## ALING

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ial resolution on llowed.

# BY POST

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# SLAVER

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eKenna, a. Hanil. evlin, at the Bath as taken to Porttion to day. an a≅vlum

ements have been . by his wife. way home and family from jured in the bead latter city when Bath Hotel and tender, dead, and Devlin.

### RAIL PROBE.

PETHI HOW WA before the Fedanti trust law of oad situation. The is said, are ree of witnesses bere the grand jur; immune from w

T. Dewitt Cuv. a director of the E. Byrnes, a New E. M. McHenry New Haven and ne, a New Haven herce, head of the National Dispatch

### A COLT.

: A peculiar fatal le near here vesof Washington. lle to lead home n purchased from father. While ettling up in the blovd started of ew minutes later e side of the road head. It is anpher kicked by the ng his head on a

### TY STARVED.

Liftian Lorraine to be a famous ('oast in 1892, e last Monday, t er body was found om on Forty-ninth ore of cats were , and there was ians said, that her ack of nourishment tieally starvation.

### PLATFORM.

ince Katsura, the ry received a vote on Feb. 5, issued ver his own manie his, based on close constitution. WIII iberties and rights es to preserve the mote international

# Winsome Winnie

gray of half-blown white roses and flounces and gold chain and guipure bods fastened at the side for Winnie lace cap-black-eyed Miss Trewhella. was dressing for the dinner party at with her crafty eyes grown craftier and Reseworthy, and all Winnie's toilette harder, her smooth deferential manner was undergoing inspection by at least half-a-decen of Winnie's brothers and sisters, who, their eyes full of wonder and delight, were gathered into the litthe crowded bedroom, bestowing themselves on beds and chairs, and the floor -anwyhere, so that they could get good look at "sister Winnie."

"Winnie has black veils-black lace all ever he beautiful silk gown!" Johnnie whispered in an awe-stricken voice to

That's not veils—that's gennydean and net ain't is, Sarah" asked Louie. with unich contempt for masculine ig-"You don't knew, Johnny. You didn't see hister's nectace, either. made of satin real satin!

Both Johnnie and Tommy joined in a saccastie "guffaw" at this last announce-

Pommy. "Satin'll not keep out much water and the road's running like a

dressing table as a loving, but most in-of false tresses, and that they shone efficient time-woman, looked round with too much and were too abundant; for s grand and lofty rebuke.

covered carriage," she said to the abash- man. ed boys. "Sister is going in Madam Vivinn's carriage"; and beenath the weight of the grandeur of this annauncement be boys sank into silence, watching their sister's adorning with mingled amazement and fascination.

It was tht first time that they had ever seen anything like it in their lives -the spectacle of a lady robed in silk and gauzy black, with a white, bare neck adorned by a necklet of flashing and before Winnie could utter a word jet, bare arms bleaming pearly white against the soft blackness of hell flowing rolus--2dorned with bracelets, roses in her hair, and her feet shod with four or five years of age made an Mack satin. It was an event as unpre- abrupt and unceremonious entrance. edented as undreamed of in the mono- rushing towards Winnie with a violent tonous years of that poverty-hedged, slutch at her fragile flounces of net and gossamer, and imperiously demanding: attire was regal magnificence in the children's eyes; and "sister Winnie" herself, in virtue of her assumption of it, nie, striving to rescue her attire. and become once more the mythicai, fur-off lady in North America, who sent with a withering air of reproof: could not be one of them, dressed in silk selistrope softly emanating from the gauzy glistening folds of her lovely

steirs after Winni age has get into "No, I wasn't!" retorted his lordship. stairs after Winni see her get into aiming a kick at his devotee. "Who are carriage a real carriage, with two who are you? Who are you I say?" he resplendid horses, and the coachman in every waiting at the porch! They crowded round timidiy and respectfully, with eager eyes and parted lips, watchang Winnie putting on a large warm shawl. Her foot was on the step to go turn, unclasping his hands, and keeping in, when she turned back-how often the children recalled it-how well they his struggles, while Miss Trewhella's remembered it for years afterwards!-

and bissed them fondly all round. "My darlings, go in out of the cold," she said, with tears in her loving eyes because of those longing, wistful, timidly-admiring ones watching her-"go in and we will have a beautiful party of ing vigorously all around. "Jeanneton our own, when we go into our new noune please goodness!"

