THE DAILY EXAMINER

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feb20

WOES OF A DRINKER.

THE INDESCRIBABLE HORRORS THAT AFFLICT THE PERIODICAL DRUNK.

He Suffers Untold Agonies as He Fights Against What He Knows to Be Inevitable—Enough Misery to Awake Pity in the Hardest Heart.

"Do you see that man there?" asked a Chicago physician of a Tribune reporter. "He is a reputable business man, has a wife and several children to whom he is devotedly attached, and there is every reason in the world, except one, why he should be happy.

"Look at his face; mark the pallor; observe the twitching of the mouth and the restless and haggard look about the eyes; see how his fingers jerk, and note the uneasy shrug of his shoulders. That man is in the first throes of a form of circular insanity, which is better known as inebriety. The craving for drink is upon him, hot as the charge of a thousand furies. He has a periodical rhythmic drunk about exery six months, and during the last four or five days his brain has been a seething caldron; his nerves have been a-quiver, and his thoughts have been madness. He knows to a demonstration that he cannot overcome the gnawing appetite, yet he fights it with desperation. Talk about your heroes of Thermopylae and Balaklava and Inkerman—why that fellow sitting there, a pale, trembling, cowering wretch, has more nerve in him than 100 heroes of history combined; every nerve cell—every one of the countless millions—has a mouth which has been crying for drink for now these several days. He has resolved that he will not yield; has before him the memory of half a hundred such Titan struggles in which he fell, and still he resists. Ordinary men require the stimulus of an occasional victory in order to summon courage for action. This man, with a past full of discouragement and defeats, yet has the nerve to resist the demon that is irresistible.

"A truce to the sentimental ignorance of humanity, which has only reproaches and sneers for a man like him. I know him intimately as his physician and friend, and I tell you that there is in him the stuff that martyrs are made of; yet within a week he will be overcome of drink; a vile wretch, as public estimate puts it. He will drink to satiety, to repletion, to bestiality. In his madness he will consort with low fellows; you may find him yourself in the slums, possibly with the vicious even, but I swear to you that he is a man and a noble man for all that. No one knows better than he when the first stages of the craving seize him; a thousand needle prickings occur synchronously all over his body; now and then the perspiration suffuses him, and then he is dry; his skin is parched. He is not athirst as men count desire for water, but he is overcome of that which is insatiate; all the water in Lake Michigan would not satisfy the burning desire. He temporizes, seeks to make a compromise by offering the diseased nerves such mild decoctions as ginger ale, sweet cider, etc.; possibly he may make a cocktail of his Worcestershire sauce; he eats inordinately of the various pepper sauces, and becomes more and more restless. His mind wanders; he can give no attention to business.

"All this time, and it has now been coming on for several days, he struggles against the inevitable. Knowing that he will find nepenthe in whisky, he yet refuses to take it. He despises himself for what he esteems his cowardice. He would give everything he has in the world if he only might overcome this maddening thirst. The wife of his bosom and the children of his loins are all in all to him; he thinks of the misery and wretchedness he entails upon the former and of the woe there may be in store for the latter. No one knows better than he that they and he lack but one thing to their life and their love, and that one thing he desires above all other things.

"There come to him—aye, probably at this very moment, for you will see a tender expression hag crept over his face—thoughts of the long ago, of the dear, black-eyed girl who with blushing cheeks of red stood with him at the altar, and he vowed to comfort and keep her so long as she should live. He thinks of the tender vows he whispered in her ear at eventide; of the prattle of his first babe; of her love and her gentleness and tenderness through all the years they have been together. Ah, the shadow comes over his brow—there is the memory.

"Do you ask me why such a man—a man who is as tender in his emotions as any pure woman, who is affectionate and kind in his family, conscientious in his business, public-spirited as a citizen—do you ask me why such a man is so very a slave to a degrading habit? I answer, and I emphasize the answer, he cannot help it. The world does not understand this thing; may be it is just as well; I don't know about that. This I do know: a long experience among men of his class has made me devilish sympathetic. I guess I am a bit pessimistic, for I have a very poor conceit of the world's good sense and its charity.

"I am not defending drunkenness. As a fact, drunkenness is altogether different from inebriety. Within 48 hours my friend there is likely to be inconsistently drunk. He will resist to the last moment; even after he has thrown his money upon the counter and the glass is within an inch of his lips, he will resist. There will be an imprecation upon his lips and a curse directed against himself, as he pours the vile fluid into his gullet; but once that first glass is swallowed all control is gone. He will call for drink after drink, until the frightened bartender will let him have no more.

