TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

fortunate, because they cannot," returned Frances. "You will have to appear, Milly, so that's settled. And now, whom would you like to look sympathetic about? Mr. Younge, I think it must be you; you have the kindest face amongst us."

"Thank you, Miss Sylverton," said Denzil, stupidly enough. His eyes were fixed on Mildred, and as he lookpicture rose before his mind. ould she ever consent to stand with him? Ah, never!

"I think it is too bad I should monopolize all the good things," put in Mildred, quietly, and with perfect unconcern; "I want very much to be Marguerite in the garden scene, and I will not accept both. You, Frances, or Younge, will answer the purpose admirably.

not waste a good part on me," said Rachel, meekly, but with empha-sis—she had not a perfect temper, and since Charlie's defection on the advent of Miss Sylverton had been feeling anything but amiable toward mankind in general. in general. "I know I should make but a sorry attempt at any kind of acting—it is not in my nature." ("Not It," murmured Frances, sotto voce.)
"Put me in any minor position, in something not prominent, and perhaps I shall get through without disgracing myself, with a little help from Miss Sylverton. You can act perfectly, I am sure, Miss Sylverton." This very

You evidently think it is my nature," said Frances, with a good-humored laugh. "Well, perhaps it is. Sometimes I fancy I should prove a superb actress, if I had but the opportunities. tunities. And-who knows? -it may be that I shall yet end my days on the stage, and look back in coming years on the evening when I was coaching Miss Younge for her first appearance before the British public. Isn't that a touching little idea, Char

"I don't think so at all," said Char

lie, crossly.
"Don't you, really?" rejoined Miss Sylverton, innocently. "Well, for my part, I don't think the stage and the limelights half bad things. But to return to the original subject-Mildred, you must be our Black Brunswicker's

"No, indeed, I will not," returned Mildred, with gentle decision; "you shall, Frances, and Charlie or Mr. Blouet can be your companion."
"I think the Brunswicker would suit me," put in Charlie, hurriedly, much to Frances' edification, "if you will agree to it. Miss Sylverton."
"Don't you think you are a little

"Don't you think you are a little fair?" demanded she, with the most provoking air of indifference as to who might occupy the desired posi-

"Just "s you please, of course," re-

plied Trevanion, nuffily.
"Yet, still," went on Frances, seem ingly bent altogether on the effect of the picture to the exclusion of all min-or considerations, "Mr. Blount may

or considerations, "Mr. Blount may be a little too tall—perhaps after all, Charlig, you will be the better man. Well, now that that is decided, we will proceed. Queenie, get a pencil and paper, and note off what is arranged. Now for number four-King Cophetua and the Beggarmaid. Who will be King Cophetua and who will be Beggarmaid? Nobody can object to the lat-ter character, however ugly it may appear, as the maid afterward became

"Why, I think we have our king and queen ready made," said Mildred. "Here is Queen Mab"—patting sister's cheek as it leaned against her knee-"and your name is 'Roy,' is it not, Mr. Blount

answered Mr. Blount, beginning fully to appreciate, the delights to be derived from private theatricals 'and that's a capital idea of yours, Miss Travanion; but I am afraid shall never be able to look like a king,

"Never," said Eddie. "You haven" the smallest touch of royalty about You don't look dignified enough. ever found herself before. Better let me take your part—I feel as if I could hold it."

"No, I don't object," said "the queen." with a look that expressed more than her words.

'Number five." cried Frances "Write away, Mabel—we are positively getting on. Now, Miss Younge"—pleasantly—"you really must sacrifice

Wonderful for the Blood!

Cures Sallow Skin, Headache, Languor and Tiredress.

You don't need to be told how you

feel—blue, sort of sickish, poor appetite, vague pains, tired in the morn-This condition is common at

Fortunately there is prompt relief in Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which imme-diately relieve the system of all poi-sons and disease-producing matter.

Thousands have been so utterly depressed, so worn out as to be despondent, but Dr. Hampton's Pills alpondent, but Dr. Hampton's Fifs agreement ways cured them. "I can speak feelingly on the power of Dr. Hampilton's Pills," writes C. T. Fearman, of Kingston. "Last spring my blood was thin and weak, I was terribly run down, had awful headaches and a gnawing, empty feeling about my stomach, I couldn't sleep or work antil I used Dr. Hamilton's Pillsthey did me a world of good." lealers in 25c boxes.

