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1 hard, \$1.401/2; No. \$1.345, No. Nor-\$1.345, No. Nor-5; July, \$1.32½, Sep-cash, \$1.72%; er. \$1.76%. MARKETS. e board here to-day lored were boarded; day's cheese board

is were 1,980 colored highest offer, 15%s-sales made. On nss at the wool auc-ounted to 8,200 bales, singly firm, especial-merins, which ad-cent, and crossbeds,

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7 50 to 10 50 VE STOCK.

Despatch-Cattle ead; active; \$4.50 ad; active; heavy 15 to \$8.35; yorkers \$6.50 to \$6.75; stags ceipts 200 head; ac-

PRODUCE No. 1 Nor. Dulia, 1d.

w-7s, 11d. acific Coast) 13: rss-Nom!nal. stern-Nominal to 16 lbs.—69s. cut, 25 to 30 lbs—

avy, 35 to 40 lbs.to 20 !bs.-61s, 6d in tierces—new in tierces, old-48s. est white, new-88



& WHITE

ECZENA WAS CURED

TWELVE YEARS AGO Dr. Chase's Claiment Proved to be a Permanent Cure.

The old idea of eczema being a eczema on my leg and suffered ter-license of the blood has been pretty ribly from the itching. I had a docnade by Dr. Chase's Ointment. Some doctors still advise internal

and uncertain, and too often a lamentable failure. With Dr. Chase's Ointment it is different. You apply the continent to the sore parts. It cleanses the sores and soon sets up the healing process. In a few days you can see with your own eyes the wonderful change that is taking place, and are encouraged to keep up the treatment until the cure is complete and the sores replaced by smooth, natural

It is wise to look after your genThis is to certify that I am personally acquainted with Mr. W. H. and the blood rich, but you can depend on Dr. Chase's Ointment to cure the eczema if you will do your part and apply it regularly.

Mr. W. H. Roberts, Charlottetown, P.E.I., writes: "I can recommend Dr. from itching skin disease. I had Limited, Toronto.

well exploded by the record of cures tor treat me for four months without relief, and I was getting worse all the time. A second doctor gave some retreatment, but the results are slow lief for a time, but made no cure. I tried several advertised treatments but without relief, until I used Dr. Chase's Ointment. This ointment cured me in a month. That was twelve years ago, and I have never had a sign of the old trouble since.

"Since then we have always kept Dr. Chase's Ointment in the house, and find it invaluable for chafing, chilblains, insect stings and burns. I would not be without it if it cost \$5 a box."

Roberts, and believe his statement regarding the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment to be true and correct."-(Signed) Alex. Horne, Justice of the Peace.

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, Chase's Cintment to anyone suffering all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co.,

A GIFT OF A SOUL

"He made a terrible scene, this, morning, without any reason whatever. A scrap of a letter, which he saw lying on my table, was the cause of it all. As if I could not have concealed it if I had wished. But he was in a jealous mood. He scolded, he threatened, he wept. Yes, he wept. What stupidity: A man who weeps does not move me at all." He only makes me think him ridiculous."

"You do not love nim, then?" "I do not love him as I did six months ago. Such an affection is delightful, but of course it cannot last." "I'h, I know you are a practical woman."

"You say that as a sarcasm. I accept it as a compliment. Yes, I am a practical woman, and I am proud of it. bacques has behaved very well toward me, but he gambles, and for some time past he has been losing. This sours his temper. He torments me, and he torments himself. Why should I bear this, I ask you? If I were tired of bim, could I not show him the door? If he is tired of me, can he not remain away? But in that case let us to so decently and without making a

"Would it not be well to tell him. SQ"

"If you wish." "But where can I see him?" "He had not left the house, then, as

the servant told me?" "Not at all. Go and give him a lec-

"I came here for that purpose." part to do so

She rose with a laugh and said: "Ah, there is no one like me for amiability." "That is what they tell me."

"They are very indiscreet." reputations are established

They crossed the drawing-room. You are with Woreseff on his yacht?" she asked. "Yes."