"I am not preaching. I have a living example before me and I feel I ought to invite attention to it in order that men may draw a little lesson of charity out of it. It will not do us a bit of harm to get outside of the ego once in a while and study a subject like this—a man who is big despite his smallness—a man who is noble yet ignoble—a man who fights against every odd and keeps up the contest until he is completely vanquished and crushed."

NOTICE.

LAND SURVEYING, &c.

The subscriber is now prepared to make Surveys of Land, run Boundary and Division Lines, furnish Plans, etc.; also, Mechanical and Architectural Drawings, Plans, Specifications and Estimates.

J. NICHOLSON,
Land Surveyor,
Queen Street.

NEW HATS! NEW HATS!

It's a little early to ask you to buy a new Hat, but we want to let you know we have them. NEWEST STYLES from the best English, American and Canadian makers. Our HAT AND CAP DEPARTLENT is second to none on P. E. Island, and at the present time we think it is ahead of the best of them. When in need of a new Hat or Cap, call and have a look at this department. We have a surprise for you.

FINE TAILORING.

This certainly is our forte. In this department we excel. Never in the history of P. E. Island has there been such a large quantity of Cloths shown under one roof. Elegant goods, beautiful designs. Cloths from England, Scotland, Germany and France. We can say without a blush that we have the best Cutter that ever drew a chalk on cloth in P. E. Island. When in want of a Suit that fits comfortable, that you are sure is stylish and up to date, call on Murphy—he can do it.

FINE GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

This is our hobby. Everything in this department is up to date. You can get Furnishings here that you can't get in any store in the city. Tony goods at low prices. White Shirts from 45 cents to $2.50. Call and see us, boys.

McKay Woolen Company, Swell Tailors.

Big Values and Small Prices!

Those who wish to help themselves will be helped to Bargains at John Newson's Furniture Store. Bedsteads and Bedding a specialty this month. Our Chamber and Parlor Suites sell at sight. The finish and prices do it.

JOHN NEWSON.

Charlottetown, February 14, 1896—dy

FOR THE LENTEN SEASON!

250 Quintals Choice Codfish,
100 " Hake,
50 " Pollock,
100 Barrels Herring,
100 Half Barrels Herring,
100 Qtr. " "
100 Kits " "
5 Barrels Extra Mess Shad,
Smoked Halibut and Salmon,
Finnan Haddies.

ALSO—Smoked Hams, Rolled and Breukfast Bacon, Pork, Lard, etc., Groceries of all kinds, for sale at low prices.

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Wholesale Wine & Liquor Merchants

ITALIAN WAREHOUSE,

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Preparing for Spring.

We have received samples of our NEW SPRING SUITINGS and TROUSERINGS from LONDON. They are, without doubt, the finest selection of goods we have ever had the good fortune to place before our customers. Some who have seen them pronounce them fine, and have already selected their Spring Suit.

They are the newest Colorings and Designs now on the European market. Those wishing to see the newest things made should call and see them.

JOHN MACLEOD & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS.

Charlottetown, February 8, 1896.

A NORTHERN WINTER'S WELCOME.

Hurrah for the ski! and the taut snowshoe,
And the swift skate's shrill refrain!
When the world's enwrapped in its mantle new
And winter awakes again!

I laugh as I see him cover the wolds
With a fair, soft pall of white,
And rejoice at the drifting, swirling folds
That bury them out of sight.

For the wattled shoe will come by its own
And so will the speeding ski;
Now the white paved track has at last been sown
Where the Mercury-footed flee.

Then hail to the frost! and the Northern King!
And hail to their reign benign;
May the snowshoe's swing and the keen skate's ring
Be heard till the end of time.

For they bring good health, and sturdiest strength,
And healing on their wings,
And the flame will glow, and the blood swift flow
Wherever their music sings.

—Outing.

INDIA'S FATHER DAMIEN.

Work Among the Lepers That Has Produced Good Results.

Valuable work is being done by devoted Catholic priests among the lepers of Burmah, says the London Time. The annexation of Upper Burmah in 1886 revealed a terrible need for succor to this unhappy class. Bishop Simon, R. C., addressed the officials on the subject within two years after the country passed under British rule, but it was not until 1891 that Father Johann Wehinger was able to found the St. John's Leper Asylum on a grant of six acres near Mandalay.

