"She passed the night in patient, silent anguish; this morning she may scarcely be said to live. But do not be alarmed; be said to live. But do not be alarmed; the news that I shall presently carry to her will bring back her life. Yes, Cassinove, this is my firm conviction, that if you had died this morning, she would not have survived until night."

"Oh, good friend. will you not go to her immediately, and break this news to her to see me?" said

her immediately, and break this news to her and prepare her to see me?" said Cassinove, turning anxiously to Mr. Wat-

"Patience, my young friend; I must consult her physician first. Will it not be dangerous to communicate this intel-ligence in ner present exhausted state,

"No; I certainly think not; it is just the sort of shock she requires to bring her back from the borders of the grave." "But the dangerous effects of sudden

Circumstances alter cases. The sud-"Circumstances alter cases. The sudden joy that would kill a person in the full possession of health and strength, would only electrify to new life one dying of grief. It is the principle of the antidote. So come with me, if you please, Mr. Watson, to Mrs. Cassinove's bedside. Come, Cassinove," said the

please, Mr. Watson, to Mrs. Cassinove's bedside. Come, Cassinove," said the god doctor, leading the way upstairs.

When they had reached the chamber door, the doctor paused, and said:

"We must use caution in applying this electric shock, however. You two had better remain outside a few moments, until I go and prepage her." until I go and prepare her."

We will draw a veil over the awaking

of Laura from her stupor, and agonized joy of meeting with her husband. As soon as she had sufficiently recovered her self-possession, Cassinove, with his form dilated with pride, and his eyes beaming with joy, informed her that she was again the Baroness of Etheridge, and that the title came through him. That was the secret Colonel Hastings had communicated to him. He was no longer Ferdinand Cassinove, but Ferdinand Etheridge, the son of the late baron and Mary Coke, the beautiful daughter of his gamekeeper, whom he had married before running away with her. After his second marriage (with Rose's mother) he had hesitated to own his son; but soon as she had sufficiently recovered his second marriage (with Rose's mother) he had hesitated to own his son; but on his deathbed he had told the whole story to Colonel Hastings, placed the necessary documents in his hands to establish the truth, and requested him to see that his darling boy wah put in pos-session of his rights. Hastings had be-trayed his trust, for the sake of aggrandizing his son; but all his plans had been thwarted by Providence, and the terri-ble death of Albert had at last brought

him to repentance.
"Will you value the rank and title the less because you must receive it from me?" inquired Cassinove of Laura, from me?" inquired Cassinove of Laura, in a voice that was every moment becoming more agitated. "You gave me your hand in marriage when I was a poor prisoner in Newgate, with no fortune to endow my bride except sorrow, danger and ignominy. And now, Laura now, I come to you with vindicated honor and with the power of replacing on now, I come to you with vindicated honor and with the power of replacing on
your brow the lost coronet of Swinburne! And, oh! my Laura! this is a
power for which I would have bartered
—Heaven forgive me—I had nearly said
my soul! For never did earthly saint
love heavenly angel with a purer and
more fervent love than that which my
heart has layiefed upon you from the more fervent love than that which my heart has lavished upon you from the first moment my eyes fell upon your face. From that moment, your welfare and happiness has been my one aspiration—my one prayer! And if fortune had offered me a choice of her best gifts. this privilege of restoring you to your rank and title—this privilege that I would have purchased with my life! Oh, my dear Laura! say that you do not value the old barony less, now that you receive it from me, than when you be-lieved it yours in your own right."

"No, no; I value it a thousand times more as your gift! I love to owe every-thing to you. But is this all true, bething to you. But is this all true, beyond doubt?" inquired Laura.
"Beyond the possibility of doubt. I have the names and addresses of the

minister who married my parents, the physician who attended my mother, the took care of me, the guardian who suc cecded her, and, finally, I have the personal evidence, of Colonel Hasting." "Oh, how does Colonel Hastings justify his long silerce as to your position and

rights "He does not even attempt to justify If ever I saw a man broken down by disappointment, sorrow and remorse it is Hastings. He was not naturally very bad man, but a very haughty and ambitious on, and he was tempted by the prospect of a great fortune and the reversion of the old barony to his own

They were interrupted by a rap at the door. Cassinove, or Lord Etheridge, as we must now call him, opened it. Mrs. Maberly stood there to inquire whether "her ladyship," as she had never

whether her hadysing, as she had hevel ceased to call Laura, would have break-fast served in her chamber, and whether Mr. Cassinove would join the family at the breakfast table. He replied that he would breakfast with his lady, if they

ment in easily digested form.

ment-highly concentrated.

putting any tax on the digestion.

