Making Time.

A quarter to twelve and all the morning's work done—all those burdensome pots and pans clean as a whistle, bright as a new pin; the woodwork radiant, and the kitchen linoleum looking like new.

So easy too—with "Sobrite."

"Sobrite" is as good as an extra pair of hands in housework.

SOBRITE 10 CENTS

Rapid action cleaner, will not scratch

The Taste of Dust.

• • •

Whew! this dust is choking. A burning throat, dry gums, parched lips and a taste like burnt cotton.

Every windy day tells the dwellers of this city that story.

When you get home get your "Dentofoss," (powder or paste) and tooth brush; turn on the tap and see how quickly you will be refreshed and delighted.

All the bad taste gone in a trice, the gums invigorated and sending the nourishing blood coursing through the mouth.

All the impurities of street dust washed away—all the germs of decay destroyed by antiseptic "Dentofoss."

All up-to-date druggists sell it.

Dentofoss FOR THE TEETH 25¢

BRITISH ARMY ON MARCH.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ORDER OF ADVANCING.

A Magnificent and a Remarkable Spectacle—It Lengthens Out Abnormally—No Lagging Allowed.

London Express.

A British column advancing in time of war through an enemy's country is at once a magnificent and a remarkable spectacle; or rather, to be quite correct, it would be provided the eye could take in all the details at a single glance.

But that is just precisely what the eye cannot do. A column of even moderate strength, when on the move, lengthens itself out abnormally; so much so, indeed, that a body of troops which in review order could be packed within a moderate-sized parade ground will occupy ribbonwise eight, ten or even more miles of country.

We will therefore take up a position on an eminence—kopje if you like—and watch in imagination a column of British regulars marching on, say Pretoria.

First there will come in sight, riding at a walking pace athwart the bolder-strewn veldt, a solitary pair of horsemen. These are the advance points, as they are termed, and are thrown forward, perhaps a mile ahead of the vanguard. They are on the lookout for the enemy, and on the first hint of danger it is their duty to ride back to left and right and alarm the flankers.

These latter are thrown out fanwise from the cavalry which screens the infantry vanguard, and they in turn pass the word back along the trailing, snake-like ribbon of armed men, till within half an hour of the enemy's being first sighted the entire command knows of the threatened danger and is prepared to deal with it.

The two advanced points have been well likened to a couple of electric buttons, which in being touched, thrill the alarm down both flanks throughout the entire length of the column with which they are in communication. The simile is not quite perfect, however, for the alarm is sounded by these living electric buttons while yet the danger is remote. Some hundreds of yards in the rear of the cavalry screen comes the advanced guard, subdivided into a vanguard and a mainguard. This latter constitutes the first fighting unit of the advancing column, and its strength is, of course, proportionate to the strength of the force it is covering. With it are field and machine guns, sappers, miners, engineers, ambulances, reserve ammunition waggons, and so forth. In fact, the advance guard of a large column constitutes in itself a fighting force—a miniature army, so to speak, complete in practically all essential details. After the advance guard has passed we shall probably see—emerging from the clouds of dust which always, except in wet weather, envelops as with a mantle a column on the march—another solitary pair of horsemen, and then at intervals another and yet another. These are the connecting links. A half troop, or perhaps, if the force is a large one, a whole troop of cavalry will come next, then more connecting links, and lastly the officer commanding, surrounded and accompanied by his staff. The uninitiated in matters military will now probably expect to see the main body of the army, but no. A single infantry battalion, or maybe two, perhaps pass, marching strictly "to attention," bayonets fixed, and officers' swords carried naked at the slope; after which there will heave slowly into sight an apparently endless train of field artillery, machine guns, ammunition waggons, ambulances, tool carts, forage and store waggons, and numbers of lead horses. It is only when this heterogeneous procession has come to an end that the thickening of the dust cloud and the measured tramp—tramp—tramp! herald the approach of the infantry brigades. On they come, rifles at the slope or at the trail, talking, laughing, joking, singing, smoking, as though war and its attendant horrors were a thousand miles away. On they come—and still on! Battalion after battalion, brigade after brigade.

