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1857--LAST REUNION OF VETERANS OF INDIAN MUTINY--1907.

The year 1907 will long be remembered in England as a landmark in the history of her arms, not merely by reason of Mr. Haldane's territorial scheme, but on account of the golden anniversary of the Indian mutiny. The king, always in touch with his people, promptly showed his appreciation of the occasion by receiving at the great levee, on June 3rd, the officers who helped to quell the mutiny.

It was left to the private endeavor of the Daily Telegraph to extend a similar welcome to the rank and file who had borne the heat and burden of 1857, and to entertain them at a banquet. Never again will the veterans gather in such numbers, and the king will never more have the opportunity of receiving so large a number of the officers, for since the historic levee in June their decreasing numbers have been thinned.

India herself has shown symptoms of unrest recalling the mutiny days, but it is clearly not universal, for a free fight occurred in the Indian National Congress at Surat last week owing to a speech of Mr. Tilak, the well-known Extremist, who opposed the election of Dr. Ghose, the moderate as president. Sticks and chairs were used with great effect and an English journalist was slightly hurt in helping Dr. Ghose to escape.

The Indian in the Transvaal is also showing his teeth, for he scouts the new immigration restriction act. So far 7,000 Indians have declined to register themselves.

BIRTHDAY OF BURNS

THE WORLD-FAMED BARD OF SCOTLAND.

The Scots the Only People Who Keep a Day Sacred to the Muse of Song—It Was Burns Heart That Spoke.

Scottish American.

Scotsmen, it has been remarked, though sometimes regarded as the most prosaic and sober-witted of men, are the only people who keep a day sacred to the Muse of Song. The Greeks and the Romans had great poets, as have the English, the Irish, the Germans and the French, the Italians, the Russians and the Americans. But we never heard of the birthday of Homer or Virgil being made the occasion of national celebrations in ancient times, any more than we now hear of the anniversaries of Shakespeare, Moore, Goethe, Moliere, Dante or Longfellow being thus honored. This is one great distinction that is enjoyed by our national bard. Another is the vast literature that has grown up around his name; and a third is the variety of the tributes that have been paid to him by all sorts and conditions of men—the clergy of all denominations joining with the laity in singing his praises and the poets of other nations wrestling bravely with the Scottish tongue in order to give their countrymen, through the medium of translation, some faint conception of the genius and worth of the wondrous lad who, in the last year but one of the reign of George II, was born in the humble clay biggin' in Ayrshire.

Henry Mackenzie, author of the "Man of Feeling," who wrote the first published criticism of Burns, showed his literary acumen, while, perhaps, representing the views of the educated classes of the Scotland of these days, when he hailed the ploughman-poet as "this divinity of genius." Sir Walter Scott—between whom and Burns clumsy attempts are made to draw comparisons—has left an account of his first and only meeting with the poet which showed that he looked on him with a feeling hardly short of reverence. The stern Carlyle later on chiselled a picture of the man which leaves no doubt as to the regard in which he held him; and ever since critics and orators have been finding new things to say about him and his works till now it would seem, though wrongly, that nothing more remains to be said. There are so many points from which he can be viewed—that of the lyric poet, the satirist, the apostle of democracy, the friend of the timorous wee beasties of the field, the ardent lover of mankind, the playful depicter of his own and neighbors' foibles, and the fearless advocate of human rights—that there is no danger of the theme ever becoming threadbare. He is, in a word, a unique figure in the world's history. Lord Rosebery, whose no mean authority on such matters, pronounces him "Scotland's greatest son," and also speaks of him as "Scotland's man of destiny." Andrew Lang, whose judgment is less reliable, has to admit that for the mere essence of poetry and spirit of poetry there is not the equal of Burns, not only in Scotch verse, but in the literature of the world. M. Angellier, who has translated his works into French and also written an admirable life of the poet, says prettily, and with truth, that the clay of which Burns was made was full of diamonds, and his life one of the most valiant and the proudest that any poet ever lived. What Burns' brother poets owe to Burns and what they have said as showing their affection for him would in itself take a volume to tell, but it is always pleasing to remember that Wordsworth came forward as the vindicator of his character when he thought it unjustly dealt with by Dr. Currie, and that Coleridge, Charles Lamb, and other literary lights of the period in which they lived were among his sincerest admirers, whilst in the annals of American literature there are few things more interesting than Whittier's description of the way in which his own muse derived inspiration from a stray copy of the Scotch poet's works which by some odd chance got mixed up with the more sedate volumes of the Friends' library.

ROBERT BURNS.

Lord John Manners, the poet of the young England party of former days, is credited with the saying, now regarded as common property, that the greatness of Scotland will never decay so long as her sons and daughters sing the Psalms of David and the songs of Burns. It was a shrewd and penetrating remark, indicative at once of appreciation of the Scotch character, and suggestive of good and sufficient reasons why Scotsmen should wax so enthusiastic over their national poet, despite the fact that he dealt so scornfully with some of the developments of their religious faith, and that they still remain true to the essentials and the spirit of their religion.

