YELLOW PERIL REAL

VIEWS OF MAJOR MILNE OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

An Officer Who Had Served in the Far East Says Japan is Preparing to Attack the United States—Drilling of Chinese Army a Menace.

St. John, Nfld., April 4.—Major Milne, British army officer, in the city on sick leave, believes the yellow peril is real, deadly and terrible. He looks for certain war on the United States by Japan, and declares the onslaught of the hordes of Chinese will at some future time be startling. The Japanese, he says, cannot be trusted, and are steadily and surely preparing for a bloody struggle. Major Milne has served thirty-six years in the far east.

"I can see well," said Major Milne, "that Japan is preparing with all speed to attack the United States. War between the two countries is inevitable. The Japs declare openly that the Philippines, Hawaii and all the Pacific belongs rightly to them. They will not declare war before they are fully ready, but they are making their preparations so complete that they will run their fleets to the California coast with every expectation of landing an army. With all their acuteness, daring and enterprise, however, they are peculiar reasoners. Taking a map they will point to Russia and to England and say, 'Look at that big country we conquered. How easy it would be for us to beat that other little speck.'"

Major Milne considers that China's hordes, millions of whom have already been drilled in European style for several years past by English, American, German and Austrian officers, are a terrible menace to the white people of the earth. If they once decided to attack simultaneously the English, French and Russian territories on their borders, anything which would be placed them in the way of opposition would be as valuable as a straw. And there is no telling where they would sweep to."

As this veteran of military life and of the east speaks of it, the yellow peril is a very real and terrible thing.

PETITION DISMISSED.

Injunction Refused by a Montreal Magistrate.

In the practice court, at Montreal, on Saturday, Justice Demers dismissed the petition for an injunction presented by the Bovril company against George H. Cittus & Co., proprietors of the refreshment booth connected with the M.A.A.A. skating rink.

On the 4th of January a member of the Thiel detective service had called at the booth and asked for two cups of Bovril. He had been served with cups of another preparation, after, according to defendant's contention, having been fully warned that there wat no such thing as Bovril in the premises, but that the establishment sold mainly Oxo, having also a small quantity of other fluid beefs.

In dismissing the petition Justice Demers said: "It is not proved that the defendant was in the habit of passing off Bigoral or any other product for Bovril. The petitioner alleges one single offence, the proof of which is contradictory. Injunctions cannot be granted when one solitary offence has been committed. Big companies cannot attack all hotel and restaurant keepers in the city in this way. Unless they prove a fraudulent system the remedy is much worse than the evil. I feel obliged to blame the conduct of the company petitioner for having taken proceedings on the report of one single offence made by a detective who was paid for it. It is with pleasure that I dismiss with costs the petition for injunction."

A Great Consideration.

St Louis Star.

A St. Louis woman recently succumbed to the attractions of Mr. O'Grady, the "human ostrich," in a dime museum. She is said to have fallen in love with him while he was eating tacks at one of his exhibitions. "I thought I would like to cook for a man like that," confessed the blushing bride. "He can't be fussy about his meals."

Protect your winter garments, by using "Cedar Camphor." McLeod's Drug Store, corner King and Brock streets, and corner Montreal and Princess streets.

The man who spends all of his time with theory never ascertains whether it would bring to him success or failure.

Bookbinding of every description, at reasonable prices, The British Whig.

You may possibly have done more than your share of work of creating enemies.

Trouble With The Stomach

That can only be cured when liver and kidneys are set Right by DR. A. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY and LIVER PILLS.

It is customary to put all the responsibility on the stomach for indigestion and its accompanying discomforts.

This is all wrong, for almost always the liver and kidneys are to blame, and you find among the symptoms constipation, backache, biliousness and headache.

No other medicine will so quickly Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills will regulate the liver, kidneys and bowels and get the digestive system into good working order.

If you are in earnest about a cure don't bother any more with mere aids to digestion, but rid the whole system of poisonous impurities by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills, and you will know once again the pleasure of living.

This medicine gets at the cause of trouble and makes the cure complete. One pill a dose, 25c. a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for free copy of Dr. Chase's Recipes.

DEW AS DRINKING WATER.

Method of Collecting for Use of Soldiers.

Hitherto dew has been used as a beverage only in poetry, by the sun, flowers and butterflies. It has recently been robbed of its poetic character by being used for the refreshment of English soldiers.

The English administration at Gibraltar, where water is very scarce, now collects dew by the following simple method:

A large pit is dug in the earth and covered with dry wood or straw, which in turn is covered either with earth or with sheet iron.

