MASTER OF MAGIC.

RICKS BY WHICH HOUDIN ASTOUND ED THE ARABS.

the Instance When the Great Magician Extricated Himself From an Quickness of His Wit.

d. The theater was speedily filled tended in all their pomp and glory. Inouse in order to repeat Houdin's remarks With true oriental dignity and gravity, e Arabs witnessed the first few tricks in tolid silence, but the taking of a huge great excitement.

Then came the great tricks of the evening, especially prepared to astonish the

"By a wonderful power which I possaid Houdin, "I can deprive any man of his strength. I invite any one to prove my words.

On this being interpreted to the Arabs, a tall, strong man stepped forward on the stage. Houdin held in his hand a little iron box, and, balancing it carelessly on his little finger, he asked the Arab:

"Are you strong?" "Yes," replied the man carelessly. "Are you sure of always remaining so?"

"Always." "Lift that box."

The Arab did so and asked contemptuusly, "Is that all?" "Wait," said Houdin, making a solemn "Now you are weaker than a

woman. Try to lift that box again." The Arab seized the handle and sugged again. He could not raise the box an inch from the floor. After many attempts he paused for a moment to brace himself for a final effort. He seized the handle again, but shricked aloud with pain, dropped on his knees, then, rising, threw his cloak round his face to conceal his shame and rushed from the theater, leaving his compatriots stricken with fear. The trick was as simple as the result was startling. The box was placed on a powerful electro magnet, and the current being complete, no man on earth could have lifted it. An electric shock, sent at a signal by Houdin from behind the stage, was what caused

the Arab to shrick and hurriedly retreat, Before the excitement caused by this trick had subsided Houdin announced he had a talisman which rendered invulnerable, and he defled the best shot in Algiers to kill him. A marabout immediately sprang on the stage, exclaiming, "I want to kill you." Houdin handd him a pistol, which the Arab, examining, pronounced a good one. "It is a good pistol, and I will kill you."

"Very well," said Houdin. "To make ure, put in a double charge of powder. Hero's a wad. Take a bullet from this ray and mark it so you will know it h. ... Ham it into the pistol well."

Now," said Houdin, "you say the pisits a good one, and you've loaded it 's replied the marabout, "I will do

in took a pear, stuck it on a knife fired, and the marked bullet was seen on the pear. After the powder and wad was marking the bullet Houdin slipped a rab dropped the bullet. As he thrust the sel down with the ramrod, the tube fitted ospession of the marked ball,

On one occasion during his visit to Alfeeling his each, the marabout nd there a 5 franc piece. Convinced this and other feats that Houdin was really a sorcerer, he challenged him to reest his performance in the theater and ear," said the Arab, "since you know d two pistols. "You need not ow to ward off bullets." Without losing possession Houdin explained that his involnerability lay in a talisman which was with his possessions in Algiers. "By six liours' prayer, however, I can do with-

row morning you can fire at me." At the appointed time there was a large choourse of Arabs, which the news had attracted. The pistols were brought and carefully examined. The marabout dropped in the powder, Houdin handed him a cullet from the tray, and he rammed it lown. Houdin then loaded his own pistol and walking about 15 paces away, turned and faced the marabout. The shot was fired, and the Frenchman opened his th and showed the bullet between his seth. "You could not kill me," he said, "and now you shall see what my shots can do." He fired at the marabout, and imby a yed splash was even on the hed wall before which he was andine. The Arab was unfouched up to the wall, he dipped his finor in the red splash, tasted it and, realising that it was blood, collapsed in amaze-

Though the trick was simple, only Houdin could have devised and carried it out successfully. During the night he had melted some wax, blackened it to look like lead, and run it into a bullet mold, thus obtaining a hollow globe of wax exactly resembling a bullet in appearance. It was with this bullet the marabout loaded his pistol, and in ramming it down crushed it to powder. A second bullet, from his own body. This he my a red splash of blood.

