

LADY S. WILSON WRITES

And Tells of the Situation of Mafeking—Many Die of Starvation.

MAFEEKING, Wednesday, March 15.—The Boers have been extremely active during the last few days. Yesterday we were heavily shelled and suffered eight casualties. The best shot belonging to the Buchanan Rifles, Corporal Ironside, had his thigh smashed.

Our patrols have also been very busy concerning the Boer activity. They captured one of the enemy's entrenchments and fired volleys into the gorge of another, killing five Boers. Another patrol succeeded in raiding twenty-six head of fine cattle. This was not done without a sharp fight, in which we lost two killed and three wounded. The enemy had seven killed.

News of the relief of Ladysmith was received yesterday, but while giving the greatest satisfaction, it must be con-

fessed that the civilian portion of the garrison feel disappointed at there being no immediate prospect of the relief of this town.

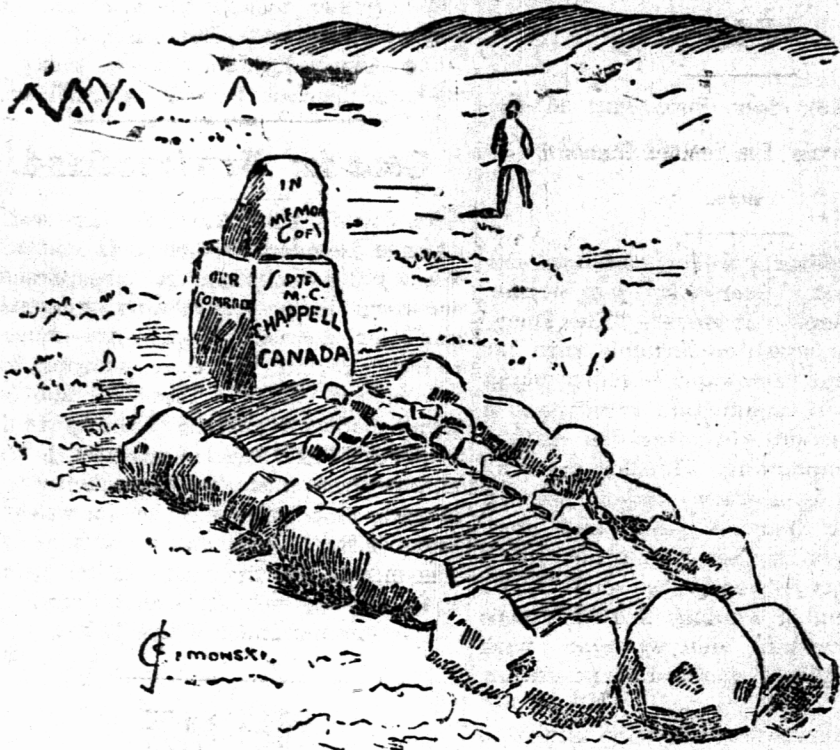
They have been night and day on trench duty for six months and the wet weather has contributed much to their discomfort. It is therefore hardly surprising that the men have become worn out.

The town remains closely invested and the Boers are reported to be very near Colonel Plumer's small force. The native food question has also received careful consideration. Soup composed of horseflesh and meal, is sold to well-to-do and given free to indigent, but some die from starvation, owing to their prejudice against horseflesh. It is to be hoped, however, that this will be overcome gradually.

(LADY) SARAH WILSON.

PRIVATE CHAPPELLE'S

GRAVE IN S. AFRICA



A SOLDIER'S GRAVE

Where Montrose C. Chappelle Lies—The First Canadian Soldier to Die on African Soil—(Drawn by the Montreal Herald's Artist Correspondent with the First Contingent)—Inscription on Stone was placed by the Late Alfred Riggs.

CITY THRIVES WITHOUT RUM

Fargo, N. H., One of the Most Prosperous Towns in the U. S.—No Gambling or Blind Pigs—The Mayor's Views.

Ram's Horn.

Thirty years ago the land on which Fargo, N. D., now stands, was a part of an Indian reservation, with Sitting Bull as chief in command. Less than a generation ago, General Hazen, at that time chief of the weather bureau of the war department, made an official report of the territory which comprises North Dakota, and in that report said that it was all an alkali desert, unfit for the habitation of men, scarcely fit for the wild buffalo and still wilder Indians. Yet in the midst of this very region has grown up the most prosperous city in the country, while the so-called "alkali desert" produced one-twelfth of all the wheat raised in the United States and one-sixteenth of the wheat acreage. As an evidence of Fargo's prosperity, it had a wholesale trade in 1898 of over \$9,000,000. On the last day of December, 1898, the banks had \$14,659,954, 82 subject to check, and the clearing-house for that year handled \$14,677,849.08. The postoffice netted the department, over all expenses, \$23,506.00, and the Western Union telegraph office handled 777,189 commercial messages.