"Well, if they should, it is very un-ortunate, because they cannot," re-thing for the benefit of society. Will you be Cinderella, trying on the lucky glass slipper? I always think the charglass slipper? I always think the character a pretty one—and your feet are undeniable. Charlie, you shall try the slipper on, while Eddie, as the prince, stands by to see fair play. Do you give in, Miss Younge?"

"I think not, thanks," murmured Miss Younge, in a tone strangely made up of ill temper and an overpowering

up of ill temper and an overpowering desire to show herself off to the best advantage.
"Oh, do!" cried Mab. "It will hav

such a pretty effect, and you and I, Frances, can stand behind and look spiteful as the wicked sisters." Thus adjured, Miss Younge, after another faint refusal, consented:

"We must not forget Lord Lyndon "We must not forget Lord Lyndon, Captain Harvey and 'Sonny' Sunner-ly," went on Mab, presently. "They asked so earnestly to be allowed to join that we cannot omit them. Mildred, will you be Enid to Lord Lyndon's Geraint?"

Mildred paused, Denzil, who had not spoken since her refusel to eat with

spoken since her refusal to act with him a little while before, moved round uneasily, and turned his great eyes expectantly upon her.
"Yes, if you wish it," she said,

"Not if I wish it, darling," exclaimed Mabel, gayly; "but, if you wish it—do you?"

answered Mildred. Denzil bit his lip hard, and a sudden passionate light came into his eyes for a moment, but almost directly afterward it disappeared again, and in minute or two he had noiselessly quit-

minute or two he had noiselessly quitted the room.

"And I will be Vivien to Captain Harvey's Merlin," laughed Miss Sylverton, merrily; "that will be delicious; if his vanity will only permit him to wear the white beard. No hody can be only me in the part at all body can envy me in that part, at all events, as Vivien was such an odious character."

So they ran on, the current of their conversation threatening never to run dry, until the dressing-bell rang the knell summoning them to their respective apartments.
"Frances, go up through the school

room to my room," whispered Mil-dred, "and take any dress you see. I shall be with you immediately.' Mabel and Miss Younge had disap-

peared through the lower part of the hall. Frances nodded, and, moving hall. Frances nodded, and, moving in the indicated direction, found herself presently in the fire-lit school-room; but, before she had time to to the door opposite, which led to the upper parts of the house. Char lie Trevanion was beside her, and laid his hand lightly upon her shoulder.

"Frances," he began, in an agitated whisper, "you did not mean it, did you? Say you did not, or at least promise me you will never think of it

"Did not mean what? Think of what?" asked Miss Sylverton, facing round and opening her large eyes sur-

prisedly.
"Why, what you said about doing
Vivien to Harvey's Merlin. Of course I know you did not really mean it— that you only said it to tease, but I want you to say so. If I saw you sitting at that fellow's feet-'

said Frances, "go on. You have evidently something else to add. If you saw me sitting at that fellow's

"But you won't, darling-will you?" nutred Charlie, coaxingly, speaking with eager unhappiness, and wisely refusing to complete the threat conveyed in his former speech. "You will not make me miserable for such a cause. If you have the slightest feeling or even friendship for me, you will give up the idea—you will pro-mise me never to think of it again."

"And if I do give this promise?" asked Miss Sylverton, softly. She was experiencing a slightly subdued sensation, born of the deep anxiety expressed both in his tone and bearing. Her usual perversity had deserted her in this her hour of need, and she found herself nearer to ack nowledging a master than she had

As the half-concession left her lips Charlie Trevanion uttered an exclama-"Thanks—you're very kind," said Blount—"but I think I'il stick to it, now that I've got it—that is, if you don't object, Miss Trevanion," turning turning Charlie Trevanion uttered an exciamation of delighted surprise, and, thus are mboldened, passed his arm around her waist.

Raising her hand to prevent this act

Raising her hand to prevent this act of oppression—only to have it imprisoned and held fast—Miss Sylverton with a sigh that plainly intimated how considered the tyrannical she ransaction, resigned herself to her

For a few minutes neither spoke, and then Charlie said, tenderly:
"I wonder when it was that I first began to love you? Oh, you remember, Frances? Or was it that I never did begin—that my love for you has ever been a part of my life?"

"I remember all about it," answered Frances, with a faint return to the former archness "You do?" he said, smiling.
e, then."

me, then."
"It was when I was fifteen and you were something over twenty that, it all began. Do you recollect one day in the kitchen garden at home, when six or eight of us were together, and having been inclined thereto by some unpardonable impertinence on your part, I raised my hand and boxed your ears? Have you forgotten?"