When the carriage door was shut, and "sister Winnie's" bright, gentle face, looking so lovely with its bright olor ad sparkling eyes, was lost to view, the children ran back to the fireside, singing and dancing with glee. "Sinter Winnie" was really at homeat home forever and always! "Sister Winnie" was at home—and all the pleasant future and its promised delights, which they should share with her, appeared close at hand!

"It's a terrible night, Miss Winnie," old Llanyon said, as he received her, with a certain kind of gratification beaming in his withered old face-"a terrible night, indeed!" He lowered his voice a little-'Madam's fretting a good deal. Miss Winnie. You know the Captain is coming home in about ten days or so. Madam Vivian believes, and she s thinking of this storm, Miss Winnie. Madam often feels like that when Capt. Stephen is ahem! | Madam's maid is waiting for you. Miss Winnie."



And Winnie shook her head in uncon- old man ceased his communication, and cious carnestness at its reflection in with a stiffiy decorous bow and wave se glass, wherein she saw it crowned of his hand, consigned Winnie great braids and masses of tiny to Madam's maid, standing a

more like a badly-put-on mask than ever, her sallow skin ever so much sallower.

"How are you, Trewhella?" said Winnie, even pleased to meet her old enemy and kindly shaking hands.

"Pretty well, Miss Caerlyon-oh thank you, Miss Caerlyon-hem! Hope you're quite well, Miss Caerlyon. You look strong-so glad to see you look strong; better color than you used to have, Miss Caerlyon-healthier-redder, vou know-hem!"

"Poor Trewhella!" said Winnie to herself, with a keen sense of amusement that would have provoked that injured lady even more deeply could she have known it-"she is trying to insinuate that I have rouged very highly, as she used to tell me long ago that she did not admire the queer yellowish shade that was in my hair."

Indeed Miss Trewhella, with knitted They'll stick in the mud, then!" cried brows and formally smiling mouth, glancing at the burnished braids and silky curls, looked as if she would much like to insinuate that Miss Sarah Matilda, from her post at the Caerlyon had bought a great quantity Miss Winnie was altogether displeasing A lady always goes to a party in a to Madam Vivian's genteel waiting wo-

> "The idea," she said, with much inward envious disturbance, "of her having upper skirts of net edged with blonde, like her ladyship's, over eight and sixpence a yard black gros grain!

She was absorbed in this cause of provocation, and Winnie in trying to adjust her white crape tucker without any assistance from the lady in quasiattendance, when a loud impatient ratof permission to enter, the bolt was shot back and the door itself flung against the wall and a young gentleman of some "Who are you?

"Who is this little boy?" asked Win-Miss Trehella drew her chin back, and her forhead up, and dropped her eyelids

Were you looking for me, Lord Eustage, pathos and sweetness, bending down as

are you? Who are you. I say?" he repeated, with an impatient dance on Winnie's silk train, and another clutch at her guazy skirts.

"My dear child," said Winnie, laying violent hold of "his lordship." in her him firmly at arm's length in spite of eyes dilated and she fairly snorted with surprise and indignation, "stand quietly and speak like a young gentleman, if

you want me to answer you." "No, I sha'n't! No. I sha'n't! Let me go, you!" howled "his lordship," kick--Jeanneton, I say! Je vous demande. Jeanneton!"

"Miss Caerlyon," said Miss Trewhella quite in a spasm of offended dignity "don't hold Lord Eustace, in that manner, if you please. Come to me, Lord Eustace, my sweet love!"

But Lord Enstace, knowing perfectly well, with a child's unfailing acute per ception, that beneath all Miss Trewhell la's sugared tenderness of words she entertained as much real love for him as for a monkey, viper, or toad, or any other noxious and troublesome little

son?" asked Winnie, gently, looking if it was Jeanneton." earnestly and wistfully at the child. His existence, seen in the light of that far-off past, seemed so strange that far-off time over the remembrance of which the years had drawn a gentle veining to soothe the unforgotten sorrow. when she had shrunk before his beautiful young mother, in the proud leveliness of her early girlhood, as her joyous, successful rival.