Convalescents need a large amount of nourish-

Scott's Emulsion is powerful nourish-

It makes bone, blood and muscle without

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

were closed and they had seated them selves around the central writing-table. Lord Etheridge laid before the Duke of

Lord Etheridge laid before the Duke of Beersleigh a package of documents that he requested him to examine.

The duke, in some surprise, took up the packet, and looked over the papers carefully one by one. Rose antirely ignorant of what was to come, awaited in preplexity the issue of the investigation. Ferdinand and Laura anxiously watched the countenance of the duke, which, as he picked up and read one document after another, exhibited much astonishment, but not a shade of grief or displeasure. When he had finished and laid down the last one, he arose, with a

pleasure. When he had finished and that down the last one, he arose, with a cheerful smile, and, extending his hand across the table to Caesinove, shook hands with him cordially, saying: "Let me be the first to congratulate "Let me be the first to congratulate you upon your accession to your title, Lord Etheridge." Then, turning to his astonished wife, he continued "And let me congratulate you also, my dearest Rose, for you have gained a brother. Ferdinand, embrace your sister, while I salute my dear sister in law."

And going around the table to Laura, he took her hand, and kissed her cheek,

saying:
"I wish you a long enjoyment of your recovered possessions, my dear sister."
Rose, who had received the embrace of her brother, now turned and threw herself in the arms of Laura, exclaiming:
"Oh, my dearest, I am so happy! happier than I have ever been in my life before, for I always felt like the usurper before, for I always felt like the usurper of your rights." Then suddenly remembering that the vast estates gained by Ferdinand and Laura were lost to the Duke of Beresleigh, Rose turned pale, dropped the hand of her friend, and walked away to the distant window.

The duke, instinctively surmising the cause of her agitation, went after her, and putting his arm around her waist, drew her to his side, saying tenderly:

"How is this, my darling Rose? What distresses you?"

distresses you?"
"Oh, Beresleigh, it is as I said; I al ways said that my possession of the Swinburne estates would be transient, and when Colonel Hastings threatened to produce the rightful heir, I more than half believed that he could do so; than half believed that he could do so; and even sometimes thought that the alleged heir might be the son of my fa-ther's first marriage with that beauti-ful gir! that he took to the Continent. And even so you see it has proved." "Well, sweet Rose, are you not very

"Well, sweet Rose, are you not very glad that this son proves to be our young friend Ferdinand, the husband of our dear Laura, who is by this means once more in possession of her rank and

"Oh, yes! as far as I am concerned, I am, or should be very, very happy; but oh, Beresleigh, to think that you, when you supposed you had wedded a richly-dowered baroness, had wedded only a penniless maiden!"

"But the very sweetest maiden that ever was made a wife; and the loveliest wife that ever man was blest with!
Sweet Rose! dear Rose! could you believe that any circumstance could make me prize and love you less? No, darling of my heart and eyes, you are and ever must be to your husband a treasure be-yond price," said the duke, with deep emotion.

Rose turned on him a smile radiant

with gratitude and joy.

"Besides, dearest, you are very tar from having been the penniless bride you described. You surely forget that you are, in the right of your mother, still the possessor of Laurel Hall, in Norfolk, and of Forest Park, in Kent, two estates that, taken together, the flight of The continuity and in value to Swinburne."

now I can rejoice freely with dear Laura and Ferdinand."

"Then come and rejoice with them at once, dearest. And let us have some champagne and drink the health of the new Baron and Baroness Etheridge," said the duke, drawing her arm within his, and leading her back to the table, where they rejoined Laura and Ferdinand.

