WHAT I THINK.

By JOHN STRANGE WINTER.

FETISH.

I once heard a sermon from an eminent Churchman, in which he said that it was a well-known fact that down in the bottom of the African heart there was always a little corner left for Obi-worship, and that he was afraid that down at the bottom of the Christian heart, white or otherwise, there was always a little corner left for the worship of fetish. "It may be," said he, "that it is a personal fetish, but it is always there."

I was immensely impressed by the discourse at the time, and I have often had reason to feel that he was speaking straight out of the Fount of Knowledge. And as the years go by I become more and more convinced that there is much more of fetish left in our hearts than most of us have any idea of.

We call fetish by many names. Perhaps the most common of its names is superstition. Have you no superstitions, my readers? Don't you mind sitting down thirteen to dinner, or wearing green, or going into a new house on Saturday? What, you never heard that

"Saturday's flit is short sit"?

Try it the next time you move, and you will find that something or other will happen to make you go out of that house quite quickly. I know that it has happened to me to move on a Saturday, before I knew of the superstition at all, and that we remained in the new house exactly eight months. And I heard of an instance not very long ago of an old lady who took a beautiful flat, in which she was determined to live a real, rejoicing good time. The first half of her things went in on Saturday, and on the Saturday afternoon she made a tour of inspection, and said, "Well, I shall be delighted when Monday comes and I am coming here for good." But Monday never came for her, poor old lady, for she quietly gave up the ghost on Sunday afternoon about five o'clock, and the second half of her things were never moved from the house to the flat.

For my own part, I do not mind owning up frankly that I am all superstition. Even those superstitions that I do not believe in I never fly in the face of. I always like to keep on the safe side. There may be no harm in going under a ladder, but I always scurry out into the road. And there may be no harm in sitting down thirteen to dinner, but I never do it if I am conscious of it. I never fly in the face of Providence, that is to say. And if I do chance to find myself sometimes let in for a party of thirteen, to which we have all sat down without counting noses, I like to safeguard myself by all taking hands and all getting up at exactly the same instant.

One does not know quite why certain things should be. Why should one always stir one's tea the same way round, or a pudding, or pass the wine, or deal cards always to left rather than to right? Of course you know that to strike against a glass and let it ring its ring out means fourteen sailors drowned at sea? That is why so many people always lay a finger upon the edge of a glass when it has been rung. Why is it unlucky to give the hair of a living person away? And what was the origin of the evil eye?

There is no doubt that some people vampire one to the last extent. I know of several such. After an hour spent in their society I am limp like a wet rag, and a poor rag at that; while others seem to fill one with vitality and to buck one up to the last point. I wonder if the evil eye has anything to do with this particular phase of humanity. Only the human vampire is not a superstition—he or she is an absolute reality.

I believe that, apart from all the known superstitions, each one of us has a fetish of our very own. I know that I have. How interesting it would be to have the true fetish of every person one knows laid bare before one. How odd we should feel, and how odd they would feel, too.

Mind you, it is not by any means the lot of women to be mixed up with fetish. Oh, dear, no! Many of the most sensible men that I know, who scorn the very name of superstition, yet have their bits of fetish, which they believe in so thoroughly that they would recognise them by no such uncomplimentary name.

One of the most sensible and unsuperstitious men that I have ever known in my life has the greatest objection to any unnecessary knives being brought into his house. His wife once had the chance of acquiring a very beautiful Damie sword in a carved ivory sheath, or scabbard. It was worth a good deal of money. The ivory sheath or scabbard was made of a fine solid piece of ivory, exquisitely carved, and ornamented with silver loops and fine leather slings. The sword itself was of the most highly tempered steel, beautifully inlaid, with an elegant gilded handle. He would not hear of her accepting the thing; and, moreover, he would not have any displays of weapons or anything of the kind within his doors. No velvet shields with a dozen kinds of daggers displayed upon it; no Turkish scimitar or fine rapier; none of these articles are within his domicile.

Why should a red dining-room be unlucky? But it is. Perhaps the flaming red walls interfere with digestion. But the fact remains the same, that I have known a good many people who were completely wretched when once they had established themselves in a red dining-room. And the question will arise, Is it because the red brings ill-luck or exerts an evil influence over the personality of those who live in the room, or is it that fetish only makes you believe it?

Are we able to get rid of fetish? Can any of us be sufficiently strong-minded, once that belief has entered our hearts, to deliberately hit it in the eye and knock all the stuffing out of it? Well, between ourselves, very few of us. It is no use the unbeliever citing the instance of the Thirteen Club. I believe that there were thirteen members who made a rule of meeting on the 13th of the month, sitting down thirteen to dinner, washing hands in the same basin, each helping his neighbour to salt, ringing the glasses, and generally playing off all the tricks which superstition has put upon us. But then, as the believer who has got a real bit of fetish somewhere down in his heart is quick to remark, things done on purpose are of no value for or against. To deliberately cross knives, to deliberately spill the salt, or sit down thirteen, or wear your clothes inside out, at once breaks the spell and renders the evil practice absolutely harmless.

They tell me that persons of the most benign character are afflicted with the evil eye. This my fetish will not permit me to believe. I know lots of persons afflicted with the evil eye; they are not benign characters.

There are some people in our midst whom it is not safe to flout in any way. I know a woman who, if not actually a benign character, is certainly a very just woman, but little given to evil thinking. She would scorn to harm anyone, even her deadliest enemy. But during the whole of her life no one has ever done her an ill turn that he or she has not almost immediately suffered a terrible retribution. It has been like this with this friend of mine from quite a young girl.