Legs as Digestive Organs. Chomel know what he was talking much with his legs as with his stomach itions is an aid to digestion.-

> The Crown of Holland own of Holland is said to he 000. In 1829 it was stolen of remained in their posters

FREE BOOK ? POOP

A. P. TIPPET & CO.

WRITERS ABOUT WAR.

It is reported of the late Gen. Pennefather (who by all accounts seems to have been a lineal descendant of the troops who fought in Flanders) that he remarked to Sir William Russell, the Times cor-Awkward Predicament by the respondent at the Alma, "By God, sir! Why are you here? I'd as To witness Houdin's first performance | do you know of this kind of work, tiers the neighboring tribes were in- and what will you do when we get into action?" The distinguished officer's mode of address was not embarrassingly conciliatory, perhaps, but it indicated, all the same, and in a very precise manner, the official attitude that six-and-forty years ago was adopted toward the pressmen on the battle field. Since then, however, tempora mutantur, nos in illis mutamur - as, they say the classics-and the result is that the ways of the war correspondent of to-day are those of comparative pleasantness, and his paths are paths of peace. Indeed, such a person is nowadays a fully recognized factor of modern warfare, and without at least half a dozen representatives of his craft accompanying the troops no campaign "may be properly regarded as complete," to make use of the terminology of the auctioneers' catalogues. This, then, being the case, a brief account of some of the best-known followers of this branch of letters, and the manner in which they ordinarily ply their vocation, should prove some interest at this juncture, when "the blast of war is ringing in our

> names of a few of the more conapicuous among the war correspondents of the present day : Melton Prior, Bennett Burleigh, H. H. S. Pearse, Hilliard Atteridge, George Warrington Steevens, Frederick Villiers, Kinnaird Rose and Wilfrid Pollock. Sir William Russell, Archibald Forbes and David Christie Murray have long since retired from the arena in which they once did such good work, and the veteran William Simpson died only the other day. Their places, however, are ably filled by the younger hands above mentioned. Reference may also, perhaps, here be made to the smaller group of purely military men who have on occasions shown themselves -amateurs though they be in journalism of this description—quite able to meet their civilian comrades on their own ground. Foremost among such are Col. Frank Rhodes D.S.O., and Winston Spencer Churchill. late of the 4th Hussars.

There are few men-even among 'the imminent deadly breach" (as Othello aptly has it) in all the four corners of the globe than has Melvaal, Egyptian, Soudan, Nile, Burmah, Tirah and Turko-Greek campaigns have all found him represailed again for South Africa on be- face of such a system half of the Sketch's elder brother. Like Melton Prior, H. H. S. Pearse vields both pen and pencil in the interests of the papers with which and the voters who hold the other he is connected. The chief of these ideas are all disfranchised and unis the Daily News, but he has also

performed good work for the Daily

Graphic. Mr. Pearse is a veteran at his craft, for he has devoted thereto. During this period very ittle fighting has taken place in any on the spot in his professional capacity. He has been through the Egyptian and Soudan campaigns. At It is just twenty-three years now since Frederick Villiers-then a very the first of the long list of campaigns in which he has subsequently been engaged. Hostilities had just then broken out between Turkey and Servia, and to the headquarters of the army of the letter country the newest recruit to the ranks of the war correspondents was dispatched by Mr. Thomas, of the Graphic. On the restoration of peace he accompanied the Russian troops to Constantinople, and received a decoration for taking part in the famous passage of the Danube. Then came the Afghan campaign of 1879. through the whole of which Mr. Villiers served, until the signing of the treaty of Gundamuck put an end to hostilities. A great deal of active service in Egypt followed, and among the numerous battles at which this correspondent was presant were those of Kassassin. Tel-el-Kebir and Tamai. In 1894 he went to the far east for the China and Japan war. Three years later he joined the Greek army in Crete, and last autumn saw him once more in

the Soudan, where he accompanied

Blustrated London News artist.