(The week from that day a large party the same and waited until she found a way of putting it into the possession of Thugsen, which she did by throwing it to him from the carriage window while she was driving in the park.

Upon learning this fact, Sir Vincent Lester had deemed it expedient to enlighten the unhappy woman up on two points—firstly, that he himself was the witness of Thugssen's crime: secondly.

One week from that day a large party was assembled in the sumptuous library at Beresleigh House. It consisted of the Duchess Dowager and the young Duke and Duchess of Beresleigh, the Baron and Baroness Etheridge, the widowed Lady Lester an rer son, Sir Ruthven, Colonel Hostings, and lastly, poor Ruth Rus-

They were brought together by a con They were brought together by a com-mon interest in the confession of Rob-ert Thugsen, through whose atrocious crimes nearly every one present had deeply suffered.

The confession of a notorious crimin

Robert Thugsen was the unacknowledged son of a nobleman in one of the central counties of England and had a legel right only to his mother's family name. His father had purchased him a commission in the army, where the

Disgraced and impoverished, but still handsome and fascinating, he eloped with the daughter and heiress of a wealthy manufacturer in Leeds. The deeplywronged father sent his erring daughter a thousand pounds, but refused ever afterward to see her or her profligate husband, and dying two years afterward, left the whole of his property to his patron, Colonel Hastings. Captain Thugsen having spent his wife's small dower, and being disappointed of the fortune, and weary of the woman whom he had married only for her money, soon abandoned his wife and children, leaving them in obscure lodgings in London, and betaking himself to the fashionable watering-places, where his handsome person, fascinating manner and ready cunning, enabled him to get on in certain sets.

At these places he always passed as

ton, an old and brokendown bachelor, whose enormous unemcumbered fortune had temputed her family into persuading her to accept his proposals of marriage. From the moment Captain Thugsen met Mrs. Ravenscroft, he resolved to win her love. The circumstance of his own marriage seemed of no more importance of his own fact that she was the betrothed of auother. Indeed, to a man of Captain Thugsen's disposition, those impediments only added zest

to a man of Captain Thugsen's disposi-tion, those impediments only added zest to the pursuit of the lady. In a word, he won the passionate love of this modern Helen. The lovers met in secret, and took long walks on the loneliest part of the beach.

of the beach.

Thugsen urged her to fly with him so the Continent, but Helen was scarcely prepared for such a desperate measure. She said that if Lord Earlington were only out of the way, she would consent to become the wife of Thugsen. She never dreamed of the deep depravity that could put a fatal construction upon her words, and dare to obey their sup-posed meaning. At this time Lord Earl ngton, whose suspicions had been arous ed, wrote a civil note to Thugsen, re questing the latter to afford him a pri vate interview at his earliest conveni-ence. Thussen smiled with demoniac pleasure at the receipt of this note, and wrote a reply requestnote, and wrote a reply request-ing Lord Earlington to meet him at sun-set in a certain secluded coombe in the

Lord Earlington kept the tryst, and Thugsen, awaiting him in that solitary spot, sprang upon him and buried a dagger to the hilt in his breast, and it was only then, from the lips of the dying man, Thugsen learned that Lord Earlington was his father, who, in a late repentance, had sought that interview with the ance, had sought that interview with the purpose of acknowledging his son, yield-ing up Helen to the latter, and endowing the young couple with a portion of his large fortune.

Transfixed with horror, Thugsen could

Translixed with norror, Inugsen could only stand and gaze upon the face of his dying parent until he was aroused by the presence of Sir Vincent Lester, who, having followed the hounds all day, just chanced upon this rencontre.

