"Sometimes a great weakness would seize me and I would have to lie down to keep from falling. My hands and feet would seem to go to sleep and a sort of numbness would come all over me and perhaps immediately after the blood would rush to my head and a series of hot flashes would envelop me.

"I took all kinds of medicines, but kept gradually growing worse until about eight weeks ago, when I began using Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill. From the start I improved until now my appetite has returned, I can sleep well, and have no nervousness, dizziness, palpitation, faintness or any of my other troubles. They have all entirely disappeared. I feel much stronger, look better, and altogether Anti-Pill has made a new woman of me.

"I am entirely cured and cannot say too much for this wonderful remedy, I would most heartily recommen Anti-Pill to any one suffering as I did."

All druggists or the Wilson-Fyle Co., limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

A STRONG INDORSEMENT OF NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE

"Having suffered for years with a very obstinate case of dandruff and falling hair, I had almost despaired when a lady friend induced me to try Newbro's Herpicide. Now after a thorough trial I cannot say enough in praise of it. From a dull lustreless head of hair I have now a beautiful head of glossy hair which I can only thank Herpicide for."

(Signed)—MADAME THEKA.

NEW YORK, N.Y.
Care New York Clipper.

"As good as Herpicide" is the familiar claim that is made for many so-called germ-destroying hair remedies. Newbro's Herpicide is the ORIGINAL remedy that kills the dandruff germ and its wonderful success and popularity account for the increasing number of imitations of it.

Why not get the original?
Substitutes are always disappointing.
Herpicide kills the germ that causes dandruff, itching scalp and falling hair. Extraordinary results follow its use. Stops itching of scalp instantly. At Drug Stores. Send 10c. in stamps to The Herpicide Co., Dept. N., Windsor, Ont., for a sample. SEE WINDOW DISPLAY AT

G. W. MAHOOD'S, SPECIAL AGENT

TAKE OVER FERRIES.

This is What New York Will Likely Do.

New York, Feb. 24.—It is very evident that the city will have to take over all the ferry lines on the East River. The two bridges over the river—the old Brooklyn bridge and the Williamsburg bridge—have simply killed the profit earning of the ferry lines, and the companies running them are practically bankrupt, there not being profit enough in the traffic to much more than pay expenses, and on some of the routes not enough to do even that. When the bridges between the two not in working order are built and opened to traffic, there will be scarcely any travel at all on the boats not even on the Fulton ferry, which has been a big money maker these many years, and from the start. Already some of the East River lines have taken off night boats, so sparse is the traffic. The dock commissioner thinks that eventually the city will have to run them, and it is advocated that there be no ferrage charged. This is the style that London ferry boars are run, the theory being that the city is profited by bringing people to it in order that they may spend their money within its limits. It will take a pile of money to make the deal, however, probably about $20,000,000, for the plant, and the annual deficit it is estimated would be from $700,000 to $1,200,000. Well, it won't do for New York city to be without ferry boats.

Simply Cut Night Dress.

Numerous indeed are the night-dress models, each possessing its own particular charm. There is the long-favored and ever-popular Mother Hubbard, the empire with its ribbon run beading belt below the bustline and those plain sacque shapes which hang in long graceful lines from shoulder to hem. Such a one is here illustrated. Fronts and back are perfectly plain at the shoulder line, but the under-arm seams are gored enough to give plenty of width and fullness about the feet. The neck is high, the broad turnover collar edged with a double frill of fine Swiss embroidery, and similar frills trim the front closing. The sleeve is the regulation bishop pattern gathered into a cuff of the cambric, the material of the gown, and finished with an embroidery frill.

Outing Magazine For March.

The Outing Magazine is different from other publications in that it has got away from exposures of graft and corruption in political and financial life and is publishing "The Builders," by Ralph D. Paine—a series of articles dealing with the economic growth of the country, development of its resources, etc. The first one in the series is entitled "Peopling the Prairie," and opens the March number. H. S. Babcock tells about "The Poultry Show As An Educator," and Eben E. Rexford writes on "Making the Country Home." Lynn Tew Sprague gives an appreciation of "Mad Anthony Wayne," and Joshua Slocum tells about "Bully Hayes—The Last of the Buccaneers." Caspar Whitney in "The View Point" compares the reliability of American and foreign-built cars and tells about the 1906 model. The sportsman is remembered with two practical papers on "The Best Flies for Brook Trout" and "How to Buy a Good Rod."

FILLED WITH ILLS.

The Library Schemes of Andrew Carnegie.

New York, Feb. 24.—It is not well to look a gift horse in the mouth, for one sins against an ancient proverb when he does that. But Comptroller Metz seems to think that that gift horse that Andrew Carnegie bestowed upon the city when he started the library business, is fully as bad and filled with as many ills to the city as was the historic wooden horse that caused ancient Tropy to come to grief. Metz claims that Mr. Carnegie gives the money, but at the same time keeps it, as he gives it in steel bonds, on which he draws five per cent. interest, and that the receiving of the libraries entails a greater expense to the city than Mr. Carnegie shoulders. There are eighty libraries now under way in the city, and the investment by Carnegie is figured at $5,200,000 and the investment by the city at $4,500,000. The maintenance charge capitalized at four per cent. is $20,000,000, so that it appears that $24,000,000 of the library charge will fall upon the city and $5,200,000 on the philanthropist, so that the libraries will be nearly five-sixths for treaty, and one-sixth Carnegie. Mr. Carnegie undoubtedly was actuated by a desire to bestow a substantial benefit, but his plan has a bad effect in that it causes many places to run into expenses that the citizens haven't contemplated and are not prepared for. And back of that is the fact that libraries are used by a very limited number of persons.