"Does he play the role of sultan, the dear Count?" "Still." There is a man who knows how to

"Perfectly."

They had reached the first landing. She stopped, and pointing to the door

"Jacques is in there," she said. The actress, standing here in her rose-colored gown, with her fresh complexion and her brilliant eyes, the light falling on her from a window that overlooked the sea, was so beautiful that Davidoff paused an instant to look at her. He could understand the irresistible spell wielded by this fascinating and feline creature. He could understand the pleasure a man might feel in allowing himself to be torn by these polished, sharp and delicate claws. In her he saw the sphynx who devours those who are bold enough to attempt to solve the den terror. eternal riddle she propounded. His eyes expressed his thoughts so clearly that Clements said with a smile:

"What would you have? One must protect one's-self." And she ran lightly downstairs.

Davidoff rapped, and a voice responded, "Come in." He turned the knob and opened the door, and beside the open window, buried in the depths of a large sofa. he saw Jacques, his eyes hollow, his ling livid. As he recognized the doctor the young man grew a shade paler and

his brow clouded. He rose, and going toward his visitor slowly stretched out his hand. "You are angry with me," he said.

"A little." "Only a little? I do not deserve so much indulgence. I told you last that I was a coward Vell, you have received the proof of it soon enough." He spoke through his clenched teeth. with a slight contraction of the features. Davidoff, whom he inspired with pity, sat down beside him and

said affectionately: "What has happened since we parted to prevent you keeping your engagement with me? It ought to have been a pleasant one to keep."

'Can anything be pleasant to me?" responded Jacques, in a low voice, "All that I do is hateful and miserable. An pany me to Paris I will go alone, then, evil spirit has taken possession of me. I shall see your mother and sister and inspires me with the most fatal

"Resist it," returned the doctor. "You allowed yourself to yield to my influence a few hours ago; do so again. Take your hat and overcoat, and follow me. There is still time." "No," answered Jacques, with de-

termination. "I shall not leave this." "What Clemence has told me, then, is true?" "Ah, you have seen her? And she

complained of me, did she not? The wretch! It is she who is the cause of all me misery. Yes, she is destroying me she is killing me. It would be impossible to conceive what she makes me suffer. I know not what madness she has inspired me with. Can you understand that I should be jealous of her? This morning we had a frightful scene. She forbade me the house, and I am here stall! I am here still! And why? Because I cannot live without her. Because I would sue for her smiles on my knees if it were neces-

"Make the effort to keep away from her for a few days." "No, no, that would be impossible. What a void in my existence if she should pass out of ft. No! I have

sacrificed everything for this weman. have made everything yield to my love for her. To give her up now would be to end everything."

was silent for a few m an accent of desperation: "When I am at the end of my resources," he said, "then I will see her

no more. Ah, that day is not far off, for luck is against me. But I keep on playing, although I know perfectly Then you are doubly welcome. Do well what the end will he. You see You wish me to take you to him?" it is not easy to preach to me, for i "It would be very amable on your am beforehand with you. Abandon me to my fate, my friend. I am not worth the efforts you have made 'w save me." Davidoff had listened to Jacques'

words with a pang at his heart, studying with mingled curiosity and com-"And why so? That is the way good passion this pitiable form of insanity. He was familiar with the feeling which had led so many men to madness or suicide. He knew it was made up of the intoxication of the senses, the exasperation of wounded vanity, takes possession of those who, habituated to the tumult of a feverish exsuddenly to a life of isoiation and silence. The transition was like passing from the gaiety of a ball room to the stillness of a Trappist monastery. Only a strong soul and a steady head could bear it with calm-

> "Come with me," said the doctor to Jacques. "I give you my word that I will not quit you until you are cured, mentally and physically."

Jacques burst into a fit of nervous aughter that sounded harsh and painful in the doctor's ears.