Why had she not been such indeed? Winnie could never tell. She had not married the cousin who loved and admired her so, whose plighted wife she had been. Why? The story of Mildred Tredennick's grand alliance, the coronet she had won for her haughty brow, the title of "my lady," and the possession of the Mountrevor rent roll, formed answer sufficient to Winnifred's simple. romantic nature; and her fond, constant heart had requested even its own silent relief and gratification at the unexpected news which reached her across the Atlantic, for did it not tell of pain and disappointment to him who, as she believed had loved proud Mildred Tredennick? And, besides, that fondly-cherished growth of her own wild folly had been too severely crushed ever to bloom again. What was it to Winnie Caerlyon whether Tredennick of Tregarthen lived wedded or unwed-

"I am!" eried the young gent'eman, with the air of a small emperor. "My father is Henry, Lord Mountrevor, and my mother's Mildred, Lady Mountre-tea without spilling some of its con-ver, and I am Eustace, Lord Mountres-tents. vor; and I am---

"Decidedly an egotistical and vuigur open doorway. "Miss Caerlyon, I bug tigne."

# RASH ON ARMS ALMOST UNBEARABLE

Looked Like Raw Meat. Itched and Burned So Badly Could Not Rest Night or Day. Arms Sore from Wrist to Elbow. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Completely Cured.

/ Lower Blandford, Nova Scotia.—"Three years ago I became troubled with sore arms. It came as a rash. My arms looked like raw meat and itched and burned so badly I could not rest night or day. When I scratched they became awfully sore. As long as the weather was warm it didn't bother me so much, but in winter it was almost unbearable. My arms were sore

from the wrist to the elbow. "I used several cures which were recommended to me but without any avail. I saw how I could get a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment which I did. I used the samples and found an improvement. Whenever I applied the Cuticura Cintment the itching and burning ceased. I got a full-sized box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap and only used about half when it disappeared and since then I have not been troubled. That was six months ago. Cuticura Soap and Ointment compactely cured me." (Signed) Miss Elsie E. Zinck, Mar. 7, 1912.

Culicura Soap and Ointment do so much for pimples, blackheads, red, rough skins, itching, scaly scalps, dandruff, dry, thin and falling hair, chapped hands and shapeless nails with painful finger-ends, that it is almost criminal not to use them. A single cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Cintment are often sufficient when all else has failed. Sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 48D, Boston, U. S. A.

indulgent, motherly smile or caress, and, with a feeling of surprise and dismay, Winnie watched her firm white hand grasp the child's shoulder tightly, push him before her out of the room, and shut the door. "Between Lord Mountrevor and his

French nurse the boy has completely become that domestic nuisance, a spoild pet!" she said, with a careless laugh. Ah, poor dear little fellow, he was only asking me who I was!" extenuated Winnie, whose tender maternal eart this little episode had troubled; causing her at the same time a quick, intangible sensation of wonder and pity for the young mother whose child was evidently so small a source of ei-

ther pride or pleasure. "I think he was giving you a good deal of gratuitous information beside," replied Lady Mountrevor, in the same tone. "I cannot imagine who teaches the child to speak in that detestably parvenu style," and the light of displeasure in her ladyship's flashing eyes shorte right on Miss Trewhella's moon shiny, deferential simper, and extin-"This is Lord Eustace Mountrevor. guished it on the spot. "Will you come given in large doses, and the result is with an langible perfume of ing smile and a cough a lovely boy the guests to arrive? Lady Mountrevor make the child sick. said, courteously. "I fear they will be Speaking of the promptest cure for darling?" she inquired, with melting a very limited number on such a ter-chest troubles and children's colds, Nurse Somewhat of this was in the wistful if she were going to worship the small Caerlyon. The room is warmer and more in nursing I haven't met any preparajust now, I think," and she pushed aside the ideal liniment. Every drop you rub tion at the flowers. hung before the doors of all the prin- the pores to the congested muscles, eases, cipal rooms in Roseworthy, and disclos- relieves and cures quickly. Especially for ed her suite of apartments -four in all chest colds, pain in the side, stiff neck.