"By way of illustrating the 'subject, 'How to Run a City Without any Revenue from the Liquor Traffic,' I will take the cities of Fargo, N. D., and Moorhead, Minn. Moorhead has forty-five saloons, each paying a license of \$500. Fargo has none, and derives no revenue from that source; all expenditures are taken from direct taxation on real and personal property. The assessor's books show that the increased valuation of Fargo was \$514,904 more in 1899 than it was in 1898; while Moorhead showed a decrease of \$1,467 between 1898 and 1899. The two towns are situated on the east and west banks of the Red River of the North, respectively, and have equal advantages in the way of location, transportation charges, and the same class of people live on both sides of the river. Pettibone's directory for Moorhead and Fargo for 1898 shows that Fargo's increased population is six times as fast as Moorhead's in 1898. When the saloons were driven out of Fargo, it was predicted that the town would die, that the rents would go down and the buildings remain vacant, etc. The facts do not carry those dismal prophecies out. More than \$1,000,000 has been expended in buildings in Fargo in the past three years, and there is not a vacant house or store in town that is at all desirable. The tax rate for the running expenses of Fargo has been reduced 25 per cent in the last four years, notwithstanding the great improvements which have taken place, and in face of the fact that in 1897 an extraordinary expense on account of the high water of more than 20 per cent of the tax levy for city purposes of that year. City warrants that were sold during saloon times below par are par to-day and eagerly sought for. The bonded indebtedness of Fargo is \$10.50, as against \$30.88 for Toledo, Ohio, up to \$97.72 for Boston, Mass. During saloon times Fargo did not have a block of paved streets, while now we have fifteen miles of well-paved streets, with a complete system of sewerage to all parts of the city.

Fargo is now the third city of importance in the world as a wholesale centre for farm implements. Three of the greatest railway systems of the United States gives direct service and enabled that city to handle 650 tons of freight for every day last year. But the most magnificent feature of Fargo is the fact that no intoxicating liquors can be had within its boundaries, and there are no gambling dens. What will appeal to some as the strangest feature is the additional fact that the per capita tax is smaller than that of almost any other city in the United States.

The story of Fargo and its battle with the saloon is the story of an honest, hard-working mayor. When North Dakota became an independent state, a constitutional provision was made declaring that no liquor should be sold within its boundaries. Some places enforced the laws, while others did not. At Fargo, when Mayor Johnson was first elected, there were saloons. At the beginning of his second term, public sentiment sustained him in abolishing them, and he is now serving his fourth year under prohibition. At the meeting of the League of American Municipalities in Syracuse last September, he was elected first vice president of that august body. Mayor Johnson's career has been full of exciting incidents, but in no other position has he found backbone so essential as he has since elected mayor. The six years he has served Fargo in that capacity have constantly called into play all the resources of his varied life.

"In reply to the question, 'How to run a prosperous town without any revenue from the liquor traffic,' it is a very simple answer. All that is necessary is to elect men for the offices of mayor and city council who are both honest and capable, and who will look after the city's interest as they would their own and see that the revenues of the city are not wasted, and men who will see that all appointive officers perform their duties. Let people know that it is safe to invest their money there, that if they do they will not be robbed; see that your town is free from objectionable characters, and make it safe, for ladies and children to be on the streets at all hours, and you have the question solved. I don't know as any special credit is due me. I simply enforce our laws that I have sworn to do, and the citizens of Fargo stand with me in doing so. If they did not, I could not do it. Yours truly,

—J. A. Johnson,
"Mayor of Fargo, N. D."

Miss Penman a Successful Manager.

In London there is a woman, Miss Penman, who has control over more than 500 conductors in the employ of the London Tramways Company. Miss Penman is the only woman in England who occupies the very unique position of superintendent of street railway conductors. She engages all the conductors—500 all told—and the inspectors, receives their reports from day to day, and superintends the numerous details appertaining to the distribution of tickets, the checking of the men's daily returns and the dismissal of men when occasion arises.

BRAIN FOOD.

Is of Little Benefit Unless It is Digested.

Nearly everyone will admit that as a nation we eat too much meat and too little of vegetables and the grains.

For business men, office men and clerks, and in fact everyone engaged in sedentary or indoor occupations, grains milk and vegetables are much more healthful.

Only men engaged in a severe outdoor manual labor live on a heavy meat diet and continue in health.