'No, no, abandon me to my fate.' he cried. "I do not want to be cured! am already sentenced, and nothing can change the decrees of fate. I have lived only for happiness. Anguish and misery are my doom!" He lowered his voice as if with sud-

You know yell; it is not i wno ac! who speak, who suffer, and who complain. There is another within me who is leading r - on to my fate. Even it I wished to stop myself I could not do so. Ah, I feel this implacable soul agitating itself furiously. It is jealous! It takes vengeance of me on myself. suffer. On the day on which I shall be

delivered from t-" Davidoff interrupted Jacques with a quick gesture; he knitted his brow and was on the point of saying: "You are mad! Laurier has disappeared, it is true, but Laurier is still alive. I humored your fancy because I had a conviction that only faith would give you back the strength to live. But since you have reached such a state of ered health the cause of your ruin, it

is my duty to declare the truth to One thought, however, made him pause. "He will not believe me!"

ward the young man and said very "Since you do not wish to accom-

there.

"Thenks." he said in a choking voice; "try to make them forgive me the evil I have done them. They are so good, so affectionate!" He rose, and a quick shudder passed

through his frame. "Oh, I am a wretch!" he cried. "I would be better for me to be dead!" At this moment the sound of a clear

voice calling "Jacques!" in the garden below, was heard. He advanced hastily to the window. Clemence was gathering roses. She

saw him, and cried gayly: "Well, is your sulking over? The air is delightful Come down, and we will so to Villers to breakfast."

Jacques turned to Davidoff, and cried in agitation: "She calls me, you see. She is wait-

ing for me. She is not so bad as I said. She has terrible moments, it is true, but at heart she loves me. Come, He drew Davidoff toward the stairs. They went down into the half. There Jacques pressed the doctor's hand

tightly, and as if impatient to be alone with Clemence said: "Adieu, Once more, pardon me. Reassure my mother and cure my sister-Ah, that above all! Poor child!

Adieu." And with rapid steps he hurried toward the garden where his pitiless tyrant awaited him, Davidoff, already in the street, strode quickly away.

Through an opening to the shore he caught a glimpse of the yacht, which was steaming out to sea, leaving in its wake a trail of black smoke. "I am free," he cried; "let me profit by it."

He went to the telegraph office, took a sheet of paper, and standing at the desk wrote these words: Pierre Laurier, Care of Monsieur le Cure de Torrevecchio, Corsica:

"Return at once. Your presence has become indispensable. When you arrive here wait for nothing, but join me immediately at the Grand Hotel. Davidoff " He gave the telegram to the cierk,

paid for it, and went out murmuring: "If I do not succeed in saving the brother, I shall at least try to save the eister." And he took the train for

CHAPTER VI.

Davidoff's telegram was delivered to Pierre Laurier on the very day of Agostino's marriage with the daughter of a well-to-do farmer of San Pellegrino. The young sailor had prospered in his trading expeditions to the Mediterranean ports, and he brought a fortune of six thousand francs to his bride. The latter, a rosy brunette of sixteen from the mountains, had a house and some olive groves of her own. The young people had loved each other for a year past, and on the understanding that Agostino was to give up his seafaring life the marriage had now been celebrated.

On emerging from the church of San ly: Pellegrino, the newly-married pair were trying to exterminate each other trying to exterminate each other; vivas broke forth from the guests. line leaving for Marseilles on Tues-He buried his face in his hands and bright sunshine, the heat and the to town you can engage your passage bright sunshine, the heat and the Every face beamed with joy, and the day," answered Agostino. "By going a general feeling of intoxication.

Marietta, whose companion he had been in the church, followed with delighted eyes ever detail of the animatof the beautiful picture he would paint membrance to your dear ones. You er tactily or openly expressed, keep priof it, and which has since become so need have no scruples in the matter. vate armies. The best known of these, marshal for six days.

dow darkened his soul. He was com- your mother, your sister, or your wife as well as to his father, while many his regiment and to be tortured by for the happiness of these people whom he loved, and in the simplicity and tranquility of whose patriarchal life he had been able to forget his unworthy passion and to regain the dignity of his manhood. The wedding guests now proceeded to the house of the bride's father, there to partake of the banquet set forth in honor of the newly-married pair. As they assembled in the grounds, a little boy, who served the grounds, a little boy, who served the grounds, a little boy, who served the grounds and little boy, who served the grounds and running up to the venerable priest.