It becomes almost monotonous after awhile for the mighty fighting machines, each composed of a thousand or more individual fighting units, to swing past with the mechanical precision of gigantic automata. Everything moves as if by clockwork. Thirty paces interval is the regulation distance between battalions and brigades, and thirty paces interval it is—no more, no less. There is no slackening, no hesitancy, for all the apparent free-and-easiness. A company lags but a foot or too; it is spurred sharply forward by a biting phrase—half expostulation, half command—uttered by its captain. A battalion does likewise; and a wave of the hand from its ever-watchful chief sends the adjutant galloping down the right flank, exploding as he goes. So is the force kept strung up. And a very necessary process is this same stringing up. The loss of a few words at the head means hundreds at the tail Trivial check to the front of a long column is a serious delay to the men in the rear of it, and continual stepping out or rapid closing tends to exhaust troops.

With the passing of the rearmost brigade the interest to the average spectator largely vanishes. True, there follow more machine guns, more tool carts, ammunition waggons, lead horses, etc., but all these we have seen before. The bearer companies, with their trim stretchers and the red cross of Geneva showing conspicuously on their tunic sleeves, arouse a brief curiosity, but they are out of sight, swallowed up in the dust cloud almost ere we realize their presence. If, however, we care to occupy our kopje for another hour or so we shall see yet another cloud of dust advancing towards us. This is formed by the baggage train which follows all armies. Lastly comes the rear guard followed by a small detachment of military police, whose duty is to look after stragglers.

Why Suffer?

When there is such a good remedy as Nerviline for all kinds of pain. It cures neuralgia in five minutes, toothache in one minute, lame back at one application, headache in a few moments, and all pain just as rapidly. Give it a trial.

Harsh purgative remedies are fast giving way to the gentle action and mild effects of Carter's Little Liver Pills. If you try them, they will certainly please you.

Delicious sparkling soda water with crushed fruits and ice cream, for which this store is famous. E. C. Mitchell.

TWELVE LONG WEARY YEARS.

Subject to Nervous Indigestion and Chronic Constipation, W. K. Stevens, of Sturgeon Point, Suffered For Twelve Years Until He Got

Celery King—That Cured Him Permanently.

I like to spend my summer at Sturgeon Point. It is one of the most delightful places I have ever visited. What with the beauties of the place and its great advantages for fishing it seems to me to be the ideal place to recuperate. This summer I find that I am able to enjoy its pleasures with an added zest. For over twelve years I have been a great sufferer from nervous indigestion and activity of the stomach which caused continual constipation. I had to be continually taking physic; have used all kinds of liver pills and finally castor oil brought relief. Some three weeks ago I tried Celery King and since taking it have been free from those ailments. My wife is now trying Celery King for dry catarrh with very beneficial results. It may seem useless to add testimony to the overwhelming mass which has been given, but I deem it a pleasure to add mine unsolicited. It has put me in grand fettle. Yours very truly, W. K. STEVENS, Sturgeon Point, Ont.

O'HULLIGAN AND THE BOERS.

The Visit of the Envoys Not to America's Taste.

E. J. Southwick in Chicago British-American.

Say, I was radin' in th' papers about th' Boers that Oom Paul had sint over here to try and git us Americans to go to th' war wid England in order to help thim out. Now didn't we' sind from Chicago as fine a body av nurses as cud be got togither anywhere in the country, and didn't they start in just as soon as they got to th' front to nurse? And can't they shoot midicine into the British just as far as any Dutchman there? And ain't they provin' thimselves to be as strong a relief corps as iver wint into any war? And didn't they off wid their Red Cross signs so to privint their allies from shootin' thim by mistake?

I tell you, McGuire, the Irish are a great people; they're a magnanamous people. They give up good jobs here to go and help out the Dutch, and the Lord knows how well the Irish love the Dutch. Now if the Dutch hould on long enough we may sind another relief corps down there to relave some Dutch rigiment phat's sittin' on top av wan av thim kopjies drinkin' laager. That's a funny thing about the Dutch — they have to have laagers, as they call thim. You'd think, to rade th' papers, that they carried breweries right wid thim, so they'd not run short on beer. But if th' relief corps we sint don't git a little whiskey with their laager there'll be trouble for the Dutch.