Not very long ago she asked a favour of an enormously rich man. He replied in the negative, and with much bluntness and rudeness. So much so that my freind wrote to him regretting that she had asked his help, and warning him that the day might come, and not be far distant, when he would find himself in extremity. That man is now in a lunatic asylum, and there is but little chance of his ever coming out of it. The lady has not lifted a finger. She has not even told the story to more than one or two extremely intimate friends. One question—is she justified in her fetish, in her knowledge of what happens to those who despitefully use her? It is not that she sends an evil thought in the direction of her enemies, or ever acknowledges that they are such. She once paid a heavy sum for which she was technically, but not morally, liable; and with the last sovereign she solemnly warned the firm to whom she paid it that retribution would come swiftly and surely, without her raising so much as a finger. Within two years the firm was bankrupt.

Anaemic—not Lazy.

The Weary Languid Existence of a Bloodless Girl rendered Bearable and Bright again by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Unjustly accused of being lazy while really suffering from illness was the predicament in which Miss Hetty Ambler, of 2, Bell-street, Halifax, found herself. This young lady was Anæmic, and the deadly languor of that complaint, regarded as laziness by Miss Ambler's healthy friends, was actually a sign that she was devoid of strength and vitality. How she found health through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and disposed of the accusation is a story that makes instructive reading.

STRANGE LANGUOR AND WEARINESS.

"I failed to understand the strange weariness which came over me in my early teens," began Miss Ambler thoughtfully, "because I could not point to any particular pain or ailment. Friends called it 'laziness!' But in time though, they saw their mistake, and admitted that I was in the grip of Anæmia. For, as time went on, I wasted away and grew weaker daily. I suffered from frightful headaches and racking pains across my back, and before long I had lost strength to such an extent that only with the greatest difficulty could I crawl about. My

"A tramp over the hills was quite beyond me."

appetite deserted me, and I rarely took more than a cup of weak tea at meal times. Now I dreaded the slightest movement, and though once I enjoyed a good tramp over the Halifax hills this was now beyond me. My heart palpitated cruelly.

HER DIGESTION ALL AT FAULT.

"My breathing grew hard and painful; I could digest no solid food, not even bread and butter, for all food caused excruciating pain across my chest. I gradually grew worse, and a numbness began to creep over me; my hands and feet alike felt cold and lifeless, and my nerves were thoroughly disordered."

"And how were you cured?" the reporter asked.

"I had lost all interest in life," replied Miss Ambler, "when a dear friend told me that my Anæmia would vanish if I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. So I sent for a supply of the pills and took them. Before I had finished the first box I knew that my friend's advice was good. It was such a joy to feel energy coming back.

THE REWARD OF PERSEVERANCE.

"I continued taking the pills, and soon lost those awful headaches, and my back grew stronger. I could eat heartily without fear of indigestion. I rested well at night, and rose fresh and ready for work, while breathlessness became steady, and I had a clear and brilliant complexion once more. Now I never experience any symptoms of Anæmia, Indigestion, or Weakness, and for this I thank Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The peculiar languor of pernicious Anæmia led to Miss Hetty Ambler being most unjustly labelled "Lazy" by her friends. Too often Anæmia is neglected and allowed to develop into the early stages of Consumption. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills supply rich, good blood to the starved veins, and so have cured Anæmia, Bloodlessness, Heart Palpitation, Hysteria, Indigestion, Nervous Disorders, Neurasthenia, and also the ailments that afflict women only. Only the genuine pills, those labelled in full, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, effect these cures. Of all dealers, or send 2s. 9d. for one box, or 13s. 9d. for six boxes, direct to the British Depot, 46, Holborn-viaduct, London. Substitutes are useless.

FIVE MINERS KILLED.

Another disaster, the second within ten days, occurred in one of the Fife Coal Company's pits, at Dunfermline. Three married men, Joseph McCallum, Daniel Cairney, and Robert Park, were engaged at an electrical coal cutting machine, when the roof above them collapsed, burying men and machine. The three men were killed outright.

By a fall of roof in the Dalmeny Mine, Midlothian, George Halkett and Andrew Henderson were killed. The mine manager, Mr. Scott Lees, and two other men were injured.

VALUABLE OLD TANKARDS.

High prices were obtained at a sale of old silver held at Messrs. Christie's rooms, one or two items realising over £10 an ounce. The most important lot was a fine Charles II. porringer, which at £7 15s. an ounce totalled £174 7s. 6d.; while a little Elizabethan chalice reached £15 10s. an ounce.

Three fine tankards were sold, two of the time of Charles II., making £140 and £133 13s. respectively, and one of the Queen Anne period, £130.

DEATH OF SIR JAMES KNOWLES.

Sir James Knowles, K.C.V.O., F.R.I.B.A., the proprietor and editor of the "Nineteenth Century and After," died at Brighton at the age of seventy-six.

In his earlier years Sir James was an architect of distinction, his most famous works being Aldworth, the Surrey residence of Lord Tennyson, Kensington House, The Thatched House Club, and the public garden and fountains in Leicester-square.

He was the founder in 1869 of the famous Metaphysical Society. After editing the "Contemporary Review" from 1870 to 1877, Sir James Knowles founded the "Nineteenth Century."

MOUNTAIN FLAX (LINUM CATHARTICUM) PILLS. An agreeable aperient. Worth a trial. 9½d.

Mutinous scholars of the Arts and Crafts School, at Chalons-sur-Marne, decided to march to the Ministry of Commerce in Paris, to lay their grievances before the Minister, who has already sent for the director of the school.