The straw or wood serves as a heat insulator and effectually prevents the conduction of heat from the ground to the layer of earth or the sheet iron above. Consequently the earth or iron cools after sunset much more rapidly than the ground, so that its temperature soon falls below the dew point of the surrounding air.

Hence dew is formed upon the iron or the layer of earth in very large quantities. The water thus obtained is drained off into reservoirs, and after clarification is used for drinking.—Scientific American.

WHO'S FASHION HINT.

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Blue satin and velvet wrap.

The New Baby.

Elsie Ferguson, the theatrical star, relates that one day she passed the house of an actor friend and found his imp of a small boy sitting on the front steps weeping bitterly. Of course she stopped to find out what was the matter.

"We—we got a squalling new baby in the house, an' dad's on the road and he don't know nothin' about it!" At the end his voice was a howl of woe.

"But," she protested bewilderedly, "that is nothing to cry about. Dad will soon be home, and think how surprised he'll be."

The small boy stopped crying long enough to transfix her with an indignant glare. "You don't understand," he said bitterly. "Dad always blames me for every single thing that happens while he's away!"

An Accommodating Theatre.

New York Tribune.

"At a theatrical performance in a small town near Lodz, in Russia, the house was well filled, and the entertainment was proceeding to the evident satisfaction of the peasant audience," says Die Zeit, of Vienna, "when a man arose in his place and said in a loud tone of voice: 'Please stop the play a few minutes; I must look to my horses.' He walked rapidly to the door, and the director, recognizing him as the most important citizen of the place, had the curtain lowered. After five minutes' absence the man returned, resumed his place and the play went on. When the performance was over the disturber mounted the stage, thanked the director and handed him 50 roubles."

What is Your Opinion?

Democratic Telegram.

M. Henri Rochefort, the impetuous editor of L'Intransigeant, has made an effort to ascertain the wifely characteristics most desired by the average Frenchman. He asked how in the opinion of his readers, the following thirteen good qualities in a woman should be graded in point of importance. Beauty, kindness, courage, constancy, fidelity, good nature, brightness, frankness, cleverness, wealth, health, wit and talent. Some twenty thousand men sent in answers, and the result is surprising. The majority put wealth about half way down the list, and beauty last of all. Neither idealists nor realists were prepared for such a result.

As a result of United States government's first attack on stock gambling, alleged bucket shops, in six cities, were raided Saturday.

Tarine moth bags, all sizes. McLeod's Drug Store, corner Montreal and Princess streets and corner King and Brock streets.

Three German aeronauts lost their lives in the Baltic sea when their balloon was swept out in a hurricane.

Some parents think that jurisdiction over their children ends at the home's front door.

Avoid demanding from others anything that may develop into a useless sacrifice.

When you want your drug supplies delivered quickly, 'phone 82, Prouse's Drug Store.

When reform becomes contagious some people have it in exceedingly mild form.

Clean, clear cut printing at the British Whig office.

An Artist's Revenge.

Brushington is a Chicago artist who came back from Paris with what seemed fair prospects of fame and fortune at home. He was saturated with the spirit of art. He had already had a whiff of the incense of praise. He thought that all he had to do to establish himself with honor and prfit was to set up his studio in Michigan avenue and show Chicagoans what the home born artist can do when he gets a chance.

But he soon found that a weak picture dated "Paris, 1897," is a better coat for some "connoisseurs" than a strong homemade work, and when all his foreign products were sold at a sacrifice to help pay his rent he began to debate with his conscience whether it would be doing violence to his high ideals to use the magic name of the French capital on the canvass that he painted in his sky high quarters overlooking Lake Michigan. He decided that he would rather starve than resort to fraud and so he continued to stigmatize his picture with the name of his native city. Then he discovered that if he meant to be honest and survive he must paint portraits, and with a sad heart he abandoned the fields Elysian and began to paint merchant princes and kings of commerce at prices that made him feel like a guilty thing.

He called these lowering presentments of millionaires "potboilers" but he waxed fat on the profits, and as hostages to his better self he continued to paint "serious" things which attracted neither praise nor purchasers. Brushington thought it was bad enough to have to stare at and study for hours the rich "sitters" whose patronage he disliked even while he lived upon it, but when he got orders to paint portraits of the dead with no better guides than a photograph and lock of hair his conscience smote him and his heart became sick. When he accepted a "commission" to paint Millionaire Slupsky, deceased, and stood alone in his room with a solar print of the subject, a lock of gray hair and the gold spectacles of the departed great man his degradation seemed complete.