In the maging that you shall one day see me again. When I return to your island perhaps, if heaven so far favors me, it will not be alone. Embrace ne, and adieu until then!"

The two men embraced each other as on the night on which they were tossed about by the engulfing wave, under the pale light of the moon; and strong the grounds and grounds and running up to the venerable priest. Half an hour later Pierre was driving rapidly toward Torrevecchio, and running up to the venerable priest. and a sort of mysterious terror which proceeded to the house of the bride's istence, see themselves condemned ried pair. As they assembled in the running up to the venerable priest, nanded him a blue envelope which had

A group had already formed around the young man, who, with clouded

made a special trip with it as it seem- a supply of food, which he placed in-So long as it inhabits my body I must , ed to be urgent, so Maddalena, the side the coffin. His next proceeding servant of M. le Cure, said to me, 'Run was to drag the coffin and its concome to Torrevecchio a paper like vil's island never saw him again. that!' So I set out without a moment's delay, and here I am."

As he spoke, he wiped off with the back of his hand the perspiration which was running down his face. hallucination as to make your recov- showing his white teeth in a broad smile of delight at having performed

his mission so successfully. You are going to drink a glass of follano and to eat a morsel of bread with us, Jacopo," said Agostino. He said to himself. "I must show him his pushed the child toward his father-infriend restored to mental health in law, and then, greatly troubled by the order to prove to him that he himself | measiness which Pierre's face bemay recover his sanity." He turned to- trayed, he said to him anxiously:

'What is the matter?" Pierre opened the envelope slowly. unfolded the telegram, and read the imperious summons addressed to him by his friend. He turned pale and his brow clouded. His heart suddenly scemed to contract



"No," returned the painter, "at least I hope not. But I must leave you. I must go at once to Paris." "Leave us! And now!" eried the

bridegroom sorrowfully. "Wait at least until to-morrow."

"If they had told you when the sea was between you that your sweetheart was ill and might die during your absence." gravely answered Pierre. would you have delayed going to her?" Agostino pressed his preserver's

hand with emotion and tears filled his "No, you are right," he said. "But you must know how much your de-

parture will grieve us." Pierre drew the young man aside, and there speaking to him with a sudden emotion, which threw a new light on his friend's character and past life, for Agostino said:

"There is no need to cast a gluon over the feast. From here to Torrevecchio by the highroad is a matter of twelve miles. I can hire a carriole at the inn, and go there alone. Once I am on the other side of the mountain, you will explain my absence to your guests, and thank each one of those present for the cordial reception they gave me when I came here. I shall never forget the time that 1 have spent among you. I was grievously ill, both in heart and mind. In the peaceful and laborious existence I have forgotten the sorrows that I thought were incurable, and it is to you I owe all this—to your mother who has been so good to me, to your little sister who has so often brought to my mind by her naive and winning grace the young girl who is waiting for me now, and finally to you, my tradition brave fellow, to save whose life I gave up my intention of putting an end to The waiter to him he doth call for your sake that I feel myself still He says again, quite ill at case, bound to humanity. No! I hall never forget you, and whether in sadness or in joy, my thoughts will often

recur to you." Agostino could scarcely restrain his tears at these words, and more affected by Pierre's departure than he! would have been by that of some member of his own family, he began to sob, while the wedding guests, giving themselves up to merriment, were laughing, singing and shouting in the garden. Pierre, after he had in some measure succeeded in calming the young man's grief, said quietis as much as two feet in thickness.