In Burmah, lepers are not forbidden to frequent public places and are not separated from their families, as in India. They lie at the gates of the temples, in the food bazars and on the sides of the bridges, whaere they expose their hideously-mutilated limbs to excite compassion and obtain alms. An asylum for these miserable objects was hailed with gratitude. In two days after it opened the wards were crowded and new buildings had to be commenced.

Father Wehinger has made the institution a model for all leper asylums—with a perfect system of hygiene and measures for the alleviation or even curative treatment of the disease, separate wards for the unaffected children of leprous parents and a vernacular school for their education. During the last year 200 lepers were on the rolls and the demand for fresh wards grew urgent. Father Wehinger came to the end of his resources. All that self-denial and devotion could achieve he has accomplished.

He has been in England lately, seeking aid to enable him to go on with his work. It is a work which can most effectively be done by celibate brethren, without the responsibility of wife or possible children to whom the disease might be communicated. Johann Wehinger is the Father Damien of India.

The Schools of Paris.

For smaller children there are what are called maternal schools. These are like our kindergartens. Attendance is not compulsory, but it free. From 50,000 to 60,000 little pupils attend these.

The abrupt transition from the tender guidance of the teachers of the maternal schools is bridged over by the infantile schools. These are for timid, sensitive or backward children from 6 to 8 years old.

One hundred and fifty physicians visit all of the schools regularly and frequently. They report on sanitary conditions, cases of contagious diseases and children who need medical attendance. Medical school dispensaries and school baths have recently been established.

Children whose parents are away from home at work all day are cared for till night and then safely delivered to their homes.

A warm noon meal is provided for those poor children who would otherwise have little or nothing to eat during a school day. The children of the better class, who are able to pay, are charged 10 centimes (two American cents) a meal. A uniform ticket system is used so that the children fed gratuitously cannot be distinguished from those who pay.

Shoes and clothing are given to the children who need them and all are decently and comfortably clothed. Every year theh city council votes a large sum of money to be used for school vacation trips.

PROTECTION from the grip, pneumonia, diphtheria, fever and epidemics is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It makes PURE BLOOD

It is said that there is much misery and sickness at Zeitoun. The sick by hundreds lie near the corpses of dead women and girls without a rag to cover them. Many sent off have died on the road from exhaustion.

TO REMOVE STAINS.

If You Know How to Go About It the Task Is Not so Hard.

"An evil known is half o'ercome" So that if you ascertain the nature of the stain the evil is half remedied Stains may be classified under three heads: (1) Animal, as oil and wax (2) Vegetable, as fruit and wine; (3) Mineral, as iron and ink. The material may be treated as of two kinds—those that will wash and those that will not. Boiling will generally remove grease from a washing material Perspiration (animal stain) is sometimes hard to remove from linen. If it is there after a good boil, rub both sides with yellow soap, tie a piece of pearlash in the linen and boil again. Expose the material to sun and air, and it will positively disappear. Discolored linen must be treated as grease stained. The dirty appearance that "white clothes" will assume after a series of "dab washings" as the laundress calls it, or the yellow tint it gains by being laid by can be remedied by steeping in water to which has been added turpentine, one tablespoonful to the gallon. Boil as directed and repeat if necessary.

Tea stains, if treated immediately, can be removed by pouring boiling water and then washed as usual. If dry, treat as a fruit stain.

Hartshorn will remove fruit stains. Turpentine will remove ironmould, as well as grease. Ammonia will remove grease. Chloride of lime, if sparingly used, is useful in the laundry. It should be steeped and the water strained through muslin to clear it from "bubbles." If any of the lime escapes to the material it burns a hole. Many laundries habitually use chloride of lime, hence clothes sent out wear out sooner than those washed at home. They use it instead of boiling, considering it quicker and handier.

Salts of lemon and oxalic acid remove ironmould and ink. Cover the stain with the powder, hold the cloth over a vessel, and pour boiling water through, then wash in the usual way.

Ink stains, if not dry, may be covered with powdered starch, moistened with milk. Leave aside for a time before washing.

Fruit or wine stains, if not dry, may be removed by rubbing in salt and then pouring on boiling water. If dry, chloride of lime, strained as directed, is effectual and harmless.