Leautiful nests of rooms, all blue-vel- line invaluable. In treating the minor vet pile and amber silk hangings, redol- iiis of children Nerviline has no equal. I ent of exotic perfumes from rare for think Nerviline should be in every eign plants in tall marble jardinieres home. and flowers in a Dresden lily vase, and Hundreds of thousands of bottles of aglow with the warm light of ruddy Nerviline used every year -proof that it fires on the marble hearths.

her long robe of glistening snow-white and Kingston, Out. silks, without a touch of color to relieve their frosty, wraith-like purity. save the massive bands of dead gold and emeralds clasped on her waxen arms, and the great locket hanging from the black velvet ribbon around her throat the splendid locket with its magnificent emeralds, which her ladyship were so constantly. And then the velvet curtain closed, and hid the tetea-tete interview between Winnie and Lady Mountrevor from Miss Trewnella's jealous gaze.

"What's up now?" she muttered, percreasure, repelled her carcsses with turbedly. Her high and mighty ladyeven more threatening demonstrations, ship a taking of her up so! I though dam." Miss Trewhella returned, sneer-"Are you Lady Mountrevor's little she wouldn't notice her no more than ing as broadly as she dared.

# SHE COULD NOT

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her after five years' suffering-Felt a benefit after first box.

Toronto, Ont., Jan. 27.—(Special). Mrs. Alberta Goffin, a nurse, fiving at 40, Wright avenue, this city, has been interviewed in regard to her reported cure of nervous or Kidney Trouble by

"My sickness," Mrs. Goffin says, "was what the doctors called incurable long weeks of nursing. I suffered for five years. "I-was treated by three doctors and

was a patient in two hospitals but gradually got weaker. Reading the periences of other sufferers like myself lead me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. At that time. I was so weak and nervous I could not hold a cup of

"I felt a benefit after taking the first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and eight notions, a taking of her up, and making to our great joy they have completely little boy!" spoke his mother's cier, or nine boxes cured me so completely much of her, just for her contrary wayshaughty tones behind him from the I can now walk a mile without fa-

She spoke in displeasure, without one cure Kidney Disease in any form.

To Miss Trewnella the good fortune that fell to others was looked upon as a positive loss to herself; all that was not for her was against her in her estimation; and it was with a martyred sense of unredressed wrongs that the injured lady betook herself to her mis-

tress's toilette.

"Reely, Madam, you'll be delighted when you see Miss Winnie," she commenced, with so many smiles and such excessive amiability that her mistress at once, with inward impatience, perceived her abigail to be in one of her worst moods-"she's dressed up so stylish, reely, and in such spirits! No won-"Why?" Madam asked.

"Oh, Madam, no wonder! Why, everything! Your inviting of her here so beautiful and kind, and sending your carriage and horses for her. Michael's wet through and through going up that terrible hill at Tolgooth in the torrents of rain, and the carriage's one patch of yellow mud. You never saw the like, Madam!" "Do hurry with that plait!" inter-

rupted her mistress, shortly.

'And her ladyship making so much of her, too!" pursued Miss Trewdella, satisfied with the irritating effect of her first piece of information, and quitting it for another, productive of possibly greater annoyance. "Reely, I was surprised—quite as if Miss Winnie was her sister—a great lady like Lady is the cause of nine tenths of wo-Mountrevor! Such condescension, you men's ailments. The blood becomes know, Madam!"

cies," said Madam, coldly. "She has no root.
reason to feel my peculiarly deep interest in Miss Caerlyon that I was aware

"Ah, well, of course it's a very nice thing for poor Miss Winnie to have Lady Mountrevor notice her like that!' the amiable waiting-woman continued. has just the same ways as her cousin, Captain Tredennick, hasn't she, Madam? Takes up fancies, and likings and dislikings for people, just like Captain Stephen used"-she was putting the last touches to Madam velvet's drapery, and reserved her trump card to the last. "It's a terrible stormy night," she murmured plaintively, as if partly to herself. "I do hope it's all pass away, and the fine weather come before Captain Stephen comes into the channel. Ma dam, it is a week or ten days now until

### Chest Colds, Wheezing **Cured Over Night**

You Can Break Up Cold, Feel Fine Next Morning, by Following the "Nerviline" Method.

