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They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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**INTERESTING PARTICULARS ABOUT THE TRANSVAAL WAR.**

**DUNDONALD.**

Our old readers will doubtless indulge in some memories and reflections when they read the name of Dundonald in the list of general officers who are now doing good service in Africa. That name in such company is remarkable evidence of the vitality and invincible patriotism of the families that have furnished the founders and builders of our empire. In ordinary circumstances a man whose grandfather had been sentenced to stand in the pillory would prefer his friends to keep silence on the subject. But Lord Dundonald would not, we believe, object in the least to having the story of Earl Thomas's trial and sentence repeated from the housetops. Some of us, indeed, can recall the hero's death and the occasion for the "splurge" that it furnished to the newspaper and periodical press. Between the pillory and Westminster Abbey, there seems to be a great gulf fixed. A career that evoked such sharp contrasts of British sentiment must have been marked by abnormal ups and downs. That Thomas Cochrane, tenth Earl of Dundonald, was really and truly sentenced by an English judge of highest standing to be set for an hour in the pillory as well as to pay a fine of £1,000 and to spend a year in prison is one of the melancholy facts of modern history. That he was accorded a hero's burial in Westminster Abbey is no less certain. The date of his death was the year in which the Prince of Wales visited Canada. He was then in his 86th year, and how clear his intellect remained to the last was shown by the publication of the second volume of his autobiography within the same twelve months.

Thomas, Lord Cochrane, the eldest son and heir of the ninth Lord Dundonald, was born at Annsfield, in Lanarkshire, on the 14th of December, 1775. His father was rich in knowledge and the love of it, but so poor that he could not raise enough money to give his successor the education suitable to a man of rank. Through the influence of his uncle, afterwards an admiral, he entered the navy under favorable circumstances. In 1795, he was sent to the North American station, and Beamish Murdoch says that he and Captain (afterwards Sir George.) Prevost, were at Halifax together. He is right, though he confounds the uncle with the nephew—for they were both there. In 1800, he was given command of the little sloop Speedy, with which, weak though she was, he performed wonders. In a thirteen month's cruise she took upwards of fifty vessels; 122 guns and 534 prisoners. The beginning of that misunderstanding with the Admiralty which was destined to have such grave results afforded him, in 1802, an enforced leisure and it was characteristic of the man that he used the interval to make up for the defects of his education by attending classes in the University of Edinburgh. In 1803, he was again in active service and for six years rendered, benefits to his country which have long been gratefully acknowledged. In 1809 he volunteered to undertake the hazardous duty of firing the French fleet, blockaded in Basque Roads, (Isle of Aix). He did his part with his usual thoroughness, but lack of support from his superior, Lord Gambier, limiting the success of his gallant exploit, he complained so bitterly that Gambier was forced to ask for a court-martial. The issue was adverse to Cochrane. For four years he held no command—his sole satisfaction being to criticise the rottenness of Admiralty administration from his seat (jointly with Sir F. Burdett) for Westminster, in the House of Commons. This naturally made his relations with the Government anything but pleasant. Early in 1814, a most critical time in British and European history, Lord Cochrane was appointed to the command of the Tonnant, his uncle's flagship. Within a fortnight later, while London was on the qui vive of expectancy and the

stock exchange in a most sensitive condition a whirlwind of emotion was caused by the announcement of Napoleon's death and the entry of the allies into Paris. At one o'clock a m., on the 21st of February, one self-named Colonel de Bourg, uniformed as a staff officer, and asserting that he was just from France, appeared at the door of a Dover inn, and gave the information just outlined. Of course, such news affected stocks very seriously and when its untruthfulness was discovered there was reasonably intense indignation. The result of the inquiry instituted was to connect Lord Cochrane, Mr. Cochrane Johnston and Mr. Butt, in an ostensibly suspicious way, with the "hoax" or "fraud" that had been perpetrated. Lord Cochrane was never a cautious man nor did he put a curb upon his tongue. He had worsted his country's enemies again and again (and had indeed grown rich with prize money,) but his unsparring invective raised up a crop of foes at home who were bent on wounding him. Lord Ellenborough has been included in the number and has been blamed for the harshness of his sentence (in which the rest of the Kings Bench was with him). But Cochrane admitted that, if he had done what he was accused of doing, the sentence was a just one. To most men it would have meant irrevocable ruin. He had been a G. C. B.; he was disgraced. He was dismissed from the service. He was expelled from Parliament. Out of deference to public opinion he was not placed in the pillory. In spite of his escape from jail, and appearance in the House he was re-imprisoned and served out his sentence. The years of Lord Cochrane's exile have printed his name in capitals on the pages of Chilean, Peruvian, Brazilian, and Hellenic history. In 1831, he succeeded his father and his rehabilitation is associated with the Earl of Dundonald. He did not get a new trial, but obtained a pardon under the great seal, which he accepted with reluctance. In 1841, he was made vice-admiral of the Blue, and in 1848 (his G. C. B. restored), he was, after fifty years, sent again to the North Atlantic. In the interval his son as Lord Cochrane, had served with the 66th in Canada, and afterwards, in the 18th Royal Irish, in the East. The present Lord who succeeded to the title in 1885, became a cornet in the Life Guards in 1870. He has now his part assigned in restoring the pax Britannica in South Africa, and the eyes of the empire are upon him and his colleagues. —Montreal Gazette.