This, in turn, raises the larger questions— Whence comes the wonderful power of Burns? What is the secret of the hold which he has obtained on the affections not only of his own countrymen, but of all civilized nationalities? How is it that he is equally dear to peasant and to peer, and strikes a responsive chord in the hearts alike of old and young? By what alchemy does he transform the proud atheist and devout Calvinist into humble fellow-worshippers at his shrine? No mere skill in the arts of versification, no mere gift of minstrelsy, still less any amount of what is called cleverness, could have enabled him to enthrall the world as he has done. How then is his magic charm to be accounted for? As we take it, it lies in this—that we see the soul of a man revealed as it has seldom or never been revealed before. It is not the brains of Burns so much as it is heart that we feel speaking to us, and—what pleases us most of all—it is our own better thoughts, our own highest aspirations, to which he gives expression, clothing them in the most felicitous phrases, and evoking an echo from stolid humanity all around—as if a wizard waved his wand and made humanity at large burst into a chorus of song.

AULD LANG SYNE.

In Memory of Scotland's Great Poet, Robert Burns.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
An' never brought to min'?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
An' days o' lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

We twa hae run about the braes,
An' pu'd the gowans fine;
But we've wandered mony a weary foot,
Sin' auld lang syne.

We twa hae paid'lt i' the burn,
Frae mornin- sun till dine;
But seas between us braid hae roar'd
Sin' auld lang syne.

And here's a hand, my trusty fiere!
An' gie's a hand o' thine;
An' we'll tak' a richt guid willie-waught
Sin' auld lang syne.

An' surely ye'll be your pint-stoup,
An' surely I'll be mine!
An' we'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

THE DOWAGER EMPRESS OF CHINA'S MARBLE SHIP.

PLEASURE BOAT THAT DOES NOT SAIL.

In a lake in the Summer Palace at Pekin is a garden house in the form of a ship. The vessel is built of marble and resembles an elaborate pleasure junk. It belongs to the dowager empress.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City Toledo County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

DOINGS IN STAGELAND

ABOUT PLAYS, PLAYERS AND PLAYHOUSES.

"The Sword of Damocles" a New French Play, in Montreal—Margaret Anglin's New Play.

"The Energetic West" is the title of a new play by Edgar Selwyn.

"The Outlaw's Christmas" is one of this season's melodramatic successes.

Flora Zabelle is to have title role in the eastern "Merry Widow" company.

Mabel Hite has an offer to star in Lulu Glaser's part in "Lola From Berlin."

"The Secret Orchard" is to be given in England, with Fanny Ward in the leading female role.

Charles Klein's next play, the dramartist announces, will deal with an inatist announces, will deal with an in-

H. B. Irving is said to be very successful in the north of England and in Scotland in his play, "Caesar Borgia."

Otis Skinner is soon to appear in New York in "The Honor of the Family." It is a big success on the road.

After a run of over five hundred performances, George Broadhurst's "The Man of the Hour," is to leave New York for Boston in a week.

"The Thief" shows no sign of relaxing business in New York. It was one of the first productions of the season.

Frank Daniels, who appeared last spring in New York in "The Tattooed Man," is duplicating on the road the success he then attained.

Trixie Friganza has joined the vaudeville ranks since she left Eddie Foy, with whom she was appearing as leading woman in "The Orchard."

It is a singular fact that every male member of "The Hypocrites" company —Richard Bennett, Louis Massen Arthur Elliott, W. H. Denny, J. R. Crauford, Cecil Kingstone, Donald Maclaren and Jay Wilson—has been a stage manager during his career.

Mlle. Fely Dereyne, who sang in New Orleans last season with the San Carlo Opera company, made her New York debut with the Metropolitan Opera company recently, singing Musetta to the Mimi of Geraldine Farrar and the Rodolfo of Caruso in "La Boheme."

The rush for nice, secure but modest jobs in stock companies in towns that are not hopelessly hit by the money famine is very interesting. Ida Conquest is filling an engagement at the Alexandria theatre in Toronto. William Farnum has taken a flat in New Orleans. Similar announcements may be seen by the score in all the professional papers.

Rehearsals of the "Awakening of Helena Richie," the dramatization of Margaret Deland's powerful novel, in which Margaret Anglin will appear shortly, have started, and, according to those who have seen them the play promises to be a conspicuous one among the season's successes. Miss Anglin has a supporting company of notable strength.

The success of Mrs. Fiske in "Rosmersholm," at the Lyric theatre, New York, has been so pronounced that her engagement, originally limited to three weeks, has been extended to four weeks. At its conclusion Mrs. Fiske will begin her second tour this season, and will appear in Philadelphia, Washington, Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis and other cities.

William Gillette will shortly leave for Paris and there is a likelihood that while he is in that city he will appear in several performances of "Sherlock Holmes," playing the title part in English in the French production. "Secret Service," another Gillette play, has also been revived at the Theatre Royal de Alcazar at Brussels, and a company has been formed to tour the largest cities of the French provinces in that play.