In order to stifle his bitter thoughts he resolved to put a high price on the Slupsky portrait, and so he set to work upon it, determined to learn whether money could ever be an emollient for bruised ideals. The son of his subject, who expected to pay for the portrait, used to come in every day to give the painter hints about the color of the old gentleman's skin and hair, the droop of his eyes, the shape of his ear and the expression of his face. But, work as he would, inquire as he might, no art that he could command seemed to satisfy the exactions of young Slupsky.

As a matter of fact, Mr. Slupsky was astonished at the fidelity of the portrait; but being a good business man, he knew that by finding fault with it he might be able to get it at a reduced price when the day for payment came. Brushington never suspected the guile of his patron and worked away till it seemed as if every alteration possible had been suggested and made, Slupsky himself admitted that it was time to bring down the widow and all the surviving Slupskys to view the life size "picture of papa," but when he conducted the family into poor Brushington's studio every member was instructed to suppress admiration and, as Slupsky put it, "take a little rap at the picture."

The artist was expecting his visitors. His smoking jacket was brushed, his vandyke was twisted to a sharp little point; he had chalked over the spots on his shirt front and turned his cuffs; also he wore a smile which was not heartfelt. The portrait was in a show frame on the big easel, the chairs were arranged, and the painter was wondering whether he would get a check on currency.

"How do you like it?" he asked of Mrs. Slupsky and all the lesser Slupskys when they were seated before the likeness.

"There's something the matter with it," she said.

"What is it?" the artist asked, holding out the solar print. "Is it the nose or the complexion?"

"Oh, no! Those are all right, but there is something wrong."

"Is it the hair?"

"No!" said they. "Those are all right. But it isn't papa. It isn't Mr. Slupsky at all!"

The artist was in a fury. Slupsky, the son and financier of the family, thought it was a good time to say something about reducing the price.

"We don't like it very well," he said, "but if you'll make a reasonable reduction—"

That was as far as he got. Brushington leaped at the painted sire of his tempter and put his fist through the canvas, while all the Slupskys held their breaths in horror.

"I didn't like it myself," said Brushington, trying to smile, "and I can't afford to let inferior work go out at any price. Here are the spectacles and the lock of Mr. Slupsky's hair. Good day!"

When the painter had escorted all his visitors to the door and closed it on them he heard the widow say, to her son, "My gracious, James, I'm afraid we'll never get another picture so like papa!"

"Wait a minute," said the son. "I'll go back and make an offer on the pieces."

"I wouldn't take $1,000 for them," said Brushington, sticking his head out of the doorway. Then the Slupskys fled.

REPRESENTATIVE DAVID J. FOSTER OF VERMONT.

Who has been appointed chairman of the U.S. committee on foreign affairs. He succeeds the late James Breck Perkins, Rochester, N.Y.

CATCHES LIVE RATTLERS.

Man Who Fearlessly Handles the Deadly Snakes.

Rattlesnake Bill with orders in his pocket for five tons of diamond-back rattlesnakes, has gone to South Dakota as the one best place on earth where 10,000 pounds of live rattlers can be secured, and as soon as the warm spring sun brings the snakes from their winter homes Bill will begin his harvest.

Rattlesnake Bill is a professional snake hunter. Its not a matter of sentiment, nor pride, nor revenge that causes him to risk his life 5000 times every day. It is simply a business matter. Bill finds it easier to make money by facing a terrible death every minute of his life than by working. Therefore, he turned snake-hunter and now has the distinction of handling more live rattlers than any other man in the world.

Five tons of rattlesnakes—not dead ones, but every one alive and virile, ready, anxious and spoiling for trouble. These are the kind that Rattlesnake Bill goes after.

Bill has his eye on the famous Rattlesnake canyon of the Grand River, some twenty-five miles west of Pierre, and here it is that he expects to pass the entire summer catching rattlesnakes for dealers in different parts of the country. Rattlesnake Canyon is so full of snakes that no man ever goes near it. Even the cattle know, by instinct, that they must keep away from that place. The canyon is a deep slash in the limestone hills, through which the Grand River makes its way. When the hot sun shines down into the gorge the snakes crawl from their holes and coil themselves together in great balls on the floor of the canyon. Hardy hunters who have risked wandering snakes and have made their way to the brink of the chasm say there are tens of thousands of rattlesnakes there—say that the ground is literally alive with snakes.

"What does a fellow want with five tons of live rattlers?" was asked the unique character.