The baronet, who saw at a glance The baronet, who saw at a glance what had happened, and who, indeed, had been a witness to a part of the conversation, summoned Thugsen to surrender, and accompany him back to the town. But Thugsen sprang into his saddle, and fled with the sin of a parricide blackenng his soul! With the after part of this criminal a

career, the reader is already acquainted. Sir Vincent had the body of the murdered peer conveyed to Brighton, where, upon his person, was found the note of Captain Thugsen summoning him to the fatal tryst. Helen Ravenscroft was informed of the death of Lord Earlington, by the hand of Captain Thugeen, and, though she never knew the relationship that existed between the murderer and his victim, and that her lover's soul was blackened by the awful crime of parricide, yet from hearing of the crime, and Kent, two estates that, taken together, are quite equal in value to Swinburne."

"Oh, so I am. I had quite forgotten that my mother's estates must descend to me. I had taken it for granted that, as the inheritance came to me as a whole, it must go from me undivided. Oh, I am very glad I have my mother's fortune for you, dear Beresleigh; for now I can rejoice freely with dear Laura and Eerdinand."

points—Hirstly, that he lithus witness of Thugssen's crime; secondly, that the crime was not ordinary murder, but damning parricide! Upon hearing this awful disclosure, Helen became a thing and was conveyed to a raving maniae, and was conveyed to a lunatic asylum, where she soon after

These facts were gathered, partly from the confession of Thugsen, and

from the confession of Thugsen, and partly from the statements of the parties present in the library.

Several practical goods resulted from these disclosures, first, Calculated these disclosures; first, Colonel Hastings refunded to Ruth Russel, or Mrs. Thug sen, as she should be called, the propert The confession of a notorious of her father; secondly, the partial alis not a pleasant subject for review al is not a pleasant subject for review of the father; secondly, the partial of her father; secondly, the partial of the father; secondly, the partial of her father of her father; secondly, the proven fact of Thugsen's first marriage showed his

young Duchess of Beresleigh.

The trial before the House of Lords breakfast was served in their room.

At noon that day Lord and Lady Etheridge sought an interview with the Duke and Duchess of Beresleigh. They met in the library, and when the doors

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At noon that day Lord and Lady Etheridge sought an interview with the Duchess of Beresleigh. They met in the library, and when the doors Duchess of Beresleigh; for the decision of the peers was accompanied by the strongest censure of the parties who had strongest censure of the parties who had charged her grace upon such trivial grounds, and the highest eulogium upon the character of the young duchess as it had been revealed to them through the investigation.

Thus the result of that trial was a most triumphant vindication of the

most triumphant vindication of the honor of the Duchess of Beresleigh. Lord nad Lady Etheridge had only re-

Lord nad Lady Etheridge had only remained to see the end of this investigation, and to congratulate their sister and brother upon its happy conclusion, before they set out upon a late bridge tour over-the Continent.

They were absent three months, and at the end of that time they returned

ridge Arms with the intelligence that their lord and lady were coming down to the castle, nothing could exceed the joy of the villagers and tenantry.

The same group that had assembled two years before at Etheridge Arms to see the arrival of the coach that was to bring the bridegroom, who was about to marry their lady, gathered once more in the tengon to set all the news they ready cunning, enabled him to get on in certain sets.

At these places he always passed as a single man, and upon occasion changed his name. It was in Brighton that his first real passion led him into his first great crime.

Here he first met the family of Sir Vincent Lester, and with them Mrs. Ravenscroft, a young and beautiful widow, the sister of the baronet. She was known to be engaged to Lord Earlington, an old and brokendown hachelor, whose enormous unemcumbered fortune

And none were so poor that they coul

not invest a sixpence in drinking the health of their beloved lady, whom they quite regarded in the light of a restored And there were none so niggardly not to spend their money and labor in adorning and illuminating the village for the reception of the happy pair who were

the reception of the nappy part was coming to reside among them. So that the next week when the Baron and Baroness Etheridgeof Swinburne entered their feudal village, it was with the state of a king and queen entering their capital city, amid the parade of the county militia, under a triumphal that ferred of evergreens, and over a arch formed of evergreens, and over a road strewn with flowers by the village maidens, who stood each side the way single a logger and any anithal minum. maidens, who stood each si singing a joyous epithalamit

(The End.)

The Foreseeing Muskrat.