So far G. W. Steevens' experience of war has been almost entirely confined to recent operations in Egypt. Here, however, he established a reputation for himself as a brilliant correspondent that is fully equal to that acquired after years of work by many an older member of his profession. A Balliol man by education, Mr. Steevens deserted a university career of much promise the oderich. is a B.A. of Oxford) for one of I journalism. This was in 1893, when he joined the editorial staff of the Pall Mall Gazette. On the launching of the Daily Mail he transferred himself to Mr. Harmsworth's banner. Since then his work is so well known that it scarcely needs real erary activity may best be appreci to the host of articles which he bre contributed to the periodical p he has found time to become the thor of six books. His war langers from South Africa will be To Wilfrid Pollock, who repupentarmy in its late campaign hg Thessaly, belongs the disting den of having been the first of his a part to impress the bicycle into it Previous to this he had to an assistant editor on the Piong of at Allahabad. By the way, ish thinteresting to note that Mr. Po or k's journal, the Morning Post, of the honor of being the first bhibish news-

THE PROPORTIONAL VOTING.

N CIPAL EVILS.

tion-Article ho, I of the Subject By Une Who is Versed in the Plan.

You and I, my reader, may start off by agreeing cordially in one proposition at any rate, namely, that civic and municipal matters. both know of gerrymandering, bribery, boodling, "machine" control. partizan bitterness, humbug, blocking reform movements, and the like; whilst complaints are common that general politics get into civic municipal affairs, that towns and cities are not as well governed as they should be, and that civic and municipal voters display lamentable indifference.

You may, however, not ready to agree to my second proposition, namely, that the ordinary method of parliamentary and municipal elections is utterly bad; that it is at the root of political evils. general and municipal; and that the remedy for these evils is to change

Yet of this proposition I st. 11 produce overwhelming proof. For the present I content myself with pointing out that our government and our political institutions are based on representation of the people in parliament, legislatures and municipal councils, by means of elections. and that if our system of election is had, we may reasonably look to that for the cause of bad politics and had government. The foundation is rotten; the stream is poison-

People are so used to the present methods of election that they take it for granted as the only practiccient and unfair methods of choosable system, and do not realize that it is one of the most clumsy, ineffithought and study will make this

This question of electoral reform. therefore, is a far-reaching one. The whole problem of good government and decent politics hinges upon it, and it will richly repay investigation. Let us look into it together. HOW IT WORKS NOW.

The present machinery may be briefly shown by taking the province of Ontario as an example, and examining the method of electing members to the dominion parlia-

The whole province is cut up into little arbitrary districts, and in each of these districts the voters elect one member of parliament. A voter in one district cannot, of course, vote for any candidate who is runton Prior. Thus the Ashanti, Her- ning in any other district. In each of these little districts or constituencies there are, say from six to eight political ideas that desire expression and representation on the senting the Illustrated London News | floor of parliament, as for instance with notebook and pencil, for, al- the grit idea, the tory idea, the though an artist primarily, Mr. temperance or prohibition idea, the Prior can write good descriptive government ownership idea, the prose as well. For this reason, accordingly, he is as fully entitled to | ized labor idea, the Orange idea, the be included in a category of war Catholic idea, and others. Some of one of war artists. His numerous enough to entitle them to representation, in any event; but others cerper have naturally caused him to tainly are. Yet all these varying travel extensively, and he probably and often conflicting ideas have knows the seven seas as well as he either to find expression and represailed round the world, in addition ber sent up from that district, or to making frequent visits to the not to be represented at all. Is not absurdity stamped plainly on the

Of course the result is practically that only one, or possibly two, of represented.

