

Curious Bits of News.

General Booth has recently acquired thirty thousand acres of land in Western Australia, where he will establish a great Salvation Army agricultural and industrial colony, which he will populate from the London slums.

M. Berthelot expresses the opinion, in the Paris "Temps," that the time will come when chemists will be able to prepare more digestible and nutritious foods than we now derive from the animal and vegetable world directly; but he does not believe that it will be possible, as some suppose, to concentrate nutriment enough for a meal into a few capsules.

Over one-half of the total length of the Cape to Cairo railroad has already been built. Rails have been laid from Cape Town to a point within 200 miles of the banks of the Zambesi, a distance of 1,500 miles, and from Cairo to the junction of the Blue and White Nile, 1,400 miles from that city. The gap between the two terminals yet to be filled is 2,800 miles. The Bulawayo-Beira Railway, 500 miles in length, joins the system with the port of Mombasa on the eastern seaboard.

A woman of Elizabeth, N.J., has a poodle with a diamond set in one of its front teeth, and all over the country there are dogs and cats whose open mouths reveal bridge work, gold crowns and other examples of good dentistry. But the filling of the teeth of horses is comparatively new. Yet, new as it is, already a number of thoroughbreds have undergone it, and in the finer stables of New York, Philadelphia and Chicago many horses can show glittering gold teeth. It is said that a horse in W. C. Whitney's stables was the first in the world to have a tooth filled.

A London physician of large practice asserts that, owing to his extremely sensitive sense of smell, he can foretell the coming of death forty-eight hours. He says that when a patient comes within two days of death a peculiar earthy smell is emitted from the body. When the fatal disease is slow in its progress the odor makes its appearance as much as three days beforehand; but when the disease is of the galloping kind the doctor says he receives much shorter warning. He attributes the smell to mortification, which begins within the body before life is extinct. Dogs are thought to have this sense, for hunting hounds have been observed to begin a mournful baying a day or two before their masters died.

A "sweethearts' trust" has been organized by the young women of Fremont, Neb., and as a result there is consternation among the men. The new "trust" is known as the Young Women's Reform Union, and Miss Elizabeth MacKenzie is at its head. Hereafter, if a man who is known to them is seen entering a saloon or is caught doing anything against the moral code of the trust, he will be immediately blacklisted by his fair associates; that is, his best girl will refuse to have anything to do with him unless he immediately mends his ways. He will also be barred from parties, and will be snubbed if he meets any of the members of the union on the street. Thus far the union has been getting along with remarkable success. It has been in existence only a few weeks, yet in that time a dozen men classed as moral delinquents have been outdoing themselves in their efforts to have the blacklist against them removed. The club was formed as the result of a revival meeting held there recently by the Rev. Mr. Williams, who hurled his entire vocabulary at saloons and drinking men.

Only Knew One Side of the Question.



"Is life worth living?"
"Never having died, I cannot say."

Caught on the Fly.

Brevity may be the soul of wit, but a story published in the New York "Tribune" shows that some men can be both long-winded and witty. The story has to do with a minister of the old school, and with the poet and banker, Edmund Clarence Stedman, and two New York millionaires, who were his companions on a fishing trip in Northern Maine.

The New Yorkers entered the little backwoods meeting-house just as the preacher began his sermon. He continued speaking for two hours, and finally, when it got late in the afternoon, and he showed no sign of stopping, the vacationists began to get uneasy and wonder if they would get out of the woods before dark. At last they felt that they could stay no longer, so they rose, and started to file out.

The thread of the parson's discourse snapped off short.
"Under the circumstances," he said, grimly, "we will interrupt our sermon and take up the collection at this point."

Infected English.

While he was being shown about Chicago by the mayor of the city, the French ambassador, Monsieur Cambon, expressed his thanks, says the New York "Times," and added:

"But I am sorry so to cockroach on your time."

"Oh," answered the mayor, "don't think of that. But you don't mean cockroach, Monsieur Cambon; it's enroach you mean."

"Oh, is it? I see—a difference in gender."



YEAR 1860.

1870.

1880.

1890.

1900.

1901.

1895.

**Past and gone forever
Ye olden time bonnets**



1887.



1885.



1875.



1901.



1860.



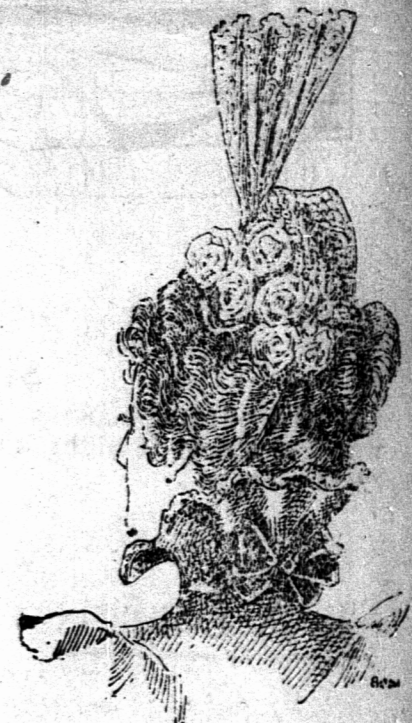
1901.



1895.



1885.



1887.

This is the last time you will see them. Any we had left over we burnt them long ago. We are going to do the same thing with the cuts even although they cost us money.

If you wish to preserve one cut it out and paste it in your scrap books.

ON SATURDAY

We will offer

300 Trimmed Hats

No two alike made up stairs in our own work-room for \$1.75, 2.50, 2.75, and 3.75. The best offer ever made on P. E. I. in millinery.

Big sale of fine up-to-date Millinery To-day.

JAS. PATON & CO.