In the month of March, before the rivers have opened, on the snow around the heads of the creeks and about the the neads of the creeks and about the air-holes in the thick ice may be seen the curious trail of the muskrat. It can readily be recognized by the firmly-planted footmarks, heavily and slowly impressed, and the sharp after-drag of the long, scaly, blade-like tail. Al through the cold winter months these through the cold winter months these heavily furred animals have lived warm and comfortable in their well-constructed houses, rearing their third and last litter. One house erected about Seplicter. litter. One house erected about Septemper seemed planned with almost human foresight. Here with their long, sharp teeth and strong, inch-long claws they had cut and cleared wide paths through all the marshes—paths so deep that three feet of ice did not close them, so wide that we have often paddled so wide that we have often paddled along them, marvelling at the great flaoting masses of torn-up aquatic vege-tation. These paths were a hundred yards long and four feet wide, and were cut through a mass of tangled cover high enough in most places to thorough ly conceal a duck hunter and his cance. In the winter months the muskrats can asily dive from their houses into these easily dive from their houses into these under-ice channels, and the whole marsh is before them to choose their meal from. The long yellow roots of the flag and the juicy tubers of the wild onion (the multirat apple is the more poetic Ojibway) hang exposed before them, or are readily torn out.—From "Hunting the Muskrat with a Camera," by Bonnycastle Dale in the Outing Magazine for July.

Seashore Excursion \$10 Atlantic City and Return Via. Lehigh Valley R. R.

From Suspension Bridge, Friday, July 26th. Tickets good 15 days. Allow stop-over at Philadelphia. For tickets and further particulars call on or write L. V. R. Office, 54 King street east, Toronto,

A Child's Laughter.

All the bells of heav n may ring, All the birds of heaven may sing, All the wells on earth may spring, All the winds on earth may bring All sweet sounds together; weter far than all things heard, Hand of harper, tone of bird, Sounds of woods at sundawn stirred Welling water's winsome word, Wind of warm, wan weather.

One thing yet there is that none Hearing ere its chime be done, Knows not well the sweetest one, Heard of man beneath the sun, Hoped in heaven hereafter; Soft and strong and loud and light Very sound of very light. Heard from morning's rosiest height, When the soul of all delight Fills a child's clear laughter,

Golden bells of welcome rolled Never forth such notes nor told Hours so blithe in tones so bold As the radiant month of gold Here that rings forth heaven. If the golden-crested wren
Were a nightingale, why, then,
Something seen and heard of men Might be half as sweet as when Laughs a child of seven.

—Algernon Charles Swinburne.

Choice Gift

Of Nature.

(Victoria, B. C., Colonist.)

Cities, like human beings, have characteristics. There are cities which boast of industries, the din and contusion of forges, furnaces, shops and factories; there are others boastful of incomparable elimate, a maximum amount of sunshine, a minimum amount of cloud and gloom. Some boast of the progress made in city building, and some of the wealth of nature's resources near at hand. Notwafew glory in their transportation facilities, their deep-water harbors, or network of railways, and indeed a city without municipal pride in its advantages and boastfulness of its glory is verging the border land of stagnation, and stagnation means ruin.

Beautiful Victoria, thrice blest by nature's bountiful gifts, has its city gates swinging inward in token of well-come to the incoming stranger, be prospective settler whose destiny will be linked to the city's future, of merely a warfarer, here to-day—gone to-morrow—and swinging outward, that its commerce may scatter blessings an hundred fold in the farthermost corners of the earth. To the stranger on this outpost of the empire, Victoria extends a right royal welcome, and bids him visit—its beauty spots and participate in the pleasures which are gathered in a day's of the British Columbia Electric Railway of the ever-changing panoram of view.

Such is the spoetles of Itake will his ger to the sea.

It is, the one spot that will his courses and visitors, and is therefore one of the city's most valuable assets. Now that the tourist season approaches it is safe to say that nowhere on the courist season and suring spot or more delightful weather conditions for a summer holiday than at Victoria extending per moving stranger of the city's most valuable assets.