WHOLESALE DISFRANCHISE-But, if you like, we will have out of consideration all the political ideas but the two large of es. Take, as an illustration, a district or constituency containing 4,00 votes. A conservative and a liberal are running: 2,050 men vote for the conservative candidate, and 1.950 for the liberal candidate. The conservative is elected. These 1.950 liberal votparliament had been passed declaring that the liberals in that district should have no votes at that election. Consider that this kind of thing takes place all though the dominion, and you will see that as a matter of fact mearly one-half the voters in the whole country, either on one side or the other, are disfranchised at every election. Is that

calm judged. when every election the bottom of his heart. Occasionally he is a fight. which the penalty of fails to raise the money in time, and defeat is a ranchisement and hu- then, of course, the affair comes out, and miliation? But our elections need be is ruined. But I am convinced that not be fights, and would not be such under a reasonable and sensible sys-

Goderich Marine Notes. Goderich, Nov. 7.-The Kalkaska Chicago, Capt. H. S. Shackett, with

33,075 bushels of corn for Mooers elevator, and consort Frijor, Capt. Emil Christen, of same port, with lord Kitchener to Khartoum as the 35,960 bushels of corn, came in Tuesday at Mooers' elevator. They left next day. The Singapore came in to her dock on November 7th from Sarnia. Her owner, Capt. J. C. Sutherland, of this port, purchased Her at Kingston last season for the lumber trade. Edward D'Oize, leading man in the Lyceum company manager Shipman, excelled himself in the role of Hamlet on Tuesday erening, at Victoria opera house

There &re English "Bully," Too.

The Irish "bull" is rapidly giving place to the English one. At least scarcely a week passes without some English preacher or speaker "putting his foot in it." Here is the latest : A right of burial in the churchyard of a parish to the north of London is keenly disputed by the rector. Addressing his congregation on the subject recently, he wound up with the following : you submit to this outrageous imposition, then in a few years, when our own call to rest shall come, we shall have to walk over five miles to find graves for ourselves!"

Pays No Borough Rates.

Happy Doncaster! It paper to make use of prowar correspondent. This war once the year 1835, when G. C. Grut then was dispatched on behalf of is paper to constitute the purposing describing the services of Sir enit acy Evans' constitutions of Doncaster.

> A positive cure for chapped hands and Sto., at Wesle's Pink Gream. In bottles 15 c. at Wade's drug ator's

Autumn Medicine.

Change of season often affects the health more or less perceptibly. Prudent people take "Spring" medicine - but Autumn medicine is just as needful. The effect of the hot summer weather on the blood makes itself felt, now that the weather is changing; you feel bilious, dyspeptic and tired; there may be pimples or an eruption on the skin; the damp weather brings

little twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia, that give warning of the winter that is coming. If you want to be brisk and strong for the winter, it is NOW that you should build up the blood and give the nerves a little tonic.

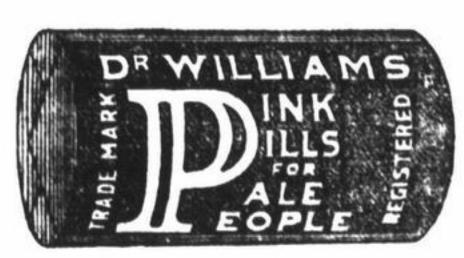
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

for Pale People

will make you strong and stave off aches and pains for the winter if you take them now.

GREATLY RUN DOWN.

Mr. E. Hutchings, a printer in the office of the News, St. Johns, Nild., writes: "I am greatly indebted to you for the benefit I have derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was in a greatly run down condition, and suffered from pains in the back and stomach. My appealte was very fickle and often I had a loathing for food. I was subject to severe headaches, and the least exertion would leave me tired and breathless. I tried several medicines, but with no benefit-rather I was growing worse. Then I consulted a doctor, and was under his treatment for three months, but did not get any better. Having read much concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I finally decided to try them, and bought two boxes. Before these were all used I could see a marked improvement, and I parchased four boxes more. These completely restored my health, and I can now go about my work without an ache or pain of any kind. My recovery leaves no doubt as to the remarkable curative properties of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I must say their value has been further proved in the case of a friend to whom I recommended them.