"No-how is it possible that "No—how is it possible that a should?" said Trevanion, with a laugh. "Well, that caused all the mischief. Never shall I forget the expression on your face when my hand came down your face when my hand came down with anything but gentle violence upon it. It was astonishment mingled with awe and admiration. You had no idea that I was capable of so much spirit; and you fell in love with me

then and there."
"And have never swerved from my allegiance ever since," supplemented size 50c, sample size 25c.



Charlie. "Surely such patience, being a virtue, should have its ow. ward. Frances."—with a sudden ing a virtue, should have its own re-ward. Frances,"—with a sudden low-ering of tone—"will you tell me now what you have never yet told me, whether you care for me even a lit-

"How can I?" said Frances, provok ingly. She had quite recovered from the fit of subjection by this, and sought once more to exhibit her successful powers of teasing. "That would be a most difficult story to tell, be cause you have never boxed my ears yet, you know, and because—oh, because of many other things. Still!—repentantly—"if it would make you

any the happier to hear it, I—"
Sounds in the hall—footsteps rapidly approaching—Eddie's unmistakable Frances started violently, and half

moved away, while Charlie's arm, which had slightly relaxed its hold, tightened again perceptibly, and he pent his head to a level with hers.
he last moment had come; already as the hand of the approaching visitant all but closed upon the door; for a second longer, Miss Sylverton hesitated, and then Charlie Trevanion pressed upon her lips his first kiss

pressed upon her hips his first kiss since childhood days. A few second later Eddie entered. "All alone, Charlie?" said he. "All alone." answered Charlie, with the utmost cheerfulness

CHAPTER XII.

At length the night arrived that was decided on for the representation of the theatricals, and found King's Abbott in a state of confusion impossi-ble and hopeless to describe, the most remarkable feature in the whole case being that nobody seemed in a proper frame of mind, the spirits of all being either too high or too low to suit the part allotted them, so that a sensation of mingled terror and delight prevailed through every dressingroom in the house.

There had been numerous meeting and rehearsals, for the most part pleasurable, although here and there disputes had arisen about trifles light as air, and everything had been ranged as the most approved principles. Nevertheless, even now at the last moment, when all was finally settled, not a man amongst them but felt convinced that he could perform his neighbor's role with greater honor and eclat then his own, and that his talents were miserably thrown away in the scenes assigned to nim. How ever, it was too late now for further alterations or objections, so with the best grace they possessed they made themselves "ready for the fray."

The guests were assembled in the large drawing-room, facing the folding-doors, behind which, in a small back apartment, the stage had been erected. Already were the younger members of the audience showing signs of impatience, when the doors were thrown open, the curtain rose, and in the centre of the stage Mildred Trevanion as Marguerite stood

Denzil-who had begged hard to be allowed to withdraw from the entire thing, but whose petition had scoffed at by Mabel and Miss Sylverton-as Faust, and Lord Lynlon a Merhistophles, enlivened the back Mildred herself, with her ground. long fair hair plaited and falling far below her waist, with the inevitable flower in her hand with which she vainly seeks to learn her fate, and with a soft innocent smile of expectancy on her lips, formed a picture at once tender and perfect in every de tail. At least so thought the spectators, who, as the curtain fell, cealing her from view, applauded long

After this followed Miss Sylverton and Charlie in the 'Black Brunswicker,' and Mabel and Roy Blount as Lancelot and Elaine, which also was much admired and applauded, indeed, all the "Idyls" passed off remarkably well, save and except that in which Lord Lyndon figured. had to appear as Geraina, when Enid stands before him in her pretty old-world finery; but, instead of looking, as he should looked, all disappoint ment and anxiety, for the redonning of the faded silk, he burst out into an uncotnrollable laugh, incited thereto by Eddie, who, with his back well turned to the audience, and a goodly amount of white beard and padding showing, was doing the 'heavy father

to perfection.
Then came "The United Kingdom," when Frances Sylverton, as "Ireland," undoubtedly carried off the crown of victory. Perhaps altogether Miss Sylverton might have been termed the great success of the evening, as in all