Now that the tourist season approaches it is safe to say that nowhere on the couring and the safe to say that nowhere on the couring and morning stranger of the victoria extending per moving general morning stranger of the victoria extending per moving decided among the ot

linked to the city's future, or merely a warfarer, here to-day—gone to-morrow—and swinging outward, that its commerce may scatter blessings an hundred fold in the farthermost corners of the earth. To the stranger on this outpost of the empire, Victoria extends a right royal welcome, and bids him visit its beauty spots and participate in the eauty spots and participate in the leasures which are gathered in a day's uting to the natural parks, the rushing outing to the natural parks, the russians waters and the scenic attractions surrounding this city set down in nature's Eden. Among its pleasure-grounds not the least of them is the Gorge, a magnificent area of native forest, and glen, and nook and cove, where the peaceful stillness is only broken by the caw of the crow, the twitter of the songbird, the merry laughter of pleasure-seekers the merry laughter of pleasure-seekers or the beating of oars upon the blue waters of the finger of the sea that or the beating of oars upon the blue waters of the finger of the sea that seems to point the way to this glorious retreat where a dual sensation takes possession of the visitor. "So near and and yet so far," so near to the great with and yet so reconful so improssive.

and yet so far," so near to the great city, and yet so peaceful, so impressive; the majesty of nature is around and about one; the lofty pine, the tender fern, the carpet of moss, the clinging tendril, form a composite picture of sub-lime beauty and grandeur that will linger in one's memory through all the years. min one's memory through all the years.

Man and nature have gone hand in hand in the transformation of the Gorge, from an unkept forest to a magnificent park. At the very gateway a great arch has been erected, draped and festooned in national colors by day, at night iridescent in a blaze of light from hun-dreds of electric candles that shine and dreds of electric candies that same the sparkle like the noonday sun in his glory. Here is the beginning of the radiation of a myriad of footpaths or walks cut into the hillside or leaping over ravines and gullies by the aid of rustic bridges. Cosy seats are provided, suitably tucked away in careless disre-gard for the puritanism of our foregard for the puritanism of our fore-fathers; others overhanging the waters of the sea's finger; while still there are other seats in which close proximity to the paths that occupants may ever be "in the public eye."

In the very midst of all this wealth of nature's bounty there is a time of

In the very midst of all this wealth of nature's bounty there is a tinge of irony in a conspicuously displayed notice that: "Persons moving plants or shrubs will be prosecuted." The desire to "remove," or take, without the consent of the owner grows out of the desire to have, to retain some real or imaginary want, or because the thing desired is rare, scarce or valuable. All these reasons considered, the notice referred to is a "redundancy of matter," for not only is the Gorge clothed in such a wealth of fcliage as to make it invaluable, but the city of Victoria is robed in nature's gorgeous splendor. There are most inviting bits of landscape which so lend them selves to the artist's fancy that in nocks and corners the disciple of the brush and palette may be seen vainly endeavoring to counterfeit the harmony of and palette may be seen vainly endeav-and palette may be seen vainly endeav-oring to counterfeit the harmony of blends in nature's coloring. It is a de-lightful though impossible task, and yet it affords opportunity for development it affords opportunity finds here the affords opportunity for development d study. The student finds here the and study. retirement and solitude he seeks, to retirement and solitude he seeks, to ponder o'er some weighty volume on science, sociology, religion or politics, or revel in the delightful word-painting of some novelist, whose vivid imagination pictures the story of life on realistic lines, or perchance creates a new character, with new thoughts, new ambitions

- an idea for the world to emulate.

In the midst of all this charr charming is a miniature Japan transport ed from the Orient, enclosed by a typical Japanese fence composed of bamboo and board palings, within are found many evidences of Japanese life, a Japanese pavilion where tea and cake from the empire of the Mikado is served to the curious and adventurous, curios from the Orient are on sale, and near at hand is a Japanese maze that af-fords rare amusement to the rashly daring who would venture within its gates. A "kupukimon" of rare beauty supporting dainty cedars is the centre of admiring groups who marvel and wonder at the ingenuity of Japanese are cre-ation. The utilization of bamboo in ation. The utilization of bamboo in the construction of summer houses, boothas, kiosks and pavilion shows a remarkable aptitude of the Japanese in the use of the native building material and rare genius in shaping it into curious and attractive design. Messrs. Kishido and Takata, two enterprising representatives of the lord Messrs. Menioo and Takata, two en-terprising representatives of the land of the Rising Sun, are the proprietors of this miniature kingdom, having se-cured a concession from the B. C. Elec-tric Railway company, the owners of

The Gorge.