By taking up his abode in a boat moored in the river, a Caerleon (Wales) resident has contrived to escape paying any rates.

After saturating her couch with petroleum, a woman of Dijon (France) went to bed and set fire to the sheets, being burned to death.

The body of the youth John Bell, who disappeared from his home on Lochaweside, Argyllshire, was recovered from Loch Awe.

The question of the synchronisation of clocks was brought up at the London Court of Common Council, but referred to a committee.

Mr. George Hastings, an American visitor to Paris, was knocked down by an Englishman near the Opera Comique and robbed of £200.

Two statues of Montcalm—one for France and one to be presented to Quebec—are to be made at Vauvert, the famous soldier's birthplace.

On opening a barrel of bananas the manager of a Brighton greengrocery establishment discovered a lizard, which he promptly killed.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' Trade Mark of Kay's Compound Essence of Linseed for Coughs & Colds.

The "Catholic Weekly" announces that the Roman Catholic Bishopric of Northampton is to be filled by Canon Keating, Administrator of St. Chad's Cathedral, Birmingham, and that the new bishop will be consecrated in Birmingham on the 25th inst., the Feast of St. Mathias the Apostle.

RECTOR ON SUNDAY POLLING.

Claiming that when a nation has to deal with the matter of the education of millions of children we can none of us say that politics are not sacred, the rector of Wimborne St. Giles (Dorset) writes in his parish magazine:—"There are two things which ought to be done to teach people what a solemn responsibility a vote is. The first is to close all public-houses on polling days, and the second to fix Sundays for the polling days, so as to remind people the better the day the better the deed."

FORTUNE FOR CHARITIES.

Mrs. Rylands, the well-known philanthropist, who died recently, widow of Mr. John Rylands, of Manchester, bequeathed the enormous sum of £473,000 for public institutions and charities. Conspicuous among these bequests is a gift of debentures, estimated at the value of £200,000, to the library founded by Mrs. Rylands in Deansgate, Manchester. To the city of Manchester the testatrix bequeathed valuable pictures.

Upon the death of her husband in 1888 Mrs. Rylands became possessed of his vast estate, and as a memorial to him erected the John Rylands Library. Her benefactions to that city and other places were on a magnificent scale.

A RACE FOR LIFE.

Underneath the village of Flaxby Green, Rugeley, Staffordshire, in the Coppice Pit, one of Lord Shrewsbury's Brereton collieries, three men were drowned early on Saturday by a sudden flood. Just before five o'clock forty men were busily working, when, with a terrific roar, a huge volume of water burst into the pit.

Flinging down their tools, the men fled through the workings shouting, "Run for your lives," and a life-and-death race began.

Five of the men were unable to help themselves, and only by an act of great gallantry were two of them, rescued—the other three Albert Curtis, William Jarvis, and Isaac Harvey, a boy, being drowned.

WITNESS TWICE EJECTED.

During the hearing of evidence in a case in the Admiralty Court at Hull, a nautical witness made a megaphone of his hands and shouted "Liar!" as though he were hailing a passing vessel. He refused to leave the building, and had to be forcibly ejected twice during the proceedings.

SWANSEA'S NEW RECORDER.

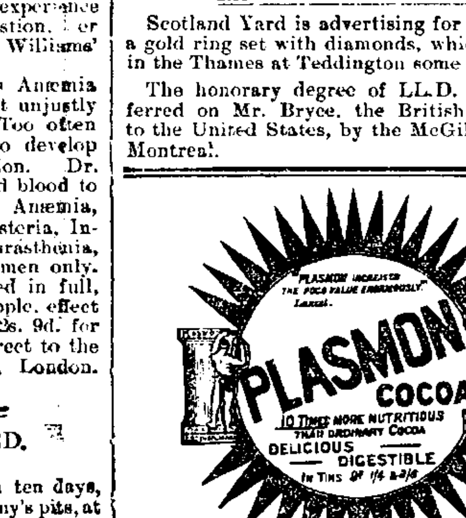
The King, on the recommendation of the Home Secretary, has been pleased to appoint Mr. J. Lloyd Morgan, K.C., M.P., to be Recorder of Swansea, in the place of Mr. S. T. Evans, K.C., M.P., resigned, on appointment as Solicitor-General.

The appointment necessitates the re-election of Mr. Lloyd Morgan, who has represented West Carmarthenshire in the Liberal interest in the House of Commons since 1889. He has been elected without oposition on three occasions, including the last General Election, since that year the last time on which he was opposed being in 1895.

Mr. Morgan was made a King's Counsel in 1906.

Scotland Yard is advertising for the owner of a gold ring set with diamonds, which was found in the Thames at Teddington some months ago.

The honorary degree of LL.D. will be conferred on Mr. Bryce, the British Ambassador to the United States, by the McGill University, Montreal.



GUARDED BY CHAINED CAT.

According to evidence given in a cruelty case at Reigate an N.S.P.C.C. inspector during a visit found Mary Snelling, aged ten, with a large sable vicious cat chained up by her side. At his approach the animal arched its back, and looked dangerous. The cat was guarding the child as faithfully as a dog.

For the last four years, it was stated, the child had lived in barns and sheds, except when she was in the workhouse.

The little outcast, who could neither read nor write, was sent to a school. The parents were bound over.

KILLED AT RIFLE RANGE.

While at the testing range at Messrs. Nobel's Explosive Factory, at Saltcoats, Ayrshire, Mr. Frank Lyall, superintendent of the laboratories, was accidentally shot dead.

He was at the shooting range with three assistants and in the presence of an official from the head office in Glasgow.