"I want them to sell to side shows and other attractions of that nature," was the reply. "They are in great demand—the rattlesnake market is never glutted. They are very delicate and usually live only a few weeks after they are captured, if their fangs are removed, as they usually are.

"How do we remove the fangs? Well, we force about six inches of broom handle down a snake's throat. That opens his mouth, and of course prevents him from closing it. Then, with a pair of pliers, we simply pull out the fangs.

"There are never enough rattlesnakes to supply the demand, and they can always be sold at a good price. Almost any big snake dealer will contract for all the snakes one can catch."

When Bill goes into a den of rattlesnakes he is dressed in a suit of heavy leather over a suit of corduroy. On his feet he wears felt boots drawn over a pair of ordinary heavy boots. Two pairs of thick gloves, a fur cap with a cape which covers the shoulders and breast and protects the entire face, and a pair of goggles for the eyes completes his armour. Dressed in this manner, he may with impunity step right into a bunch of rattlesnakes, confident that not a single fang can reach him.

At such times he carries a five-foot forked stick with a wire noose attachment. With this fork he pins a snake to the floor and the noose, which slips over the reptile's head, chokes it into submission. The snake is then transferred to a basket and later to a specially constructed wagon, which he keeps near. When the day's catch is finished and the wagon driven to a safe place the snakes are defanged.

Embossing, almost as cheap as printing, at the British Whig.

The finest stock of cigars and cigarettes at Best's.

STOMACH AGONY

Abolish the Cause, and Misery and Distress of Indigestion Will Vanish.

Can indigestion be cured? Hundreds of thousands of people who suffer from belching of gas, biliousness, sour stomach, fullness, nausea, shortness of breath, bad taste in the mouth, foul breath, nervousness and other distressing symptoms, are asking themselves that question daily.

And if these same doubting dyspeptics could only read the thousands of sincere letters from people who once suffered as badly as they do now, but who have been quickly and permanently cured by the use of Mi-o-na, the mighty dyspepsia remedy that cures by removing the cause, they would go to G. W. Mahood this very day and get a large box of Mi-o-na tablets and start themselves on the right road to health at once.

The price of Mi-o-na tablets is only 50c. and G. W. Mahood guarantees them to cure indigestion, or money back.

Thin or lean or scrawny people will find in Mi-o-na a maker of flesh and blood, because it causes the stomach to extract more nutritious matter from the food, which quickly enriches the blood.

HYOMEI

(PRONOUNCED HIGH-O-ME)

CURES CATARRH, ASTHMA, Bronchitis, Croup, Coughs and Colds, or money back. Sold and guaranteed by G. W. MAHOOD.

DYSPEPSIA, GAS, HEARTBURN AND ALL STOMACH DISTRESS VANISHES.

Relief in Five Minutes With a Little Diapepsin.

The question as to how long you are going to continue a sufferer from indigestion, dyspepsia or out-of-order stomach is merely a matter of how soon you begin taking some Diapepsin.

THIS WEEK'S FEATURES.

If your stomach is lacking in digestive power, why not help the stomach to do its work, not with drastic drugs, but a re-enforcement of digestive agents, such as are naturally at work in the stomach.

People with weak stomachs should take a little Diapepsin occasionally, and there will be no more indigestion, no feeling like a lump of lead in the stomach, no heartburn, sour risings, gas on stomach or belching of undigested food, headaches, dizziness or sick stomach, and besides, what you eat will not ferment and poison your breath with nauseous odors. All these symptoms resulting from a sour, out-of-order stomach and dyspepsia are generally relieved five minutes after taking a little Diapepsin.

Go to your druggist and get a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin now, and you will always go to the table with a hearty appetite, and what you eat will taste good, because your stomach and intestines will be clean and fresh and you will know there are not going to be any more bad nights and miserable days for you. They freshen you and make you feel like life is worth living.

BYRON'S CARRIAGE HEN ROOST.

Poet's Carriage in Yard of Wayside Inn, South Australia.

Apropos of Lord Byron, it may be mentioned that a carriage of the poet is now doing duty in the corner of the yard of a wayside inn, in the outskirts of Port Lincoln, South Australia, as a hen roost, and in spite of its treatment by the chickens is still in a fair state of preservation. The name of the Lincoln maker is engraved on the box of the vehicle, and on the panels are Lord Byron's motto and coat-of-arms.