A novel and interesting feature of this great pleasure resort is the reversible falls, produced by the rise and fall of the tide, from which the appellation of

rushing waters" has been coined.

At night the illuminations are produced by thousands of electric lights peeping through the dense foliage, outlining rustic buildings and casting shadows that play about the feet of shadows that play about the feet of pedestrians seeking pleasure, of wooers building aircastles. A pienic ground is an attraction for all those weary of the hum of the city, whence they may go with their lunchenos and the little ones, and enjoy a holiday on the moss carpeted terraces beneath the shade of the giants of the forest, surmounted by the canopy of a cloudless ky. A bath house and

bathing beach is a special attraction and the spostles of Izaak Walton fin their sport ideal on this finger of th

view.

Such is the Gorge park, the property of the British Columbia Electric Railway Company, but in its glories it has entered into partnership with Victoria, it has become an asset to the city, for it is the pleasure ground of its people and the stranger within its gates.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, or in a few hours * the trouble may be the trouble ma hours * the trouble ma cure. Baby's Own Tablets medicine in the world to prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to well children, and will as promptly cure these troubles if they come unexpectedly. But the prudent mother will not walt until trouble comes—she will keep herhildren well through an occasional dose of this medicine. The Tablets ought, of this medicine. The Tablets ought, therefore, be kept in the house at all times. Mrs. Chas. Warren, Nevis, Sask., times. Mrs. Chas. Warren, Mevis, Sask., says: "My little boy was greatly troubled with his stomach and bowels, but a few doses of Baby's Own Tablets wrought a great change in him, I would not be without the Tablets in the house." Sold without the Tablets in the house." by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Another Taxing Power.

(Toronto Saturday Night.) To take the case of a union with which an editor is brought into close contact, that of the printers, it may be said that they have been for the last couple of years paying from two to ten per cent.
of all their earnings into a union fund
in order to fight out the eight-hour day

tax collector and the policeman are open to a certain amount of argument, the official of a union cannot be argued with in regard to these dues. He has power of life and death. The law restrains the bailiff from seizing certain household goods that are necessary to a family, but the agent of a union can step in and deprive a man of his livelihood. Unless he pays the amounts demanded of his he can be blacklisted and deprived of the right to follow his trade. Among the printers of the city are some who

been put out of business owing to their failure to pay one-tenth of their earnings into this union fund.

When men talk about the power of capital they do not not the power of capital they do not not be the power of the power capital they do not pause to consider that there is scarcely anywhere a power of capital greater than that of the inter-national union that can tax almost without limit tens of thousands of mechanics and collect their money by means of a pressure as direct and unescapable as that of the bailiff. In England the unions have grown almost too strong, even from their own standpoint, with the result that the industries of the nation are weakened in their competition with other countries because of the fact that a limit is put on the amount of labor that any one man is supposed to do in a day. The energy of the individual is discouraged. In this country some of the unions are moving in the same direction, and many onlookers believe that tion, and many onlowers believe dust the tendency is a bad one, for it tends to keep workingmen fenced of for life in the particular field of employment in which they began their work. They are neither to do more nor better work than thers among whom they are placed, and the man with superior aptitudes is not given a chance to benefit by his ability. He is supposed to keep in step with the

Scottish "Bull"

regiment.

"Drunk again!" said a Scottish magistrate to the prisoner before him. "Five shillings or seven Gays."
"Och, shure," said the prisoner, who

was an Irish woman, "I have only 2 shillings in the world."
"Ah, weel," returned the bailie, "ye-"Ah, weel," returned the bailie, "yo maun jist gang to prison. If ye hadua got drunk wi' your money, ye wad hae had quite enough to pay the fine."—