Whin I was in Africa Cecil Rhodes said to me wan day, says he, "O'Hulligan," says he, "this is a foine country." It is, Cecil, me boy, says I. "There's only wan trouble wid it, O'Hulligan," says he. And phat's that, Cecil, me boy, says I. "It's th' Dutch, O'Hulligan," says he, "wan av those days I'll lose my timper and I'll sind 'one," says he, (he called it one. He was shy on h's.) "and I'll bring down here some of my Irish and Scotch allies," says he, "and I'll wipe up th' earth wid th' bloomin' Dutch," says he. And I guess Cecil is goin' to do it, too. But look here, McGuire, phat's th' use av us Americans gettin' mixed up in this Dutch and English disturbance, for th' Lord knows we don't loike ayther av thim, not even in ward politics. We don't aven let th' Dutch vote unless they vote right, an' after we ilect our man the Dutch git th' hooks, don't they? Now it may be all right for th' Boors to come over here and say all they want is liberty. Well, if that's all they want it wud be chaper for thim to buy thir tickets and come to America. They can git all th' liberty they want here, if they go out in th' woods far enough, so no wan 'll catch 'em at it.

There's no use talkin', McGuire; this is a great country and we're a great people. America for Americans, say I, and as th' Lord loveth a chareful giver, let th' Boers give th' Transvaal an' th' Limon Free State to England and come here and be good American citizens; an' if they want to be alone be thimselves, let them go out on th' west side somewhere near th' idge av Chicago and refuse th' street car companies a franchise, and they'll be alone wid no wan to bother thim but thimselves. While I'm in favor av ivery man havin' all th' liberty he wants, still he can't git it to th' fullest extint in Chicago while Joe Kipley is chief av police. Joe is tryin' to stop th' boys from whistlin', for fear they'll make a noise, and Joe says he's goin' to make ivery wan in Chicago wear rubber heels, includin' th' horses, and after th' hens git through layin' an' egg they must not talk about it. Says he's goin' to enforce th' no noise ordinance, aven if he has to insist on Bryan and Altgeld tellin' what they think of mayor Harrison outside th' city limits. McGuire, this is a great and grand free country, where ivery man is ivery other man's equal, providin' he has money enough. As that great dimmocratic president, Abraham Lincoln wanse sed, "You can fool some av th' people song av th' time; you can fool th' Irish a portion av th' time, but you can fool th' Dutch all th' time." An' if they think we are goin' to shoot th' British full av holes over some wan else's troubles, they'll find they're mistaken, and that we are busy wid a new puzzle we bought down near China, to say nawthin' about another wan we borrowed nearer home.

Japan Puts Up The Bars.

Washington, June 14.—The Japanese government has informed the treasury department through its legation here that it has issued an order restricting emigration to the United States which will practically be prohibitive. The Japanese parliament is now in recess but the government, taking advantage of an emergency privilege in its laws, has decreed than an average of only five persons may emigrate to the United States in one month from Japan. The same order was put into effect in regard to Canada, except that double the number will be allowed to go to the dominion from each prefecture. In order to prevent emigrants to Canada from crossing the border into the United States and thus evading the intention of the law, it is announced that the Japanese government will establish a system of examinations at ports of embarkation, if it is found that the spirit of the order is evaded.

Vapor Baths at E. C. Mitchell's.

TWO WIVES AND FAMILIES

LIVE HAPPILY WITH ONE HUSBAND AND FATHER.

Strange Situation Reported to Government Authorities at Washington—Man Left Wife and Family in Germany and Married Again in America.

New York, June 14.—A census enumerator has found a man in Newark, N. J., living happily with two wives and two sets of children. Owing to the strictness of the census laws the name of the man has not been made public.

In answer to the questions of the enumerator the man said he was born in Germany and married there twenty years ago.

He became tired of married life, and leaving his wife and four children behind, he came to this country ten years ago. He met a German girl on the vessel and later married her. Two years ago the man's first wife came to this country and found her husband living with wife No. 2. There was no trouble, the man said, and wife No. 1 took up her residence with them.

The husband sent to Germany for the children by his first wife. He has had three children by his second wife.

The man told the enumerator that he got along amicably with his two wives by dividing his pay between them every Saturday night.

The case has been reported to the Washington authorities.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

United States Troubled With Indigestion of Foreign Elements.