"And, now listen to me. It is newere greeted by a succession of shots cessary that I should reach Paris at fired in their honor. One might have the earliest possible moment. When thought from the noise that the villoses the next soat leave Bastla, and lagers were engaged in a vendetta and where does it stop?"

smell of the powder seemed to produce on her, and to-morrow at daybreak Pierre, giving his arm to the little to Marseilles there are thirty hours." 'In three days, then," said Than 9,000 Men. dent and sent for M. de Goas and M. Pierre, "I shall be in Paris. From Although technically legally forbidden, de Marillac. He reprimended de Marillac. ed and novel scene, dreaming already allow me to send some tokens of re- who, with the approval of royalty, eith- should have killed him and forbade famous under the title of "A Corsican I have lived here with you, wearing perhaps, is the Duke of Atholl's High-His heart was at peace, and his mind but I am not poor. Put away your ranks, which has furnished at various alty for not killing De Marillac to be had recovered its balance. Not a sha- Corsican pride; from your brother, times guards of honor to King George deprived of his arms in the presence of pletely absorbed in the contemplation you may accept anything. Do not years ago it was publicly reviewed by the strappado—that is, to be hoisted by of the happiness of these people whom forget me, and be assured that you Queen Victoria. who presented to it a a rope to a beam and let fall. The

ing rapidly toward Torrevecchio, and formed exactly as were their forefathers three or four centuries ago.

The marquesses of Donegall have for

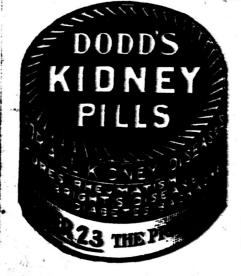
Several men have succeeded in esbrow and lips tightly drawn, held caping from Devil's island, where Capwithin his fingers the despatch he had received, without power to open it.

"What is it?" asked Agostino, anxiously.

"That him reports and lips tightly drawn, held despatch he despatch he tain Dreyfus was confined. One bold prisoner escaped from his cell during a dark night and forced his way into a shed where coffins were made. Selecting a large shell, he nailed the lide of the chiefs of the tiny statelets is landed in the forests of Central India.

So far as actual numbers go, it is protected as the increases in circulation. Three meaning the feudatory princes, beginning with the Nizam of Hyderabad, who pays, feeds and clothes a splendidly drilled and magnificently equipped force of 8,000 increases in circulation. Three means of the chiefs of the tiny statelets is landed in the forests of Central India.

So far as actual numbers go, it is protected as a splendidly drilled and clothes a splendidly drilled and magnificently equipped force of 8,000 in the newspapers of Canada. White the Nizam of Hyderabad, who pays, feeds and clothes a splendidly drilled and magnificently equipped force of 8,000 in the newspapers of Canada. White the Nizam of Hyderabad, who pays, feeds and clothes a splendidly drilled and magnificently equipped force of 8,000 in the newspapers of Canada. White the Nizam of Hyderabad, who pays, feeds and clothes a splendidly drilled and magnificently equipped force of 8,000 in the newspapers of Canada. White the Nizam of Hyderabad, who pays, feeds and clothes a splendidly drilled and magnificently equipped force of 8,000 in the newspapers of Canada. White the Nizam of Hyderabad, who pays, feeds and clothes a splendidly drilled and magnificently equipped force of 8,000 in the newspapers of Canada. White the Nizam of Hyderabad, who pays, feeds and clothes a splendidly drilled and magnificently equipped force of 8,000 in the newspapers of Canada. White the Nizam of Hyderabad, who pays, feeds and clothes a splendidly drilled and "which was brought a little while ago left big enough for him to crawl into. from Bastia by the postman. He Then he raided a storehouse and stole like a flash; do not stop until you tents down to the water's edge. Reachhave given it to Monsieur. Some- ing it in safety, he launched his sepulthing serious must have happened, for chrai vessel, crawled into it and padin three years or more there has not dled away by means of his hands. De-



THINGS YOU **OUGHT TO KNOW**

Mrs. Claud Harker, Of Uklanoma City, weighs 635 pounds. Cardiff yearly imports 1,500,000 shiploads of lumber.

Japan lite insurance companies in 1914 wrote contracts for \$60,756,000. Galicia is rich in petroleum.