Powdered French chalk will absorb grease from cloth. Place the stained part over a hot iron, cover with the chalk, rub off with a clean rag, and repeat till the stain is removed. Blotting paper answers the same purpose as French chalk.—The Princess.

Latest Fashion Hints.

Sleeves are showing many changes. They are less stiff and more graceful, but as yet there is no change in the amount of space they occupy. The puff, however, is steadily moving nearer the elbow. In a few of the early imported spring frocks the lower part of the sleeves displays a mass of wrinkles, while the upper part falls in a drooping puff. This style of sleeve is becoming only to a slender woman.

A gown of old-blue satin, with bodice of chameleon velvet, has a Bolero jocket outlined with pleatings of white satin, a soft sash of white encircles the waist and is loosely knotted at the left side. The collar is of velvet with a pleating of the satin standing straight out around the top and two loops of the velvet at the back.

It is not strictly necessary to receive your afternoon visitors in a gown designed for that especial purpose, but it is certainly a pretty courtesy and a very becoming one to use some sort of a pretty light-colored frock that is distinctly different from the ones you wear in the street.

The announcement that the bustle will be worn this spring means that there are sure to be many important changes in the new fashions. Already many of these changes may be seen in an embryo state.

For house wear the apron will be much worn. For years it has been scorned by the woman of fashion, but now it is here, and the stamp of popular approval has been placed upon it.

Any Utility in Portieres.

Old red jeans make charming curtains for the dining room—effective and very inexpensive. Buy a few yards of black velveteen, have this stamped in large, conventional designs, cut them out and applique them neatly on to the jean by means of strong glue which comes expressly for fancy work. Outline these "brocades" with some narrow gold cord and you will have a strikingly handsome material for your portieres, material which might easily pass for being worth $3 or $4 a yard. A border of the velveteen across the top will add to its appearance.—Detroit Free Press.

Things to Know.

On the 6th of July the earth is farther away from the sun than at any other time.

Twelve average tea plants will produce one pound of tea.

There are 13,000 different kinds of postage stamps in theh world.

The most valuable clock in the world is one which was made by Louis XIV. and which is owned now by one of the Rothschilds, who bought it for $18,000.

William Gardenio was the first person on whom the title of doctor of medicine was bestowed. He received it from the college of Asto in Italy in 1229.

The perpendicularity of monuments is affected by the rays of the sun. The heat on one side causes the material to expand.

Among the Turks bath-money forms an important item in every marriage contract. If a husband refuses to give his wife sufficient money for bathing purposes she may go before the cadi, take off her slipper and turn it upside down. If the grievance is not redressed she has grounds for divorce.

Stole a Barn.

Something of a new record was established by thieves in Adams County, Washington, last week. They stole a big barn belonging to the County Auditor, pulling it down during the night, loading it on wagons and hauling it to parts as yet unknown.

These Girls.

The Thin One—I'd like to have one of those photographs taken that show only one's skeleton, just for an oddity.

The Plump One—I thought you had some of that kind.

Leniency With Murderers.

Austria is the country most lenient to murderers. In the ten years ending in 1879 there were 816 criminals found guilty of murder, of whom only twenty-three were put to death.

The Baby and Its Thumb.

If the baby persists in sucking its fat little thumb here is a way to induce him to stop. Make a pair of light-weight white flannel bags considerably larger than the baby's hand, and when the small child begins to suck his thumb put the little hands inside the bag, fastening the top of the bag with a shield pin to the sleeve of the dress. Baby won't like it, of course, babies wear the little bags until they fall asleep at night, and then they are taken off.

The Right Word.

Why catsup. Nearly every bottle which comes from a public manufacturer is emblazoned with that spelling. Wrong. Ketchup is the word. It is a corruption of the Japanese word kitjap, which is a condiment somewhat similar to soy. It is a pick-me-up; a stirrer of the digestive organs; a ketchme up; and hence its application to the mingling of tomatoes and spices whose name, it should bear.—Philadelphia Times.

A One-Armed Tennis Champion.

The woman tennis champion of New Zealand is one-armed. She is Miss Hilda Maule Hitchings. Her arm is the left one. In three fingers she holds the racquet and between the remaining finger and the thumb she grasps the ball. A slight toss of the ball followed by a smart tap with the racquet results in a fast, low service which is anything but easy to take.