St. Paul, Minn., June 10.—(To the Editor): Sir,—There was an immense pro-Boer meeting held in the auditorium here on Thursday last, it being the occasion of the envoys' visit to the twin cities. A crowd of about 7,000 Germans, Swedes, etc., collected in the hall, and applauded everything anti-British. They were addressed by the governor, mayor, envoys of the Transvaal and Free State. An immense procession with some dozen bands, preceded the meeting. A small boy hollered to one of the Boers that he was not the only liar in the place. Her majesty and the government were compared to an enormous octupus, etc. The envoys said the war would never end, which, as Goldsmith wrote, "showed the rogues they lied." The press of the country is pro-British, but the bulk of the west is pro-Boer, not because they love Oom Paul more, but John Bull less. The United States is troubled with indigestion of foreign elements, but we hope it will recover.—N. M.

RHEUMATIC PAINS.

Why Do You Suffer When an Application of Griffiths' Menthol Liniment Will Take Out All the Pain in a Few Minutes?—It Penetrates Muscle, Membrane and Tissue to the Very Bone—Here is the Proof.

Robert Collett, 70 Elliott street, Toronto, writes: "I am sure if the poor rheumatic sufferer only knew of the virtues of Griffiths' Menthol Liniment there would not be so much suffering from this terrible disease. I had been suffering for several weeks with a painful attack in my shoulder. Half a bottle of Griffiths' Menthol Liniment removed every trace of my trouble. I have also found it exceedingly good for sore throat.

Sold by druggists, 25c. and 75c.

A Warning To Parents.

The attention of parents is directed to the necessity of keeping their children away from the wharves. Two accidents occurred in one day this week, one at the M. T. company's slip, resulting in drowning, and the other at Richardsons' slip, being a narrow escape. Last week a child was pulled from the water around Richardsons' elevator. Children play around these and other slips, and are in great danger. Two more drowning accidents would have been reported had not the unfortunate youngsters been seen struggling in the water. It is understood that signs have been placed on two wharves, stating that children found there will be brought before the police magistrate. Parents must look after their wandering children, and by doing so will not be forced to bewail "the unfortunate accident," when drowning occurs.

A Watertown Excursion Coming.

The high school pupils of Watertown, N. Y., will enjoy a day's outing on the 22nd inst. They will travel over the New York Central to Clayton, and there embark on one of the "White Squadron" steamers for Kingston. The students have the option of remaining here for a large part of the day, or of proceeding on down among the islands, and then returning to Clayton, via Kingston. It is expected that the excursion will be a large one.

Kipling Tossed For It.

A story is told of Kipling in Bloemfontein that he went to the post-office to send a telegram, value 1s. 1d. Neither he nor the clerk had change, so they tossed "two bob or nothing." In commenting on the occurrence a contemporary adds: "If all customers were like Kipling post-office clerks would make a good thing out of their office." We should have thought that the odds were a trifle the other way. Kipling, not the clerk, was penny wise.

The full band of the 47th battalion will go into camp with their battalion on Tuesday. There will be at least twenty-five men on parade. The bandsmen are getting everything in readiness to march into camp.

The best remedy for scrofula is Miller's Compound Iron Pills. Fifty doses 25c. Sold by E. C. Mitchell.

A large number of wheelmen were "getting up speed" on the fair grounds track yesterday evening. Many citizens were also training their trotters on the same track. It is very lively in this locality each night.

New life for a quarter; Miller's Compound Iron Pills. Sold by E. C. Mitchell.

Joseph Franklin, Sydenham street, lost a lot of valuable pigeons a night or two ago. The loft in which they were confined was broken into and the birds carried off.

Rich, red blood is produced by Miller's Compound Iron Pills. Sold by E. C. Mitchell.

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Natural Leaf, Pure, Uncolored Ceylon Green. No Adulteration double strength and delicious. It will displace all Japan teas ju "SALADA" black is displacing all other black teas.

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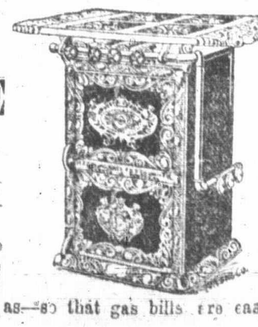

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