Alsace is rich in potash deposits. New South Wales has three times the area of Great Britain. Chicago finds increased death rate

uncing men over 40. Russia in 1914 produced 1,022,500 short tons of refined sugar. Germany last year sold \$581,000 worth of toys to Canada.

Cuba has 226 telegraph offices, Russia's population in 40 years has doubled. In 1801 a bill became law which pre-

vented clergymen in hely orders from sitting in the British House of Commons. It was nine years April 18 since the great earthquake disaster in San Fran-

cisco and the ensuing fire, in which 45% city blocks were laid in ruins. There is a railway system in the inited States that traverses thirteen

of the States, and that employs 250,-00 persons, who, in turn, contribute to the support of 1,000,000 kinsfelk. The daily wage and salary hill is \$500,-000, and the daily revenue from passenger and freight traffic is twice that sum. In terms of tonage and mileage the record for freight carried in one vear is as if one ton were shifted 36.-000,090,000 miles from the point of departure; in terms of passenger service it is as if John Doe, of New York, were carried 4,500,000,000 miles.

Another interestinus literary discussion has arisen with regard to the au short time they gave me back comthorship of "The one Fishball." The words-and they have been attributed to many eminent in letters—ages are of health since, and owe it all to Dr. likely to pass before the lines shall have vanished from college student

my own, when, driven to despair, I And gently whispers, "One fishball." was on the point of doing so. You The waiter roars it through the hall, have restored me to myself. It is The guests all start at "one fisaball." "A piece of bread, too, if you please." The waiter roars it through the hall. 'We don't give bread with one fish-

> Frince Edward is the first Prince of Wales to go on active service abroad since the Black Prince fought in France. India is over fourteen times the size

of the British Isles. Parrots sometimes live more than a hundred years. Of all animals, the whale possesses the thickest skin. In many places it

Owls cannot move their eyes. In the Russian army a "chief singer," who receives extra pay, marches in front of each company of soldiers, and gives the opening lives of the verres of whatever they are going to

PRIVATE ARMIES

you will be out at sea. From Bastia Gaekwar of Baroda Controls More

there, my dear Agostino, you must there are several people in this country, the garb of a peasant almost a year, landers, numbering over 200 men of all cil of war and was sentenced as a pen-

nanded him a blue envelope which had just been left at the vicarage. To cover the distance between Torrevection and San Pellegrina, the little fellow, with his mountaineer's legs, had taken only an hour. He arrived breathless, his face covered with dust and perspiration.

The cure read the address on the envelope and then handed it to Pierre, saying affectionately:

"Here, my dear child, this is for you."

On the same evening, after packing tup his pictures and sketches, arrived tup his pictures and sketches, arrived tup his pictures and sketches, arrived tup a show of both military and naval strength on their insometates, which include Lough Neagh. Of this sheet or water, the largest in the British Isles, the reigning marquess for the time being is hereditary lord high admiral. The present holder of the title, in 1914, when only about a year old, so complete suit of blue cloth which became him very well.

Saying affectionately:

"Here, my dear child, this is for you."

Paddled Away in a Coffin.

On the same evening, after packing tup his pictures and sketches, arrived tup a show of both military and naval strength on their tup his

Mention might also be made of the private armies maintained by Indian feudatory princes, beginning with the Nizam of Hyderabad, who pays, feeds

Birth of Music.

There are many legends concerning 18 quarterlies—a total of over 1,578 the origin of music, but it is impossible to say which is the oldest. By the old Romans the god Mercury was credited with the invention of music. Accordfollows: The Nile after an overflow paratively new country, Canada in left on the shore a dead tortoise. Its well read. flesh was finally dried up by the hot sun, so that nothing remained in the keen demand for the Canadian Newsshell but the cartilages, which, being paper Directory, which sells at \$2.00. braced and contracted by the heat, became sonorous. Mercury, happening to be walking that way and striking his foot against the shell, was so pleased with the sound produced that the idea of a lyre presented itself to his imagination. He immediately constructed the instrument in the form of a tortoise and strung it with the sinews of dead animals. And so music began.