Mr. Lyall was changing the targets, when, by some mistake, a shot was fired, the bullet striking him in the back and causing death.

NASAL CATARRH AND ASTHMA.

THEIR COMPLETE HOME CURE.

Post free to Sufferers who apply at once.

Just published, the second edition of a 48 page book fully describing Nasal Catarrh, Asthma, and Chronic Bronchitis, and how these dangerous diseases may be completely cured at home. The most practical work ever issued, and should be in the hands of sufferers who desire to speedily cure themselves. This offer stands open for 30 days from this date. A post-card giving your name and address will bring you the book free by return post. Address Dept. E 162, Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Ayton Buildings, King Street West, Manchester.

DEATH OF A BIRKENHEAD HERO.

Thomas Coffin, stated to be the last naval survivor of the loss of the troopship Birkenhead, died at Bristol at the age of seventy-nine.

He joined the Birkenhead in 1851, and was at the wheel when the ship was wrecked in Simon's Bay, South Africa, in the following year. Of the crew and soldiers on board 454 perished.

'LINSEED COMPOUND' of 40 years' proven efficacy, for Coughs, Colds, and Bronchial troubles.

The rector of Bathwick, Bath, says he cannot shut his eyes to the large quantity of copper that appears in the alms dish. He suggests that some who give a penny could advance to the "ecclesiastical threepenny-bit."

President Roosevelt gratified his love of physical exercise by walking ten miles in two hours through a heavy snowstorm at Washington.

A chased gold box fetched £180 at Messrs. Puttick and Simpson's. A Louis XV. box realised £165, and a Louis XVI. snuff-box £110.

'COACULINE,' 'KLINX,' 'TENASITINE.'—Cements for broken and other articles.

The Russian Government has agreed to the appointment of Vice-Admiral Touchard to the post of French Ambassador in St. Petersburg. M. Bompard, the retiring Ambassador, has been created a Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour.

WOMAN'S GRIM TASK.

"The arrangement for ensuring self-destruction was a very clever and ingenious one, had been well thought out, and must have occupied at least an hour to fix up," said a medical witness at a Lambeth inquest, on a widow named Hobart.

According to the proprietor of a temperance hotel at which deceased stayed, her bedroom was forced, and she was found lying in bed dead. An improvised paper tube was tied to the gas jet, the end being raised by a piece of steel to allow of a free flow of gas. The other end of the paper was shaped in bell fashion, forming a mask, completely covering the face.

A verdict of "Death during temporary insanity" was returned.

OFF THE LINE.

An alarming accident occurred during a dense fog on the London and North-Western Railway, near Tamworth. An axle of a truck forming part of an express goods train from London to Liverpool gave way at Dordon, and the fore portion of the train broke loose.

About a dozen trucks left the rails and were scattered over the four sets of metals, completely blocking the line, which was strewn with wreckage. Much damage was done to the permanent way and to the contents of the trucks, but fortunately no one was injured.

TRY THIS RECIPE

FOR THE SIMPLE CURE OF NERVE AND BODILY WEAKNESS.

COSTS A MERE TRIFLE.

The recipe from which Dr. Cassell's Tablets, the new remedy for all forms of nerve and physical exhaustion, is made up, was a favourite one of a noted specialist, and the valuable medicine evolved therefrom has lately been offered to the public at the trifling cost of 10½d., at which price any chemist will supply a box. Instantaneous success followed the production of these great Tablets, and now hundreds of cures of really serious forms of nervous prostration, loss of flesh, anæmia, indigestion, weak kidneys, premature decay, and nerve and stomach troubles of all kinds, are being reported every week. As a thoroughly reliable, safe and effective household medicine for the jaded, weak, and run down, Dr. Cassell's Tablets are superior to anything else ever produced, and already this wonderful remedy is enshrined in thousands of homes as the new family doctor.

CHALKING A CRIME.

At Bradford a young Socialist was fined £1 and 7s. costs, or seven days imprisonment, for chalking on the pavement advertisement of a meeting. The prosecution was taken under a new Corporation by-law. The meeting was one on Socialism.

When spoken to by the police the defendant said: "I am sorry to break the law, but it is for the good of the cause." The court was crowded with Socialists.

KNIFE FIGHT ON A SHIP.

A serious fight occurred on the ss. Ambassador in Millwall Docks. As the result of a quarrel on the forecastle, two Greek firemen fought with sheath knives. One of the ship's officers intervened, and the police were sent for.

Two constables, with a party of dock labourers, rushed up the ladder and separated the men, who were covered with blood. One was taken to the police-station, and the other, who was seriously injured, was medically attended to.

BOY'S LIFE SAVED.

WHOOPING COUGH AND BRONCHITIS CURED BY VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE.

Nothing could be safer, surer, and speedier than Veno's Lightning Cough Cure.

Mr. Henry J. Rolls, of The Grove Lodge, Malpas, Newport, Mon., writes:—"I must tell you what a great blessing your Cough Cure has been to our little boy. He suffered for years with bronchitis and a chronic cough, and I tried endless cough syrups, embrocations, and doctor's medicines in vain.

"At last I tried your great remedy, and noticed an improvement after two doses only, and one large bottle effected a radical cure.

"I may mention that it also cured him of a bad whooping cough, and I am of the opinion that Veno's Lightning Cough Cure saved my boy's life."

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the purest, safest, and most reliable remedy extant for coughs and colds, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, sore throat, hoarseness, old-age coughs, children's coughs, and all chest and lung troubles. Price 9½d., 1s. 1½d., and 2s. 9d., of all chemists and drug stores everywhere.