Nervous Prostration.

Cured effectually by Scott's Sarsaparilla.

His heart was affected.

"Overwork as a student at college brought on an attack of nervous prostration," says Mr. Gilbert, a railway missionary. "I was exceedingly nervous and if I exerted myself my heart commenced to flutter violently, and I was warned that even ordinary exercise endangered my life. But thanks to Scott's Sarsaparilla I feel better than I ever expected to feel, for I can now address a meeting without effort, can walk a brisk pace for two hours or more without exhaustion and am free from that distressing palpitation. In my work I have oftentime recommended Scott's Sarsaparilla, and have seen many cases where its effects have been most marked."

Scott's Sarsaparilla acts like magic in restoring shattered nerves because it rebuilds the nerve centres. Nervous headache, nervous dyspepsia and all nerve derangements wear on the system. Scott's Sarsaparilla makes new blood and muscles and strong nerves. Of all druggists, $1 per bottle. Dose from half to one teaspoonful.

Weak and Nervous

Whenever the body has been weakened by disease, it should be built up by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Read this:

"About two years ago I suffered with a very severe attack of inflammation of the bowels. When I began to recover I was in a very weak and nervous condition, and suffered intensely with neuralgia pains in my head, which caused loss of sleep, and having no appetite, I

Became Very Thin

and weak. Fortunately a friend who had used Hood's Sarsaparilla with great benefit, kindly recommended me to try it. I did so and a perfect cure has been effected. I am now as well as I ever was, and I would not be without Hood's Sarsaparilla in my house for anything." MRS. G. KERN, 245 Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only

True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy in effect. 25c.

AN ANSWER TO HONESTY.

SIR,—I notice a communication in the Weekly Patriot of 13th inst., concerning the railway meeting held at Vernon River Bridge Hall on the 6th inst., and signed "Honesty." This letter has already been answered in a late issue of THE EXAMINER. But as I was secretary of the above meeting, I feel it my duty not to let that scribe pass without letting the people know his statements are false.

1. He attacks Mr. A. Martin, Liberal Conservative candidate for East Queen's as being unpopular. As for this the people who are acquainted with Mr. Martin know better than I can explain that such is no the case. All persons who were at the above meeting know that in Mr. Martin's speech party politics were not mentioned.

2. Honesty refers to Mr. Jos. Furness' speech, and says: "He contended that we did not want a railroad at all." He may have contended what he liked, but I am glad he failed to show his reason for not wanting a railroad from Southport to Murray Harbor. "Honesty" goes further and tries to make the people believe that Mr Furness said: "He knew from personal conversation with the leader of the meeting, that they did not want a railroad.' This statement was not made by Mr. Furness, but by "Honesty" himself,—neither is the statement true.

3. He refers to the audience being small and mostly boys. This is another of his untruths as the meeting was fairly well attended, and I am sure it was larger than might have been expected, taking into consideration the state of the roads.

4. Mr. Honesty says: "When the opportunity was given to those present to join the Association, judging from the crowd that left, there could not have been many joined the Association." For his benefit I will inform him that over twenty joined that night, and most of those that left were already members of the Association.

In this statement he mentions "crowd." By this it can be seen that the audience could not have been so small as he would wish.

Now, he mentions something about the curtain falling. Judging from his letter, one would think he must have been sitting behind some obstacle that dimmed his sight when he could see everything in such a different light to the majority of those present. But perhaps he got his sight damaged when dealing out Paris green for the "Peters Combine."

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for so much space, I remain, yours, &c.

A. J. FRASER.

Vernon River, Feb. 18th, 1896.

The Dublin Medical Journal gives details of a curious case of accidental poisoning by eggs, which occurred recently in a convent school at Limerick, by which seventy-four nuns and pupils were attacked by violent symptoms. The eggs had been used in making a custard, which was subsequently subjected to tests and analysis.

SEVENTH CHINESE NEWSPAPER.

To Be Published in Pekin and Edited by a Graduate of Hamlin College.

A newspaper has at last been established at Pekin, by Cunnamen and printed in a Chinese language, under the patronage of one of the most powerful princes of the court. This is the most favorable sign of progress that has yet appeared and it would seem as if a little light was finally breaking in upon the most antiquated and obtuse despotism in the world. It is called the Wan-Kuo-Kung-Pao, or Universal Intelligencer, and was suggested and will be edited by a young graduate of the Hamlin College, of which Dr. Martin an American missionary, has for years been president.