As a general rule, meat once a day is sufficient for all classes of men, women and children, and grains, fruit and vegetables should constitute the bulk of food eaten.

But many of the most nutritious foods are difficult of digestion and it is of no use to advise brain workers to eat largely of grains and vegetables where the digestion is too weak to assimilate them properly.

It is always best to get the best results from our food that some simple and harmless digestive should be taken after meals to assist the relaxed digestive organs, and several years experience have proven Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets to be a very safe, pleasant and effective digestive and a remedy which may be taken daily with the best results.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets can hardly be called a patent medicine, as they do not act on the bowels nor any particular organ but only on the food eaten. They supply what weak stomachs lack, pepsin diastase and by stimulating the gastric glands increase the natural secretion of hydrochloric acid.

People who make a daily practice of taking one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal are sure to have perfect digestion which means perfect health.

There is no danger of forming an injurious habit as the tablets contain absolutely nothing but natural digestives; cocaine, morphine and similar drugs have no place in a stomach medicine and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are certainly the best known and most popular of all stomach remedies.

Ask your druggist for a fifty cent package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and after a week's use note the improvement in health, appetite and nervous energy.



New Spring Carpets now on display. Rich and novel colorings, new and original designs. The cream of selection from the eastern mills, gathered together by our buyers before the recent advance in price.—Jas. Paton & Co. 23, tf.

Garters for Wall Paper

We are opening to-day three cases suitings and trousseings, per S. S. City of London. One of the finest collections of cloths we have ever placed on our counters.—John Macleod & Co. 23, tf.

In Germany expert men do the work on our tailor made dresses—care, skill, brains, and experience are called into constant use, and the finished garments they turn out are the equals of this world's best. Suits, jackets and skirts of that kind wear twice as long, have four times the style—and give twenty times the satisfaction. We scarcely ask what they're really worth—See us. We furnish everything but the measurement.—Jas. Paton & Co. 23, tf.

THE TALK OF LONDON

Queen Victoria's Visit to Ireland.

A HEARTY RECEPTION

Is in Store for Her—Lord Wolseley a Sick Man—Roberts to Command.

LONDON, March 24.—People talk of the Queen's visit to Ireland more than of the war. Her Majesty herself, I am told by a member of court, is enchanted by the project of the journey, and takes the view that this is the auspicious and happy moment to bridge over the gap which so long has separated the two countries.

Her Majesty knows the definition that the three-leaved shamrock is emblematic of love, wit and valor, but there is a rarer shamrock with four leaves—fourth leaf means loyalty. The Queen hopes that the Irish will specially adopt the four-leaved species. Already Dublin has largely and materially profited by the coming visit of Her Majesty in the following way. The Dublin season ends with St. Patrick's day in normal times, but this year it continues, and will continue, till the Queen's visit is over. That will in all make five weeks longer. Not only that, but the influx into Dublin was phenomenal and the consequent expenditure by visitors with money so as to fill the hearts of tradesmen with hopes of joy.

I was talking yesterday to a very representative Irishman who comes from the County Clare and knows Dublin well, and he is strongly of the opinion that the Queen will meet with the heartiest of receptions.

Meantime the Duke of Connaught is making friends very fast. His position, which Lord Roberts held, is that of Commander-in-Chief. It is really owing to the war the Queen goes to Ireland, for had not Lord Roberts gone to the front the Duke would not have gone to Ireland; and the Queen goes entirely on account of the Duke.

The Duke of Connaught is to day, next to the Queen, the most popular member of the Royal family. His popularity among the soldiers is only equalled by that of "Bobs." He is Democratic, but dignified, hard working and so been a soldier that people say it was a thousand pities he was not allowed, as he so earnestly desired, to go to the Cape. As a tactician he stands high. In last year's manoeuvres, when he was confronted by Gen. Buller, he simply outmanoeuvred Sir Redvers with ease. A general who has seen the Duke of Connaught since he has been in Dublin says that the new commander-in-chief is in a condition bordering on depression painful to see, arising from disappointment at not being at the front.

I met Lord Wolseley yesterday in the Mail and was struck by the strangeness of his look. Happening to meet one of the commander-in-chief's friends, I asked him what was the matter with the chief and his reply was rather tragic. "Why" he said, "don't you know that Lord Wolseley is suffering from cancer, and that he suffers horribly, and many nights he cannot sleep at all. That accounts for his dried up look."

"But in any case, Lord Wolseley's tenure of office as Commander-in-Chief expires in November next. It seems quite certain that his successor will be Lord Roberts, who, according to popular opinion, would certainly choose Lord Kitchener as Adjutant-General."