The marriage of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria and Princess Eleanor of Reuss will be celebrated at Gera, the chief town of Reuss-Schleitz, on March 1 next.

After repeated postponements, it has now been definitely decided that the remains of Emile Zola, the French novelist, will be removed to the Pantheon on April 2.

FRY'S Makers to H.M. the King. PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA 300 GOLD MEDALS &c.

SOLICITOR COMMITTED TO PRISON.

An order for the committal to prison of Mr. John Richards Richards, a Swansea solicitor, for contempt of court, was made by Mr. Justice Warrington.

Mr. T. Jones, who moved for the order on behalf of Mary Catherine Vaughan Launders and William Gordon Launders, explained that the contempt was a failure by Richards to comply with an undertaking given by him as defendant in the action of Launders v. Richards to pay the sum of £2,200 to the plaintiffs on or before the 5th of this month.

Mr. Justice Warrington, having heard the affidavits read, made the committal order.

'LINSEED COMPOUND' for Coughs and Colds. Relieves Asthma and difficult breathing.

A considerable percentage of money required for the abbey church which is to be built by the Benedictine Fathers at East Dulwich has been gathered on the Continent, the subscribers including the Emperor of Austria and many foreign dukes and duchesses.

The military authorities have decided to give up a number of houses that they have been renting for several years in Dover as married quarters for the troops—there not being sufficient married quarters in barracks—and will instead allow the married men tenpence a day for rent.

Mgr. Montagnini, who was left in charge of the Papal Nunciature in Paris after the rupture between France and the Vatican, but was subsequently expelled for alleged intrigues against the French Government, has been summoned to Rome. He is designated for a secretaryship at the Vatican.

NO RATS SEEN since using **DANYSZ VIRUS** six months ago; see testimonials; single tubes, 2s. 6d., three tubes, 5s.—Post free from Danysz Virus, Ltd., Box 240, 52, Leadenhall St., E.C. Harmless to other animals. All Chemists.

It is understood that a special scheme of manœuvres with a Royal review will be arranged for the Territorial Force when it has been equipped and organised under the new conditions.

THIRTEEN YEARS' ROBBERIES.

"So far as one can gather your whole life for 13 years has been spent in hypocrisy and crime," said Mr. Robert Wallace, K.C., at Clerkenwell Sessions, in sentencing William Henry Chapman, aged 34, clerk, to three years' penal servitude for stealing 525 books, valued at £262, and £3 3s., the property and money of H. C. Sotheran, bookseller, Piccadilly.

Mr. R. D. Muir, who prosecuted, said the accused had been for 19 years in the service of the prosecutor, and for at least 13 years he had utilised his position to commit offences. Chapman entered the service as a boy, and had risen step by step to the position of cashier. When accidentally discovered stealing £3 3s., which had been paid by a customer, there was found in his house 525 books which had been stolen some 13 years ago, and others at different periods down to the time of his detection. On the prisoner's own confession he had stolen between £600 and £700 in cash, but investigation showed that in the past six months at least £300 must be added to his defalcations.

SOUTH LEEDS ELECTION.

There were three candidates for the vacancy in the Parliamentary representation of South Leeds, caused by the death of Sir J. Lawson Walton, the late Attorney-General. They were Mr. Reginald J. Neville (Unionist), Mr. William Middlebrook (Liberal), and Mr. Albert Fox (Labour).

On the day of the election the women suffragists were very busy at the polling stations, earnestly calling upon the voters to keep the Liberal out. The Roman Catholics were very energetic in the interests of Mr. Neville, and telegrams were received from the Roman Catholics of Skipton and Monmouth urging zeal in the interests of the Unionist candidate.

The result of the polling was declared as follows:—

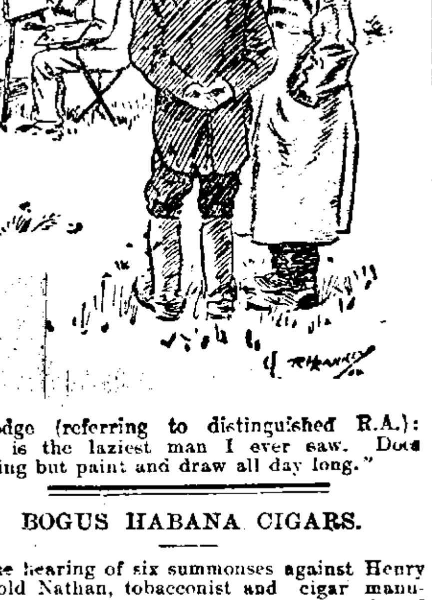
Mr. W. Middlebrook (L.)	5,274
Mr. R. J. Neville (U.)	4,915
Mr. A. Fox (Lab.)	2,451
Liberal majority over Unionist	359

The result involves no change in the balance of parties in the House of Commons.

The figures at the General Election were:—Sir J. Lawson Walton, K.C. (L.), 6,200; Mr. A. Fox (Lab.), 4,030; Sir H. Ramsay-Fairfax-Lucy (U.), 2,216—Liberal majority over Labour, 2,170.

The new member is a local solicitor.

BORN TIRED



Hodge (referring to distinguished R.A.): "He is the laziest man I ever saw. Does nothing but paint and draw all day long."

BOGUS HABANA CIGARS.

The hearing of six summonses against Henry Jerrold Nathan, tobacconist and cigar manufacturer, of Throgmorton-avenue, Stratford, and elsewhere, at the instance of the Trade Mark Owners' Association, for having sold boxes of cigars to which false trade descriptions were applied, was concluded at the Guildhall. The complaint was that defendant had applied labels and bands to cigars, representing that they were genuine Habana cigars, whereas they were not manufactured in Cuba at all.