It seems that a great friend of his, Lady Charlotte Bacon (to whom, by the by, he addressed a number of his verses), went to live in South Australia, and to her he sent one of his carriages on her writing to him of the difficulty of obtaining wheeled conveyances in the antipodes. On her death it passed into the possession of a family in the Port Lincoln district, and to-day could be purchased for a mere song by any collector of relics of the poet Byron.

The mayor of Boston proposes to celebrate the conclusion of a tariff peace and to invite Earl Grey and prominent Canadian business men and officials to help.

Chamois, Rubber Sponges, Bath Mitts and Bath Sponges. A good assortment at Prouse's Drug Store, opposite St. Andrew's church.

Hubert Leblon, a French aviator, was killed at San Sebastian when his aeroplane struck the rocks and fell into the sea.

WARREN TOPPAN, Lynn, Mass.

Cured of severe compound cold and cough by

Vinol

"From Dec. 20, '08, to March 1, '09, I had three bad colds, one on top of the other. I got so weak I could hardly get around. Nothing seemed to help me until I began to take Vinol. The change was magic. Three bottles completely fixed that compound cold and stopped the terrible cough—and what surprises me most, at the same time it cured me of a severe stomach trouble that has bothered me for 20 years. Vinol is certainly a wonderful medicine."

Mr. Toppan is one of Lynn's most prominent and highly respected merchants, whose word is as good as his bond.

The reason Vinol is so successful in such cases is because it contains the two most world-famed tonics—the medicinal, strengthening, body-building elements of Cod Liver Oil and Tonic Iron.

Your Money Back If You Are Not Satisfied.

GEO. W. MAHOOD, Druggist, - Kingston, Ont.

You just try

"Salvador" BEER

once and you'll never drink any other beer

Specially brewed for family use from the purest ingredients money can buy. Thoroughly aged and matured in wood—Salvador is the beer par excellence for health and strength.

Brewed by

REINHARDTS' OF TORONTO

Sold at all liquor stores and hotels

Local Agent: E. BEAUPRE. Tel. 313.

Classic Shoes For Children

Are the best wearing, the best fitting and the most satisfactory shoes on the market to-day. They are made in all leathers—Patent Colt, Vici Kid and Box Calf. Inspect our line of Children's Shoes and convince yourself that they are the best. Sold only at

REID & CHARLES

COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA

(MAPLE LEAF LABEL)

If cocoa is your favorite beverage by all means enjoy it at its best—as made with Cowan's Perfection Cocoa.

The acme of purity, richness and flavor.

THE COWAN CO. Limited, TORONTO. 135

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Low Rate to Pacific Coast

One way Second Colonist Ticket $45.10 on sale daily until April 15th.

Full particulars at K. & P. and C. P. R. Ticket Office, Ontario Street.

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To the Canadian North-West, April 5th, 16th; May 3rd, 17th, 31st; June 14th, 28th; July 12th, 26th; Aug. 2nd, 23rd; Sept. 5th and 20th. All tickets good to return within 60 days from going date.

Settlers One Way Excursion to Western Canada

March 15, 22, 29, April 5 and 12.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION . . . .

is called to the fact that these rates apply to points on Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, a new territory full of golden opportunities.

Low Rates to Pacific Coast

One-way Second Class Colonist Tickets on Sale daily until April 15th.

For full particulars, apply to J. P. HANLEY, Agent, Corner Johnston and Ontario Streets.

BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.

Train leaves Union Station, Ontario Street, 4 p.m. daily (Sunday excepted) for Tweed, Sydenham, Napanee, Deseronto, Bannockburn and all points north. To secure quick despatch to Bannockburn, Maynooth, and points on Central Ontario route your shipments via Bay of Quinte Railway. For further particulars, apply R. W. DICKSON, Agent. 'Phone, No. 3.

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GASOLINE,
COAL OIL,
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FLOOR OIL,
GREASE, ETC.
PROMPT DELIVERY.

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A COLD PREVENTIVE

Is a cellar filled with Coal. I can supply you with an excellent quality.

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COAL!

The kind you are looking for is the kind we sell.

Scranton Coal

is good coal and we guarantee prompt delivery.

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FOR YOUR GROCERIES,

338 PRINCESS ST.

Our Coffee at 25c and 35c cannot be beaten.

OUR ROOSTER BRAND OF TOBACCO

Smoking and Chewing at forty-five cents a pound, is a good tobacco. Why pay eighty-five cents, Andrew Maclean, Ontario street.

OUR SALT

IS ALL SALT.

If you want that kind, bags or barrels, fine or coarse, call at

ANDREW MACLEAN'S, Ontario Street.

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