### Experience of a Trained Nurse

Every mother knows how difficult it is to get a young child to take a cough mixture. Seldom will one help unless and lace, and ring jewels and white Miss Caerlyon," she said, with a pity- into my sitting room until it is time for to completely upset the stomach and

rible night as this. This way, Miss Carrington says: "In all my experience comfortable than the drawing room tion so dependable as Nerviline. It is one of the heavy velvet portieres that on is absorbed quickly sinks through communicating with each other - earache, toothache, I have found Nervi-

is the ideal liniment for the home. Re-Miss Trewhella paused to watch, fuse anything your dealer may offer inscarcely crediting her powers of vision, stead of Nerviline. Large family size until she saw Winnie's black dress glide bottles, 50c.; trial size, 25c. All dealers. in, followed by the haughty peeress in or the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y.,

> we may expect him? Miss Winnie was reckoning the time, but I forget what one's dress or hair .

"Miss Minnie!" Madam ejaculated, involuntarily, with an argry start and contraction of her eyebrows. "Miss Winnie knows nothing about the probable time of Captain Tredennick's return, further than she might learn from common report," she continued, more quietly and carelessly. "You must have been mistaken, Trewhella:"

"Yes; and you think I was mistaken,

too, don't you? Oh, yes, and you're not vexed at all? Oh, dear no!" Miss Trewhella muttered to herself malevolently as she stood to watch her stately mis-HOLD GUP OF TEA tress descending the mide marine stair-case with slow, deliberate steps, looking so like a noble old white-haired queen in her purple veivet train, and DOCTORS AGREED TORONTO with a jet than on her silvery rippled NURSE HAD BRIGHT'S DISEASE tresses. "You're too prout and grand and haughty to see what's under your eyes; but it's not for want of me showing of it to you," she went on. eyeing Lady Mountrevot's drawn portiere venomously, and debating whether she dared venture inside it with her ear to the keyhole for a few minutes. "You are so grand, and everyone belonging to you so high and mighty, you think she's never dare! And she wouldn't, either the report is true in every particular. ago, the Coastguardman's daughter, Mrs. caused from a nervous break-down and ting of you up to things, and a telling and twenty-pound presents-oh, dear no! nothing, with her painted cheeks and heaps of curls, like one of the girls in the stairyscope pictures, running over here fetching and carrying for Madam as soon as ever she heard tell of the Captain coming home-such meanness! the gentle soliloquist said, with a to the roots. "And my lady, with her I'd let her know what Miss Winnie was open doorway. "Miss Caerlyon, I beg tigue."

to apologize for my rude child. What If you haven't used Dodd's Kidney to speak to her at all—only one might brings you here, sir, and where is your Pills yourself almost any of your as well go catch a needle or a hot flat-nurse?" neighbors will tell you they always iron as meddle with my Lady Mount. revor when she didn't like."

# Women's Ailments Caused by Neglect Something About Lord Mayor's

Proper Treatment Will Quickly Bring Back Robust Health



Women are on the whole more sickly than men. One reason is that their system is more complicated; another and more important reason is they put off measures of relief too long. At the beginning, constipation weakened and polluted—the nerves Her ladyship has a great many far- suffer and a run-down condition takes

Because of their mildness of action as a system regulator, no medicine for women can compare with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. The kidneys quickly respond to the remedial action of Dr. Hamilton's Pills and the result is as you would expect—pain in the smiling meditatively over her mistress's back and side, shortness of breath violet dinner-dress. "Lady Mountrevor and bad color disappear—the functions of the body then operate naturally, Congestion and pain are prevented and perfect health returns.