Prevention is better than cure. But it is only Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People that are of any use. If the FULL NAME isn't there it is a substitute—don't take it.

Sold by all dealers, or may be had postpaid direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

One-half of Them, It Is Asserted, Are

Never Discovered. "At least one-half of the forgeries committed in any great city are never detected," said an old bank clerk. "I base that statement upon the observation of years. It happens now and then that some man finds himself in desperate need of money, yields to the temptation and discounts a note bearing a forged indorsement. The cash tides him over the crisis, and by the time the paper matures Do you ther at the party bit-terness will be scures reason and dence, and the secret remains locked in he is able to take it up and put it in the the proportion of discovery is small.

"The feelings of a man who has been honest before and who permits himself to take any such desperate chances must be terrible. A prosperous merchant confessed a transaction of that kind to me once, and I have never forgotten his story. It was shortly after he started in business, and in a moment of frightful pressure he cashed a forged note for \$1.100. The paper had 90 days to run, and he felt certain he would be able to collect enough outstanding accounts to

pay it before the time elapsed. "But, once the deed was done, he became a prey to all manner of horrible apprehensions. Risks and possibilities he had never dreamed of suddenly loomed like mountains. He heard accidentally that the bank cashier and the man whose name he had forged belonged to the same club. What if the note were mentioned by chance in conversation! The thought went through him like a bullet, and he nearly swooned. For two months, he said, he kept a loaded revolver in the top drawer in his desk, fully determined to blow out his brains on the

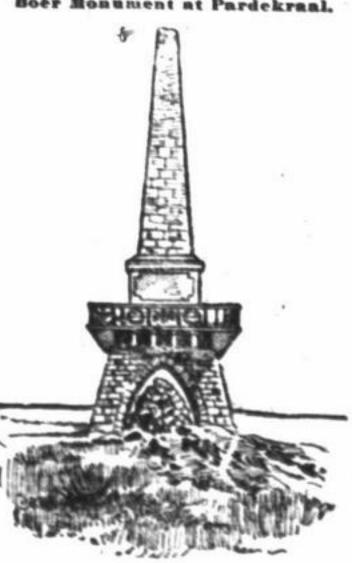
instant of discovery. "Eventually he paid the note; and the reaction sent him to a sickbed for a week. He assured me that the memory of that transaction had kept him on the straight path of honor ever since."-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

28 Gallons Of Blood Pass every hour through the heart, liver and kidneys. How vastly important it is hat this blood should be pure so that these important organs are not irritated. And also how important it is that each of ther think, the only town in the united organs should be strong and healthy so kingdom where the residents have that their work may be thoroughly accomabsolutely not a penny of borough pliebed. Merrill's System Tonic is not rates to pay. The rents invest- only a powerful blood purifier but a reconments and "things of that sort," in- structive tonic for these important organs. cluding the classic racecourse, bring 50 doses, price 50c., at McLeod's drug

> Floresbetm & Co., Of Chicago. Gent's fine footweer. Abernethy has them: you should see them. 127 Princess Three applications of Peck's Corn Salve

will cure hard or soft cores. In hig boxes

Boer Monument at Pardekraal.



In 1881, after the English rout at Majuba Hill, the Boers of the Transtion that led to peace with Great Britaln, and erected an obelisk in honor of the event. The Boers are year proud of this national monument.

Few classes of men have a better chance to see the queer ways people have of carrying their money than bartenders. A Fifth street man fells a number of good stories along this line. It would appear that frequenters of such resorts are innately averse to carrying their coin after any manner known to the balance of mankind. "That man who just left here is entitled to a premium," said the mixologist in question a few days ago. "Ordered a glass of apollinaris and drank it as if he was thirsty. Then he reached down on the inside of his vest and pulled out what looked to be a big roll of newspaper. Around the roll was wrapped a

long piece of twine. "I thought I was going to be made the victim of a bunko game until the man began to unwrap the roll. He took off at least six newspapers before he got down to what he was after. This proved to be a \$1 bill. He pulled it out of the bunch of newspapers and laid it on the counter. I took out 5 cents and handed back the change. Carefully counting it, the man slowly and leliberately wrapped the coin up in the new spaper again and went out. I haven't seen him since, and I don't convey much. Translated into "common want to. Life is too short to wait for his unwrapping process. Another instance, almost as aggravating, was that of a young fellow who happened in the other day. He had several friends with him and ordered a round.