For the defence it was stated that Nathan had given an undertaking that the use of Spanish terms was peculiar to the cigar trade. Every firm used the Spanish terms, but, apart from that, they were willing to give them up. He could only point out that other firms were using the Spanish names, and Mr. Nathan had only been following a practice.

Sir James Ritchie said the defendant had not only been fraudulently deceiving the public, but had been doing injury to the honest trader. He should only deal with three out of the six cases, and fine defendant £20 in each case—in all £60, and £15 15s. costs.

CAUSE OF AN ACCIDENT.

An engine driver's omission to observe signals at danger is considered by Lieut.-Col. von Donop, the Board of Trade Inspector, to be the cause of the accident near Goswick Station, on the North-Eastern Railway, last August, when a goods train left the rails, and the driver and the fireman were killed.

SHUNTING ACCIDENT.

During shunting operations at Stalybridge, on the N.W. Railway, several wagons broke away, and dashing down a hill collided with some stationary vehicles. The driver was hurt and the stoker scalded, and the rolling stock was damaged.

A NIGHT ATTACK.

A night attack was made on Sheerness Harbour by torpedo-boats belonging to the Sheerness Flotilla. Two attacks were made, and on each occasion the boats were observed approaching by means of the electric search-lights, and firing was opened on them as soon as they came within range of the shore batteries.

After the operations the boats returned to Sheerness Harbour, and when preparing to anchor off the west shore Nos. 112 and 073 came into collision. No. 112 had a hole made in her port side. No. 073 was placed in the steam basin at Sheerness Dockyard for repairs to her bow, which was damaged on the port side. A court of inquiry will be held into the circumstances attending the collision.

STOP THAT COUGH. THE QUICKEST AND SIMPLEST remedy—let alone its cheapness—is KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES. One alone relieves coughs, asthma, and bronchitis. As a Cough Remedy they are simply unrivalled. Sold everywhere in tins, 13½d. each; free for stamps. Thomas Keating, Chemist, London.

At the Stepney Coroner's Court, the East London coroner (Mr. Wynne Baxter) experienced considerable trouble in elucidating an inquest on an alien who had died suddenly. He exclaimed, "People come over here and they can't talk, they can't spell, they can't read, they can't write, and they don't know anything about ages. What will happen in the East-end eventually I don't know."

'LINSEED COMPOUND' for Coughs, Colds, and Bronchial troubles. 9½d. & 1/1½. Of Chemists.

The tradesmen of Hitchin have petitioned the urban council with the object of preventing travelling auction marts entering the town, competition they regard as unfair, seeing that local tradesmen have rents and rates to pay.

OF INTEREST TO HORSE OWNE[RS]

Quite apart from the fact that a cough[ing] horse is no credit to his owner, the disor[der] detracts appreciably from his value. The or[di]nary treatment of Vets., has, we are afr[aid] hitherto been very uncertain, and only sl[ightly] productive of results. Balls, drinks, [and] powders have had to be forced down the m[outh] of a restive and suffering animal, upsetting [it] in the process to such an extent as greatly impair whatever their curative properties m[ay] be. Indeed, Messrs. K. Calderwood and Co., Clitheroe, Lancashire, contend that such tr[eat]ment is futile, inasmuch as the drinks, e[tc.] effect the stomach only, and are powerless [to] benefit the lungs. That something like th[is] already admitted seems to be proved by [the] practice of "tubing," with a view to d[irect] approach to the lungs. But all these trou[ble]some or ineffective methods are, it is claim[ed] superseded by the new invention "Laryng[...] This is a registered Electuary of Messrs. Calderwood's, which is agreeable to take, [and] which can be administered by one man. Sp[read] on the tongue, the paste in dissolving gives healing fumes, which are directly transm[itted] to the respiratory tract, relieving, if not co[m]pletely curing, the worst cases of "roar[ing]" without the use of tubes.

A descriptive pamphlet, with testimon[ials] can be had free on application. The Elect[uary] is supplied in tins, with full directions. Fif[ty] doses, 5s.; thirty doses, 10s., and carriage paid.

BARE TEMPLES

To grow hair on bare temples, avoid undue wear and tear and use the richest hair tonic on sale. This is

JOHN STRANGE WINTER TEMPLE CREAM.

This exquisite preparation is made by Mrs. Sta[nnard] ("John Strange Winter") herself by combining a [great] number of costly hair tonics in highly concentrated [form] with a view to simply forcing the growth of hair on temples, bald patches, eyebrows, and moustaches. [The] success is astonishing.

At all Chemists, 2s. 6d. and 6s. (4 times 2s. 6d.), or post free 2s. 8d. and 6s. 3d., direct from—

"JOHN STRANGE WINTER,"

14, West Kensington Mansions, London, W.

List of John Strange Winter's Toilet Preparations. Booklet FREE to any address on naming this Pa[per].

BILLIARD AND BAGATELLE TAB[LES]. Large Stock of New and Second-hand Tables alw[ays]; also convertible Billiard and Dining Tables. W[rite for] List. G. Edwards, Kingsland Rd., N.E. Tel.: 4780 [...]

64 PAGE BOOK ABOUT HERBS AND HOW [TO] USE THEM. Post free. Send for one.—Tr[imnell] The Herbalist, 144, Richmond-road, Cardiff. Esta[blished] 1879. PLEASE NOTE NEW ADDRESS.