Thousands of nappy women say Dr. Hamilton's Pills are the greatest and best blood-purifier, the finest complexion renewer, the most certain regulating medicine known. Sold by all druggists and storekeepers, 25c per box, five for \$1.00 postpaid. The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Canada.

But notwithstanding this alarming comparison of Lady Mountrevor's powers of punishing unrelished interference, as the minutes slipped by and that blue velvet curtain remained provokingly immovable. Miss Trewhella found it im possible to resist one fleeting gratification of her angry curiosity, and noiselessly she slipped inside the folds.

Unhappily the reward for her painfu pursuit of knowledge, demanding the doubling of her angular frame nearly in two, keeping the keyhole uncovered and her ear disagreeably squeezed against the orifice, was scanty and unsatisfactory, resulting, in point of fact, simply in "white roses"—a cluster of waxenwhile blossoms and drooping buds. Costly, fragrant, carefully nurtured greenhouse treasures they were, nestled amidst dark green leaves and mossy stems, in the slender primrose-hued lily

As Lady Mountrevor and Winnie rose to leave the room the former noticed her companion's silent gaze of admira-

"Do you like flowers, Miss Caerlyon?" she asked. "Very much." said Winnie, her eyes fixed on the roses as she turned reluctantly away "and those are so beau-

tiful. Lady Mountrevor drew away from the table where the vase stood with a slight ly embarrassed air.

"Come downstairs with me, and you shall choose from the greenhouse," she said, hurriedly: "you will pardon my not offering you those. I--I never wear them-they are so fragile, and fade so soon, you know."

"Oh, Lady Mountrevor, how could you think that I wished for the flowers from your vase!" exclaimed Winnie, in surprise. "They are indeed too fragile and beautiful to be crushed and withered in

"And yet you wear them!" her ladyship said, with a slight smile, glancing at the spray on Winnie's brown tresses. "Oh, those are French cambric and silk things," returned Winnie, slightingly: "but these are levely pure white real ones. Besides--" She paused with a timid flush and glance at Lady Mountrevor's cold, calm face.

(To be Continued.)

# LITTLE VICTIMS OF ST. VITUS DANCE

It is Most Common Among Children of the School Age.

If your child --whether boy or girlis fidgety, emotional and awkward, you should watch it carefully, as it may develop St. Vitus dance. Frequently childstrange actions, their limbs jerk and lar mine shaft with its hoisting plant their features twitch nervously. Speech and towering breaker, and from this is confused and the whole muscular system not under central. These are among the symptoms of St. Vitus dance, a trouble that afflicts growing girls and boys. most frequently during the school age. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are such -oh, no, not at all! And you wouldn't splendid nerve tonic that they have cur-Dodd's Kidney Pills. She states that have had for your niece, seven years ed the worst cases of St. Vitus dance. They do this because the new rich blood in the park, and then the coal will be Stephen Tredennick, only for me a-put- they make feeds and strengthens the starved nerves thus throwing off the of you what he meant -a great soft dolt disease. Here is an example. Mrs. L. Bright's Disease brought on by cold and with his paying visits and taking walks, L. Gifford, Westover, Ont., says: "For over two years my little girl. Constance, appear, except that right in the centre And she haven't been to America for was a sufferer from St. Vitus dance. She was frightened badly by a dog, which seemed to bring on the trouble, and not of the place. In this the visitor may withstanding all we did for her it seem- follow the coal seam for some distance. ed to be growing worse. She grew so had that she could not feed herself, and her speech was so badly affected that we could scarcely understand her. The writhe of her upper lip that completely twitching and jerking of her limbs was the light of flat wicks is much brighter uncovered one sharp yellow eye-tooth pitiable. At this juncture we began at a distance than that of round wicks, giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and cured her, and she is now as healthy a became practically invisible at

child as you can find." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at

Brockville, Out.

## "THE CITY."

Square Mile.

The powers and duties of the Lord Mayor of London, in presiding over his square mile of territory, present some curious features. Theoretically, at least, the consent of this important personage must be obtained before even the King may enter the city of London; at the same time, it may be pointed out, the Lord Mayor spends a considerable portion of each morning disposing of petty offenders against the majesty of the law in the small area over which he rules. Most of these are plain "drunks." Imagine the mayor of New York, of Boston, or of Chicago engaged in the dispensation of such Solomon-like justice.