The name of this audacious and progressive person is Kang Chang Su, a native of Canton, who, only a few years ago, was in deep disfavor because of some rather heretical commentaries that he published upon the classes of Confucius. But though he was under the official ban for questioning the wisdom of the great sage, he now appears to have recovered confidences, for associated with him in the enterprise are many men of note—Yuan Shihkai, ex-Minister of Corea; a Secretary of the Grand Council, a grand-nephew of the imperial tutor, Weng, son of the late Marquis Tseng and nephew of Prince Li, the eldest son of the Viceroy of Nanking, and some fifteen others of high literary rank, or belonging to great official families.

These gentlemen have formed a club known as "The Universal Intelligencer Association," which assumes the expense of publication and will contribute to the periodical, which will be issued twice a month. Chang Chih-Tung, the Viceroy of Nanking, has subscribed $5000 toward the capital, an uncle of the Emperor has given a building rent free, and the President of the Board of Revenue, has pledged a subsidy from the Government. A modern establishment has been ordered and in addition to the periodical it is intended to publish a series of books for the purpose of diffusing knowledge of western civilization and inventions among the Chinese.

There are now only six papers printed in the Chinese language, two at Canton, one at Shanghai, one at Hankow, one at Tientsin—all owned and published by foreigners—and the venerable Pekin Gazette, which is the oldest journal in the world, and for 800 years has been issued regularly at the capital to make known the imperial edicts and other official information. It is still printed from engraved blocks of wood, just as it has always been, and is a little pamphlet only about three inches wide and eight inches long. It is one of the quaintest examples of the typographical art in existence.

The proposed newspaper, which is evidently issued with the consent of the Government, is the most radical innovation that has been made in China for many years.

From the Ice.

The rain, snow and sleet that fell successively and then froze, left a slippery surface to the sidewalks and steps to the dwelling houses. Shovels, hatchets, ashes, salt, hot water and brooms were brought into requisition, but it remained for a Northside woman to introduce a plan for the removal of the ice from her porch. On Centre-street, just west of Mohawk-street, a woman stood looking from her window at the glassy surface of her front steps, wondering how she could best remove the ice before the coming of darkness. Jack Frost had anticipated her and rendered her usual weapon, the broom, a useless commodity. Suddenly a happy thought struck her, and she immediately repaired to the kitchen and, choosing her roughest flat-irons, she placed them on the stove. A few minutes later passers-by were attracted by the strange actions of this woman, bending over the steps leading to her modest dwelling; closer investigation revealed to them that this ingenious woman was ironing her steps. The scheme worked well, and the ice was quickly reduced to water.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Bottle at Sea.

On the 26th of August last, as a party of business men of Pawtucket, R.I., was enjoying a day of fishing on Long Island Sound, the idea was broached to throw over a bottle and see how long it would be before the bottle was found on shore, and how long before the party would get word from it. So a note was written asking the finder of the bottle to forward the note to the address of one of the party in this city as soon as it was found, and as a little incentive to the finder to take this trouble and the expense of mailing a dime was placed in the bottle with the note. Then the bottle was tightly corked and thrown into the Sound. Day before yesterday morning the man whose address was on the note received a letter from James Smith, Shelter Island, L.I., containing the bottled note, and stating that the bottle was picked up by him on the 20th inst., on the south shore of Shelter Island—just three months to a day from the time it was thrown over.—Boston Herald.

A King's Devotion.

The devotion of the venerable King and Queen of Denmark for one another is described as positively touching. During the time of the Queen's illness, which lasted something like three months, no one about the court was allowed to see her save her husband, a lady-in-waiting, and the physician-in-ordinary. The King was ceaseless in his devotion. He rarely went out save when duty compelled, abandoned his customary exercise and passed hours every day reading to his wife or playing cards and chess with her and telling her what was going on in the world outside.

A Snub.

The most noble the Marquis of Salisbury ought not to be blamed if he is conscious of a desire to smash the third and vitreous eye with which the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain habitually contemplates a universe in which he is at present getting several thousand miles more of display advertising than can be agreeable to the feelings of his revered chief with the property whiskers.—New York Sun.

AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays the pain, cures the colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.—m. w. f. wkly—1 y