"THE POULTRY WORLD" A Practical Helpful Weekly Paper for Amateur P[oultry] Keepers. Price 1d. Sample Copy Free. POULTRY WORLD, 154, FLEET STREET, LOND[ON].

"PILANTRA" CURES PILES.—Of all Chemi[sts] direct from Proprietors, 2s. 9d. and 4s. [...] box. Free sample 3 stamps.—The Geddes Manufa[cturing] Co., Ltd., Portswood-road, Southampton.

VERNET-LES-BAINS. THE Paradise of the Pyrenee.—Bright Winter Su[n] windy, not damp. Moderate charges.—A[...] brochu[re] Kiechle Bros., Vernet-les-Bains, South Fra[nce].

SMALL AND SAFE INVESTMENT[S]. Send for Particulars (1d. postcard). CUNLIFFE, RUSSELL & CO. (Est. 188[...]) 10 and 12, PLACE DE LA BOURSE, PAR[IS].

THE AMATEUR'S BUNDLE OF FRUIT TR[EES]. TWENTY-FIVE 1 AND 2 YEAR OLD TREES. MIXED Dessert and Kitchen Apples, Pears, and Pl[ums], properly labelled and packed, sent upon receipt of P.O. Order for 10/6. Superlative Raspberry Canes, 3/6 [...] 1,000.—W. Horne & Sons, Cliffe, Rochester, Kent.

500 FARMERS, Navvies, Domestics Wanted, Cana[da] £4 before 31st March.—Maguire, Auctioneer, [...]

TO INVESTORS. LADIES or GENTLEMEN who have Money to Inv[est] obtain 15 per cent. with absolutely safe secur[ity] consulting me.—Write for particulars to Reliance, Bo[x ...] Johannesburg, South Africa.

MOLE SKINS WANTED, any quantity. Goo[d] season Mole Skins. Best price paid.—Ap[ply] Miller & Son, Skin, Hair, Metal, and General Me[rchants], Benedict-street, Glastonbury.

SIX HEALTHY FRUIT TREES—Apple, Pea[r], Cherry, Greengages, Apricot, 5/6. Six Apple Tre[es ...] Carriage paid.—Clark, Nurseryman, Mersham, Kent.

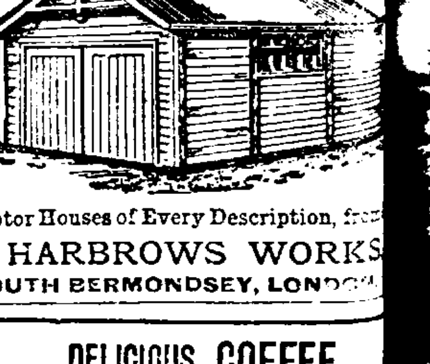
COLOURED SPORTING PRINTS, by Henry Alke[n]. Magnificent large folio facsimiles of 50 [...] List and specimen plate post free, 1/6 cash.—Malo[...] seller, 22, Silver-street, Leicester.

MOLESKINS WANTED WEEKLY FOR CASH—sample, price, and quantity to P. C. Page, 24, Wo[...] road, London, N.W.

OLD METALS of every description purchased [...] H. B. Barnard & Sons, 48, Lambeth Walk, [...]

"MAYPOLE" TEA 1/8 th[e lb.] VERY [...]

TOBACCOS! CIGARS! CIGARETT[ES]! Every known Brand at Manufacturers' own [prices]. Endless variety of Tobacconists' Fancy Goods [and] Fittings. The trade only supplied. Open [...] Speciality. Send for Price List to any of our Br[anches]. Singleton & Cole, Ltd., Cannon Street, Birming[ham].



Motor Houses of Every Description, fro[m ...]

HARBROWS WORKS, SOUTH BERMONDSEY, LONDO[N].

DELICIOUS COFFEE. RED WHITE & BLUE For Breakfast & after Dinn[er].

At a meeting of the Westminster [...] it was decided to make an application [...] Justices to view a portion of the [...] called great Scotland Yard, leading fro[m ...] hall to Northumberland-avenue, in order [...] may be closed as unnecessary.

The Countess of Carlisle, president [of the] Women's Liberal Federation, has b[een in]formed that the Premier is prepared t[o receive] a deputation from that body, who desi[re to lay] before him the resolution on women's s[uffrage] passed at a recent meeting.

'LINSEED COMPOUND' for Coughs and C[olds]. Of proven efficacy. Of Chemists.

The Swansea Corporation having gra[nted the] use of forty-two acres of land at May H[ill, the] Housing Reform Association have arra[nged] an exhibition of suitable workmen's dw[ellings]. It is estimated that such accommoda[tion ...] Swansea is deficient by one thousand hou[ses].

BOOKS AND MAGAZ[INES]

THE DUTY OF THE CLER[GY]

"The Clergy and Social Reform" is [the title] of an article in "The Churchman," by [the Rev.] W. E. Chadwick, D.D. The writer sa[ys:] We must take far more trouble tha[n we have] hitherto done to learn and to make k[nown the] evil conditions, the helplessness and [hopeless]ness in which so many of the worke[rs, espec]ially women and children, are exist[ing] (living) at the present time. We must [seize every] opportunity for preventing the plea [of ignor]ance on the part of those who might [do some]thing to mitigate these evil conditi[ons. We] must, in season and out, preach the tr[ue] intrinsic worth of man, even of the po[orest and] most oppressed and most degraded. [We must] preach the responsibility of steward[ship ...] we must show that the very professi[on of the] Christian name demands real sacrifi[ce ...] way of practical social service. We m[ust] boldly condemn every form of selfis[hness and] every expression of irresponsibility i[n ...] We must protest that these are sim[ply incompa]tible with the claim to be regar[ded as] Christian; we must demand that eith[er ...] the other be renounced. The pri[me duty of] the clergy to-day is to assist mor[e ...] ally in forming a healthier public [...]