"I served it, and when the time came for paying the young fellow went through his pockets vigorously. Then his face grew scarlet.

"'Humph!' he exclaimed. 'I had some money. Oh. I know where it is now.' "Sitting down on a chair, he pulled off one of his shoes and from the bottom thereof fished out a \$5 bill. The crowd that was with him laughed loudly, and the little episode cost him another round. Lots of people come in here who carry their money in one of the upper pockets of their vests, and still others who think the inside band of their hats affords the best place to carry their bank hills. And so it goes. Some day I expect to have a man order a drink and pull the money out of his mouth with which to pay for it. If he does, I won't let on but that it is the regular thing."

The man with rheamatism must how! night and day with pain. But what is the need of it when Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure will make him well again. The rheumatic sufferer can get it for 50c at any drug store. Why lumy longer ? Mr Charles Sudds, farmer, Simcoe Island. suffered with muscular rheumatism for eight years. Haif a bottle of Dr vaal proclaimed their independence at | Ball's Rheumstie Cure cured him com Pardekraal, the scene of the conven- pletely. This preparation is taken inter nally. 50c. a bottle, containing ten days' treatment. For sale at Wade's and all

Man's common lot-the cemetery.

Some of the Curious Ways Some Peo- English Obscure as the Lingo of the

Pretty nearly every profession boasts a vocabulary of its own, and the theatrical profession is not the least boastful in this matter. There is a neatness and directness about the vocabulary of the stage which does not characterize that of any other institution.

What, for instance, could be more directly impressive of the volume of an evening's audience or the receipts to accrue therefrom than the phrase of "playing to the gas?" It is used in the general sense in reference to small audiences, but strictly it means that an audience was only large enough to render receipts sufficient to pay the bill for the evening's

An actor would infinitely rather play to a "house full of paper." The latter phrase means an audience admitted mostly by free passes.

"I've got a shop in a fine crowd," exclaims Miss Tottie Twofeet to a friend. "All the fat of the book, three curtains and the tag. We open on Tuesday, and I'm awfully fluffy. Jessie's walking on."

To any one inexperienced in the slang of the stage the above speech would not or garden" language, Miss Tottie's meaning is that she has obtained an engagement in a fine company, that she has to deliver the most telling speeches in the play, that the performance commences on Tuesday and that she is not sure of

Jessie-evidently her dearest friendhas a part which she cannot act.

It must be admitted that Miss Twofeet is concise. She might add that "except for 'a shop' (part or engagement) in a 'fit up' (a company traveling with its own scenery) she has been 'resting.' " which is a neat way of saying she has been out of an engagement.-London Mail.

Sociable.

Some of the sentimental considerations that may influence an elector are suggested in this anecdote from a new book, "Irish Life and Character:"

A political candidate, on paying a second visit to the house of a doubtful voter of the peasant class, was very pleased, but somewhat surprised, on hearing from the elector that he would support him.

"Glad to hear it," said the candidate. "I thought you were against me." Sure, I was at first," rejoined the peasant. "Whin the other day ye called here and stood by that pigsty and talked for half an hour ye didn't budge me an

"But after ye had gone away, sor, I got to thinkin how ye'd reached yer hand over the rail and scratched the pig's back till he lay down wid the pleasure of it. I. made up me mind thin that whin a man was so sociable as that wid a poor fellow crathure I wasn't the bhoy to vote agin

Chamois vests. Seen them ?