**Wept Like Women.**

A marine of Her Majesty's ship Powerful serving with the Naval Brigade in Lord Methuen's Division has written to his parents at Rochdale from Modder River, dated December, 14, 1899:—

"I have only just got your letter from Massachusetts, posted in August. It has been to Wei-hai-wei, Shanghai, and nearly round the world after me. We have had a two days' fight about eight miles up at Spytfontein, since I wrote on December 4, and though we shelled them frightfully we could not shift them, and retired for a couple of days' rest. The Boers are in trenches high as houses, whilst all in front of them are masses of barbed wire high as a man. The Black Watch caught it in the battle and had about 200 killed and wounded. Their dead were buried yesterday, and the funeral was very sad and impressive. The bagpipes played 'A Sprig of Heather' as each body, wrapped in a soldier's brown blanket, was lowered, and the Highlanders cried like women. The majority of the regiments here are Reserve men. The Highlanders are a splendid lot of men, the Gordons especially. We have a lot of Boer prisoners, and they are a big strong lot of men of all nationalities. We buried two Scandinavians yesterday. I suppose you heard about Graspan. The

marines had the brunt of it. We charged the hill and were on the top as the blue jackets and small parties of Yorks, Northumberland, and Northampton came up. The general came into our camp at night and praised us and sympathized with us for our losses. We have got tents here now and the river is a great blessing. A big naval gun came up the other day, a 4-7 in. quick-firer, and it did splendid service. We also have four 12-lb. quick-firers here. I can look forward to coming home with greater eagerness than ever now, and, though I would have liked to be home for Christmas, I must do my duty with a good heart now that I am here. It is a fine thing, is active service for drawing men together. All regimental pride and distinction is dropped and all hands mix together. The officers work along with the men. All officers have to carry rifles now and advance in the ranks, as they have been picked off so much."

The CapeTown correspondent of the London Times, telegraphing Monday, says: In view of the exaggerated ideas current that the Boers have been largely helped by foreign military advisers, it is worth while quoting the statement of a gentleman who has just arrived from Delagoa Bay. He says that the Boers are at a loss to know what to do, and that the advice tendered them, being based upon opposing ideas of tactics, is valueless, and only leads, when adopted, to loss of life. It appears that during General Joubert's illness, General Schalkburger wired to Dr. Leyds to send men able to shoot straight and experts to make explosives and to work mines, but not useless advisers. From what I saw myself of the Boer forces at the outbreak of the war I know that the Boers have a profound distrust and contempt for European military methods; and with the exception of Commandant Albrecht, they have practically no foreign officers, even in the artillery. The Transvaalers, however, acknowledge that they have learned several useful tactical devices from the Free Staters, especially in making entrenchments in least expected places and at the foot of kopjes instead of no ridges.

**"A Gentle Wind of Western Birth"**

Tells no sweeter story to humanity than the announcement that the health-giver and health-bringer, Hood's Sarsaparilla, tells of the birth of an era of good health. It is the one reliable specific for the cure of all blood, stomach and liver troubles.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Never Disappoints

How angry it makes a man to see any one he hates feel good natured.

**A NEW MAN**

What Vernon Bromley Says About

Dodd's Kidney Pills for Rheumatism.

TORONTO, Jan. 23.—Vernon Bromley, clerk of the Gilbert House here, and a well known man about town, has entirely recovered from his attack of Sciatica. The rheumatic taint has been eradicated from his system permanently by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I had been a martyr to Rheumatism and Sciatica for years," says Mr Bromley. "I have always been against any patent medicine until I read unrefutable statements of cures of this dreadful disease. I hesitated, but everything else having failed, I got half a dozen of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have now used twelve boxes altogether, and am cured. Dodd's Kidney Pills made a new man of me."

After the first baby arrives a man finds it more difficult to get sympathy from his wife when business is dull.

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I know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Diphtheria.  
JOHN D. BOUTILLIER.  
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I know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Croup.  
J. F. Cunningham.  
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I know MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best remedy on earth.  
JOSEPH A. SNOW.  
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