A CLOSE SHAVE.

Mr. Louis Becke knows the Southe[rn Seas] and loves it. He has had any n[umber of] thrilling adventures there, and ha[s been in] danger of losing his life more than [once. In] "The Call of the South" (Milne) [he tells how] about one occasion when he was [within the] merest fraction of an inch from dea[th.] The skipper nicked out the bullet [...] with his pen-knife, and beyond two [...] slightly scars on each side of my n[eck I had] nothing of which to complain, and [much to be] thankful for; for had I been in ev[en a] more erect position the ball w[ould have] broken my neck—and some com[...] printing establishments have earn[ed ...] less money.

ALPINE CONTRASTS.

The fascination of the Alps is th[e theme of] a little book by Mr. Frederic H[...] titled, "My Alpine Jubilee" (Smith[...]). The Alps form a book of Nature [...] as mysterious as Life. Earth has n[o] placid fruitfulness more balmy tha[n ...] of one of the larger lakes, crowded [with vine]yards, orchards, groves, and pastur[es ...] the edge of its watery mirror, whe[re ...] semi-tropical vegetation, we see t[he ...] some mediæval castle, of some his[tory] and thence the eye strains up to [...] swept with avalanches, and str[...] feathery cascades, and higher [...] against the skyline ranges of terri[ble ...] with glaciers, and so often wreath[ed in] clouds. All that Earth has of [...] softest, easiest, most suggestive of [...] love, of fertility and abundance— [...] one vision beside all that Nat[ure has] hard, most cruel, most unkind to [...] He is one long, weary battle with [the] soil, and every peasant's hut has b[een built] stone by stone and log by log, wit[h ...] groans, and wrecked hopes.

WHAT IS ROMANCE?

A very interesting and suggest[ive] criticism upon books, poetry, [...] philosophy of to-day is "Mod[ern] Romance," by R. A. Scott-James [...] To Mr. Scott-James romance is a [...] thing. Romance (he says) is not confin[ed to] romaunts, nor to the works of the [...] nor to any other single class of lit[erature] as appropriated the name. It [is a sta]te of mind in which we appr[ehend lit]erature, and see the world trans[formed ...] me, so that it is intense and alive a[nd ...] to the thrill of the soul, which by i[t ...] cries out for more than concrete [...] more than the beauty which is m[...] husk and shell. It is that which [...] are surpass learning, and [...] inspired literature from that [...] elegant and graceful; in life it [...] gives subtlety and fineness to the [...] the sensitive and apprehensive ma[n ...] same category as the mere man of [...] not learning, or knowledge, or p[...] ment, or elegance, or culture: [...] these it is the quality b[y which] genius excels ability.

VALUABLE ANIMALS.

A large number of people [...] kittens of various rare types, [...] remarkable success. Purchased f[or a few] pence, they may later be worth [...] times that sum. A lady recently [...] writer (Walter T. Roberts, in [...] realm") that in two years she ha[d a] profit of over £300 resulting fro[m an outlay] of £40 on judiciously purchase[d stock.] Pigs, in common with other [...] greatly improved in value. It is n[ot always] wise to despise even a pig. The [...] well-known sporting baronet was [given a] prize pig by a relative as a wed[ding present.] He was somewhat indignant at [the] present, for the relative in ques[tion was w]ell off, and she considered [...] afforded to send her somethi[ng better than] an a little pig with a bit of pi[nk ribbon] round its neck. Anyway, she ga[ve it] away to a farmer on her husband['s estate, who] six months later sold it at a show [...]

THE FISHERMEN'S [...]

In the "Cornhill" Mr. F. G. [...] article on "Fishermen's Sorrows," [...] suggestion for benefiting Cornish [fishermen and at] the same time doing a service [to the poor of gr]eat towns.

The dogfish are the fishermen's [...] such an extent have they s[...] fishing grounds in the Plymouth [...] past few winters that the fi[shermen, in fear] loss of their gear, have thou[ght it best to] remain idle ashore for days [...] attempt has been made to crea[te a market for dog]fish as a cheap and wholes[ome food ...] Public banquets were he[ld ...] with a view to popularising it, [...] the poor, there is much [...] as even proposed to offer it for [...] [...] indeed, is an opportunity f[or ...] philanthropist anxious at once to feed t[he poor of the] slums and benefit a great [...] for charitable friend of Lond[on ...] freights of dogfish to be dis[tributed ...] winter months. He would [...] distress, and might also create a [...] land.

AFTER THE ELE[CTION]

A picture of election madne[ss ...] The Spirit of Parliament," b[y ...] Swann, M.P. (Alston Rivers[...] moment of the declaration of t[he poll.] Down go the figures in bold [...] sheet, a hasty dab of the paste, [...] a large board, away dash t[...] pursuit of the man, and, as the [...] the lofty balustrade [...] heralds the most [...] heart of man can [...] throats screaming themselves h[oarse ...] defeat, exultation and desp[air ...] mingle with cheers, groans, laug[hter ...] form one infernal chorus su[ch as] we thought could only have [...] legions of the damned. Th[e ...] the Returning Officer is ba[...] those around, everyone then stre[...] necessary to look down upon a s[...] range as that which haunted [...] of De Quincey. Closely gu[arded by a body] of police to save him from [...] of his constituents. [...] goes to the Central Offices [...] the electors, and to raise t[...] greater height of excess.