The "city" in London comprises but one square mile, the greater part whereof is occupied by the great business houses that control the finances of the world. For instance, there is the Bank of England containing a reserve fund of \$100,000,000 in gold. Twenty-eight soldiers are detailed to guard the treasure within, but without it is still further watched, inasmuch as within the square mile mentioned there circulate no fewer than 1.800 policemen. After 9 o'clock in the evening the silence of the streets there is broken only by the slow tread of the "bobbies." It would be a bold burglar, indeed, who attempted work

in this well-guarded area. The result of all this is that as downright criminals give the "city" wide berth, the chief offenders haled before the Lord Mayor in the morning are those who have looked upon the

wine when it was red in the cup. The Lord Mayor's salary is twice that of the Prime Minister. He receives as much pay as does the President of the United States. He is the highest salaried magistrate in the world

It is not to be assumed, however, that, aside from disposing of the morning's "drunks," the Lord Mayor has nothing to dc. One such official, who kept a record of his activities during the course of one year, has tabulated for our information some interesting figures in this connection. It appears that he attended 85 balls and receptions, 365 meetings and committees. He delivered 1,100 speeches and paid 20 state visits to churches.

When the above-mentioned class of duties militates against his dispensation of justice, a brother alderman takes the Lord Mayor's place on the bench.-Harper's Weekly.

#### Operation for Piles Failed Zam-Buk Was Then Tried and Worked a Cure.

Writing from Poplar, B. C., Mrs. C. Hanson, wife of the proprietor of the Commercial Hotel, says: "I suffered for years with bleeding piles. The pain was so bad at times that I could hardly walk, and ordinary remedies seemed utterly unable to give me any case. Finally I decided to undergo an Speration, and went to the Sacret Heart Hospital in Spokane. There they performed an operation and did all they could for me. For a time I was cer tainly better, but within 12 months the trouble started again and the piles became as painful as ever. I tried liniments, hot poultices, various 'pile cures,' and ndeed everything I could think would be likely to do any good but still I continued to suffer, and the shooting, burning, stinging pains, the dull, aching and wretched 'worn-out' feeling that the disease causes con-

tinued as bad as ever. "One day I read about Zam-Buk and thought I would try it. The first one or two boxes gave me more ease than anything else I had tried, so I went on with the treatment. In a short time I began to feel altogether different and better, and I saw that Zam-Buk was going to cure me. Well, I went on using it, and by the time I had used six boxes I was delighted to find my self entirely cured. That was three years ago, and from then to the present time there has been no return of the trouble."

Zam-Buk is a sure cure for piles, rezema, ulcers, abscesses, cold sores, chapped hands, varicose sores, burne scalds, bruises inflamed patches, and all skin injuries and diseases. Drug gists and stores everywhere, 50c box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse harmful substitutes.

### Coal Mining in a City Park.

Most city parks have their zoos. museums, floral displays, band concerts and such things that make them as similar as two peas. But the honor of being distinctive, with a real and exclusive difference, belongs to Nay Aug Park, of Scranton. Pa. Here the visitors views with wonderment a real anthracite coal mine. And he does not have to go underground to see the coal seams and the mining operations-for it ren cannot keep still, they move with or so down the valley there is a reguis a mine with the roof off. Two miles shaft mining operations have been carried on in the same seams that either crop out, in or under the park.

The work has been done to accom modate certain persons who wanted the rocky bluff removed. Eventually the gangways from the far-away shaft will come out through the face of the ceam hauled underground to the breaker. The remaining rocky bluffs over the coal will be utilized by the large stone crusher plant and the colliery will disof the park is a gated mine entrance, which is one of the permanent exhibits Coal Age.

In tests of oil lamps as weather sigand that the range of red lights in about double that of green. The latter

miles, while red lights were still bright

at three miles In New York, infant mortality has 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 been reduced from 185 per thousand from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., to 160, principally by philanthropic ef-