The French farce, "Twenty Days in the Shade," was produced for the first time in America at the Hyperion theatre, New Haven, last week. The play is in three acts and was written by Messrs. Hennequin and Veber. Mr. Frohman has engaged an all-star cast, including Dallas Welford, Richard Bennett, Ernest Lawford, Charles Dickson, Hellen Mostyn, Frank Burbeck, Pauline Frederick, Jeffreys Lewis, Grace Heyer and some twenty others.

The first production on any stage of Clifford Smith's new play, "The Sword of Damocles," took place on January 20th at the National theatre, Montreal. In the cast there are no less than twenty-nine speaking parts. The play deals with the life of Louis the Fifteenth and unfolds the dramatic events which led up to the French Revolution. The action of the play is laid in the famous palaces at Versailles, Luciennes and Trianon. The final act, however, depicts the revolution, and unfolds the trial and condemnation to death of the Countess Du Barry. The production naturally calls for most gorgeous costumes and stage settings. Paul Cazeneuve is managing the play. The play, after running a week at the National, will go to Toronto, where arrangements are being perfected for its production in English. Arrangements are also being completed for the production of the play in French in cities in the United States.

What Is Herpes?

It's a type of irritating skin disease that's becoming quite common. It spreads rapidly and affects different parts of the body. If your skin is itchy and irritable, use a quick acting remedy like Dr. Hamilton's Ointment; it penetrates the skin, allays the itching, gives relief at once. For any skin irritation, roughness or chapping, there is nothing so certain as Dr. Hamilton's Ointment. Sold by all dealers in 50c. boxes.

Blouse Of Satin.

The blouse here pictured would serve as an excellent model both for lightweight cloth or silk or satin. The original was in mauve messaline satin, the sleeves and side sections of the bodice being cut in one. Dart tucks were used down the outer arm, and the yoke was of baby Irish lace, outlined with a silk cord matching the color of the blouse. The little ather-

One of the important duties of the elevator man in an apartment house is to see that the children are brought up properly.

A lot of neglect of men hides behind enthusiasm for the masses.

The best time to advertise is when you want business.

Things divine are not defended by dodging.

Any Ache To-Day?

When any ache or pain comes you should have the habit of reaching for the bottle of Smith's White Liniment. There is nothing else that cures aches so soon or thoroughly. It makes it easy to cure in the start many painful affections that would become serious if neglected. Smith's White Liniment is one of the things no family can afford to be without. Large bottles, 25c., at Wade's drug store.

SON OF A CLERGYMAN.

He Ranks High in the United States Navy.

Rear Admiral Chas. W. Rae

Rear Admiral Charles Whiteside Rae of the United States navy, was born at Hartford, conn., on June 30th, 1847. He was the son of a clergyman, and graduated first from the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute as a civil engineer in 1866, and two years later was graduated from the Naval Academy at Annapolis, as an officer in the engineering department of the navy. Admiral Rae married Miss Rebecca Gilman Dodge at Washington in 1890. He was created a captain in January, 1903, and made chief of the engineering bureau at Washington in the same year. His home is in Washington.

The Moving World.

Nashville American.

Another generation
Has come upon the scene.
You talk about the trundle bed—
They don't know what you mean.
Their happy childhood was not spent
In following the plough.
They know a rooster from a horse,
But cannot milk a cow.

They were not in a house of logs
Reared in the woods alone.
If they were raised upon the farm,
They had a telephone.
They did not with a pail of eggs
Go barefoot to the store.
For shoes have largely been in vogue
For twenty years and more.

And many of them city bread
Have never jogged a mile;
They did not learn to read and spell
Back in the district school;
They never hoed a row of corn,
They never did a chore.
But if you question them you'll see
They know the baseball score.

We'll have to take a note of them
And change our point of view,
In putting up a candidate
The old dope will not do.
Instead of looking all around
For one by cabin reared,
We'll find a man who owned a bike
And rode the first high-geared.

Heals Like A Magic.

Wade's Ointment is more than a soothing, healing application. It is antiseptic and germicide. It heals, it prevents the infection of wounds by germs and it destroys the germs or parasites that cause annoying and stubborn skin diseases. Cures Eczema, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Cold Sores, Erysipelas, Piles, etc. In big boxes, 25c., at Wade's drug store.

Red seems to be the most popular of national colors, if flags are to be used as criterions. Of the twenty-five leading national flags, nineteen have red in them. The same cannot be said of any other color.

John—"What kind of tea do you like best?" Priscilla—"Go-tees, some, but Rocky Mountain Tea best." John—"Why Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea best?" Priscilla—"It speaks for itself, John." (Makes lovely complexions.) Mahood's drug store.

William Bradshaw, the Tyendinaga man, charged with setting fire to and destroying his uncle's barn, in the same township, on the evening of December 18th, has been sent up for trial.

R. W. Marks, and May A. Bell Marks, at The Grand, All Next Week