Great Bargains All Month.

Look at Prevost's window 55 Brock street, for a fine display of new imported tweed suiting. Suits made to order for $15, guaranteed a first-class fit. They are really worth $20 a suit. Now is your time to leave your order, and save money.

Members of Quebec legislature are said to be agitating for an increase of indemnity.

Buy Burtch's horse radish at your grocery; ready for use. Pure and fresh, 10c. a bottle.

At San Francisco, last night, Tommy Burns, formerly of Galt, beat Hart, the heavyweight ring champion.

IS YOUR MEMORY FAILING?

This Article Explains Why Power Of Memory Declines in Old Age.

It is a law of nature that in advanced years of life the memory ceases to act with the automatic accuracy peculiar to the mental power of youth. Up to the age of sixty-five memory is usually perfect, but after sixty-five it fails, showing that the body is no longer supplied with all the elements necessary to maintain its vigor.

Failing memory is but an evidence of insufficient nutrition.

Nutrition is maintained by thoroughly digested food, which ensures the formation of an abundant supply of nourishing blood. Consequently, without lots of blood there can be no power of memory.

It is because Ferrozone contains the exact constituents that are lacking in debilitated blood that it builds up the power of memory: Ferrozone strengthens the brain cells, improves the general health, fortifies the nervous system.

No tonic for hard brain workers can compare with Ferrozone; its effect is instant. You feel its uplifting influence at once, and know that a strengthening medicine is building up your weak constitution.

For the young student it is hard to conceive of a more helpful treatment than Ferrozone, because it sharpens the appetite, improves digestion, and converts everything eaten into muscle, bone, sinew, and nerve. To have mental and physical health, to feel the blood of life coursing through your veins, to have the power to act, to think, to enjoy life—use Ferrozone, and these great blessings will be yours. Prepared in the form of a chocolate-coated tablet, 50c. per box, or six for $2.50 at all dealers.

Blood Poison From Corns.

Is sure to follow if you use a razor or irritating corn salve. For fifty years the one safe remedy has been Putnam's Corn Extractor. It's safe—absolutely painless, and guaranteed.

HISTORIC CHURCH

Was Burned in London—Many Marriages Celebrated.

Great regret has been expresed over the destruction by fire of the historic old place of worship, Christ church, in Piccadilly, London, where many fashionable marriages have been solemnized. The late Duke of Cambridge and late Sir Henry Keppel were regular attendants. In 1878 Lord Rosebery was married there to the eldest daughter of the Baron de Rothschild. In 1881 the Baroness Burdett-Coutts was married to William Ashmead Bartlett. The Duke of Devonshire was married in 1892, and worshippers and pew owners included the Duke of Westminster, Lord Londonderry, Lord and Lady Iveagh, Lord Winborne, Lord Dartmouth, Sir Charles M. Palmer, Sir Charles Morrison Bell.

Brotherhood of Mercy.

The "Compagnia della Misericordia" (Brotherhood of Mercy) of Florence includes men of all ranks, who attend by day or night in cases of accident to carry the wounded to the hospital, or the dead to their burial, to nurse the sick in their homes or to assist at fires, receiving no money or food in any house they visit. The great bell of the tower tolls to call the brothers on duty at the time, and even the grand duke has been seen to withdraw from table and silently respond to the summons. They repair quickly to their chapel by Santa Maria Novella, where their black glazed cotton robes are kept in locked and numbered drawers. "Black stoled, black hooded, like a dream," you may meet the procession at night, masked and of unknown identities, passing along by torchlight with a strange, wild chant, bearing the bier.

innexcusable Hypocrisy.

The secular and religious press is alike guilty very frequently of an inexcusable hypocrisy, when it declares that Rev. So and So has "accepted" a rectorship or other very excellent appointment. Of course he accepted, having probably been using every allowable means and influence to secure it. It was just about that time the very apple of his eye. It might not be as effusive in compliment, but it would be humbler and healthier, to announce that the reverend gentleman had been appointed to the rectorate. He would feel fully as important after a while and be more respected and esteemed.

A Man of Conscience.

The Chicago Tribune says of Marshall Field, who died last month, "He was not the richest man in the world. He was merely the heaviest taxpayer." This terse sentence contains a beautiful eulogy as it declares that he was a man of conscience. He would not scent his soul with a lie to save dollars in taxes. He would not cheat the government of its just revenue and then give a large gift to some benevolent institution, thinking the latter deed destroyed the curse. He realized that first of all a man must be just and honest, and that he had no right to be generous until his debts were paid.

A Good Sign.

The spirit of unionism and brotherhood keeps growing. A conference, in which Anglican and Roman priests joined with ministers of other religious bodies from every section of New Jersey, was held at Trenton to seek from the Legislature better regulation of saloons. Bishops Lines and Scarborough and the Roman Catholic Bishops O'connor and McFaul attended. The bill they recommended provides for high license, limitation of the number of saloons, prohibition of sales to minors, punishment of persons sending children for intoxicants, and the abolition of demoralized accessories.

Wicklewood (Norfolk) parish paper: The mouse that appeared to interest so many on Sunday evening during the sermon, has been caught, together with three of his relatives. This incident has furnished an interesting discovery in natural history, namely, that the church mouse is not always poor, for these were particularly well-favored specimens.

One of the oldest religious sects in Scotland does not permit its members to avail themselves of the franchise. The Reformed Presbyterians or Macmillanites, as they are sometimes called, date from the Revolution of 1688, when they refused to join the National Church because the Solemn League and Covenant was no longer considered binding.