"It is very easy to imagine the important changes which will take place in the War Office when a new Commander-in-Chief like Lord Roberts, so to speak, fresh from the field of battle, having had



PRIVATE M. C. CHAPPELLE.

Of New Brunswick, a member of G. Company, 1st Canadian Contingent.

most of the practical study as to where the shortcomings of the department were most felt, and then, added to that, having at his right hand, a young and active organizer like Lord Kitchener.

"Lord Wolseley did very well in his time. He will go down to history as having transformed the war office and turned out those in it too old to work, and replaced them with more active men. But Lord Wolseley's practical experience came from small wars against aborigines, and he was all for fire and bayonet, against cavalry.

"Lord Roberts gets his experience from the war such as England had never before known, which is waged against a resourceful, courageous and mobile force armed with the most modern weapons, and has revolutionized all ideas of warfare hitherto held.

By far the most interesting incident of the day here is the attack being made upon Mr. Labouchere, owner of Truth by Mr. Cowen, owner of the Commerce and several other papers, and founder of a very prosperous association of rich commercial men, known as the Article Club. "Labby," as everybody knows, for years in Truth, has posed as a righter of all public wrongs and scandals and has pursued swindlers His favorite idea of work is to pillory people, but now it is "Labby" who is being pilloried. This coming man, Mr. Lawrence Gowan, attacks him fiercely. He says that "Labby" is a sham, a fraud and without conscience of any kind and that all his professions of interest in public purity are the worst kind of pretense, made only for the purpose of gain.

MARRIED

Alfred J. Hall and Annie Godkin married by Rev. A. F. Browne, at North River, Jan. 17th, 1900.

At the bride's parental home, North River, March 21st, 1900, by Rev. A. F. Browne, John Cook, of West Devon, and Sarah Cummings, youngest daughter of Wm. Cummings, Esq.

Now

Medicine methods differ with those of long ago. The old-fashioned paraphernalia of bottles, pestle and mortar, etc., with their mystic symbols, no longer create any impression on the people. The world has advanced. Medical science is enriched with new discoveries, and the people are educated.

Hutch

Is but the creation for a demand induced by the new order of things. Hutch cures dyspepsia and painful digestion. The tablets are heavily coated with chocolate, and they are delicious to take. Sealed in glass, their prime virtue is retained unimpaired by the action of moisture or the atmosphere. Their convenience insures a regular treatment—a regular treatment insures a cure. Ask your neighbor.

The fermentation in your stomach comes from indigested food. Gases are generated and poisonous liquids form, which ampoison your entire system and tear down the essential and delicate functions of the stomach. Hutch induces secretion of the gastric juices, promotes assimilation, and by being slightly cathartic expels excrement. Ten Hutch ten cents. All druggists, or by mail from THE WOODWARD MEDICINE Co., Limited, 11 Colborne Street, Toronto.

CLEVELAND FOR THIRD TERM.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,—The possibility of his party uniting on Mr. Cleveland for third term attracts increased attention here, and his nomination, despite its exceptional character, is not an impossibility. Reciprocal trade relations with Canada and the admission into the United States free of duty of that celebrated Canadian product, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, on account of its painless action and certainty, would be a plank in his platform. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sure! safe! painless!

The man who has nothing to do but clip coupons cuts quite a figure.

I cured a horse of the mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

CHRISTOPHER SANDERS, Dalhousie.

I cured a horse badly torn by a pitch fork, with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

EDWARD LINLIEF, St. Peter's, C. B.

I cured a horse of bad swelling with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

THOMAS W. PAYNE, Bathurst, N. B.

Every man has been, is or will be hand-some in the eyes of some woman.

ASTHMA

Mrs. George Budden, Putnamville Ont., says: "I feel it my duty to recommend Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, as I had the Asthma very bad; could get nothing to do me any good. A friend of mine persuaded me to try this remedy, as he had tried it, and it proved successful. I tried it and it cured me. I am thankful to-day to say I am a well woman through the use of this remedy. 25 cents a bottle. Family size 60 cents."

A girl is invariably in love when she refers to the twilight as the gloaming.

ITCHING, BLEEDING PILES

Mr. W. G. Phyll, proprietor Bodega Hotel, 36 Wellington Street East, Toronto, says:—"While living in Chicago I was in a terrible shape with itching and bleeding piles, I tried several of the best physicians and was burnt and tortured in various ways by their treatments to no avail, besides spending a mint of money to no purpose. Since coming to Toronto I learned of Dr. Chase's Ointment. I used but one box and have not been troubled with piles in any shape or form since."