The fellow who curses his luck because he never has any must be a sort

WITY YOUNG CIRES GROWPALE AND WEAK

The Blood Supply is Delic ent and Unless the Trouble is Remedied Consumption May Follow.

When girls grow, weak, pale and miserable, then is the time for parents

to take prompt steps. Delay means

danger perhaps consumption. The girl in her teens cannot develop into a happy robust woman without an abundant supply of rich, red blood in her veins. It is the lack of this good bloed that is the great trouble with nine girls out of every ten. They grow weak and depressed; lose their appetite are breathless after the slightest exertion, and suffer from headaches and backaches. When girls are in this condition there is no medicine can compare with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In the use of these Pills there is splendid vigorous health, with glowing cheeks and sparkling eyes, for every unhappy, fragile girl who is struggling on to womanhood in a wretched state of health. This is why thousands of girls and women. now robust and attractive, are constantly recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to their suffering sex. Mine Edith Brousseau, Savona, B. C., says: "At the age of fourteen I became very anaemic. I was as pale as a ghost, suffered from headaches, severe palpitation. I had little or no appetite, and seemed to be drifting into a decline. I was attending high school in Vancouver at the time, and the doctor advised me to stop. I did so and took his treatment for some time, but it did not help me in the least. Upon the advice of a friend I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in a very plete health and enabled me to resume my studies. I have enjoyed the best Williams' Pink Pills."

These Pills are sold by all medicing dealers, or may be had by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DISGRACED THE SENTINEL For Not Killing the Army Chief Who Had Struck Him.

In France in the seventeenth century the office of sentinel was a very solemn charge, and a part of the sentinel's duty was to resent and punish any affront. The severity of this punishment was in proportion to the nigh importance of his office. A Frenchman relates an incident illustrative of this fact:

ln 1622 M. de Marillac rode away on horseback from an audience with the king. His horse stepped on a sentinei's foot. The man struck the horse, which leaped forward and shook M. de Marillac in his saddle.

The rider turned and struck the sentinel. The soldier belonged to the company of M. de Goas, who when he heard of this had him arrested and imprisoned. He himself set out, swor in hand, in search of M. de Marillac to demand satisfaction for an insult to his sentinel.

The king was informed of the inci-

It is now nearly a quarter of a century since Mr. A. McKim, who established the first independent Advertising Agency in this country, completed the rather ambitious task of publishing the first Directory of Canadian publications. The nine successive editions of this valuable work provide the most complete and detailed record available of the growth of Canadian periodicais.

The 1915 edition, of which we have just received a copy, shows that the great war has not seriously affected So far as actual numbers go, it is probable that the Gaerkwar of Baroda owns the biggest private army in the world. It numbers in all 9.600 men. The Maharajah of Mysore, too, has a big army of 4.000 men. which, like those of other Italian princes, has been placed at the service of Britain in this great crisis.—

Tit Bits.

Tit Bits.

Tit problem of Central India.

The dailies, snow very neal-thy increases in circulation. Three metropolitan dailies have reached or passed their hundred thousand mark.

A census of the papers listed and described in the 1915 Directory shows nearly 150 dailies, 7 tri-weeklies, semi-weeklies, over 1,065 weeklies. semi-weeklies, over 1,065 weeklies, about 40 bi-weeklies or semi-monthlies, 250 monthlies, 3 bi-monthlies and

publications. This means approximately one daily to every 10,000 families, and one weekly to every 1,500 families. From ing to Apollodorus, the belief was as this one would infer that for a com-

A. McKim Limited report the usual cover has become a familiar sight co the desks of advertisers, publisher and business men everywhere who are interested in Canada.

Wigg-It's a good thing we can't see curselves as others see us. Water -Yes, a good thing for the looking glass people. It would put them eat

Poverty is no crime. Many a fellow is a satraight as a string, and yet a string is apt to get broke.