CURE YOUR BAD COUGH BY BREATHING CATARRHOZONE

You may dislike taking medicine but coughs are best cured medicine. The modern treatment is "Cattrrhozone"—it isn't a drug—it's a healing vapor full of pine essences and healing balsams. It spreads over the surfaces that are weak and sore from coughing. Every spot that is congested is healed, irritation is soothed away, phlegm and secretions are cleaned out, and all symptoms of are cleaned out, and all symptoms of a congent and content are weak and sore from the congent and sore from the congent and sore from the congent are weak and sore from the congent and sore from the congent are weak and sore from the congent and sore from the congen cold and Catarrh are cured. Nothing so quick, so sure, so pleasant as Catarrhozone. Beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for tarrhozone. genuine Catarrhozone. All dealers se. Catarrhozone, large size, which lasts two months, price \$1.00; small

her movements and looks she was one piece of beautiful sparkling life. The tableaux terminated with a cene from the Court of Louis XIV. the dresses for which, as most of the others, were sent down from London. It was charmingly arranged, and might have been considered faultless but for "Sonny" Sunnerly, who, coming on in frantic haste at the last moment, appeared flushed but complacent, as usual, with his Louis Quatorze wig carefully ar-ranged with the back to the front. This circumstance, in itself so ludic-rous, was considerably heightened in effect by "Sonny's" rosy cheeks, which convulsed the beholders, while sending a thrill of anguish largely commingled with hysteria through his fellow-players. However, in spite of this unlucky contretemps, the scene was declared to be most successful, little Sunnerly finishing his part erenely grave and sweetly unconscious to the end.

After the tableaux followed a ball, to effect a change of raiment for which soon caused the rapid emptying of the impromptu theatre.

Denzil, who scarcely felt in humor for balls or any other sort of amuse ment just then, passed through the library door which opened off the late scene of merriment, and sunk wearily into an armchair beside the fireplace.

He was feeling sadly dispirited and out of place, amidst all the galety surrounding him; a sense of miser-able depression was weighing him down. His one thought was Mildred: his one deep abiding pain, the fear of hearing her engagement to Lyndon openly acknowledged.

For the past week this pain had

been growing almost past endurance, as he witnessed the apparently satistied manner in which she accepted his lordship's marked attentions. He hated himself for this fatuity-this meanness, as it appeared to him—that compelled him to love and long for a woman who showed him plainly every hour of the day how little she valued either him or his devotion. Still he could not conquer it.

As these thoughts rose once more unbidden to his mind and took possession of him, he roused himself determinedly, and, getting up from his chair, threw out his arms with a quick impulse from him, as though resolved upon the moment to be free.

Just then the door opened, and Mildred entered. She came in swiftly, and advanced so rapidly toward the chimney-piece that, until she was within a foot of him, she was not aware of his pre-sence there and acknowledged her surprise by a sudden start and exclama-tion of alarm. "I beg your pardon." he said; "I did

not mean to frighten you."

Even as he spoke a wild determination to know the worst from her own lips without loss of time seized hold

"I came for a book," explained Mildred, hurfledly. "Ah, here it is! In the confusion I hardly remembered where I had left it.'

"Can you spare me a few minutes?" asked Denzil, without giving himself

asked Denzil, without giving minisch liberty to think further. "Certainly," answered Mildred, in a tone of marked surprise. "But do you not think that another time would be more convenient? You see"-glancing at the clock-"how late it is! The ball will commence in less than half an hour, and we shall not be ready."

"I will not detain you long," he said "two or three minutes at the furthers. Indeed a few words will comprise all that I have to say. You must have seen"—desperately—"you must know for yourself-

"Stay," cried Mildred, faintly—"do not go on! You have said enough believe me-

"It is too late now to stop me," interrupted Denzil, passionately. "I must go on to tell you the one thought that occupies me day and night. Now that the time has come, you shall not prevent me from speaking." He paused. ent on again in a tone completely changed, low and imploringly. "Reject me—despise ma. if you will," he said—"only hear me."

To this, although he waited as if in expectation, she made no answer. Perhaps, had she then once more forbidden him, he might forever have held his peace. But she kept complete si-lence, standing opposite him with folded hands and eyes steadily directed toward his, as though attracted by some magnetic influence

(To be continued.)

Why Boiled Water Freezes Easily

Water which is hot, of course, cannot freeze until it has parted with its heat, but water that has been boiled will, other things being equal, freeze sooner than water which has not been boiled. A slight disturbance of water disposes it to freeze more rapidly, and this is the cause which accelerates the freezing of boiled water. The water that has been boiled has lost the air naturally contained in it, which posure to the atmosphere it begins again to attract and absorb. During this process of absorption a motion necessarily produced among its parti-cles, slight certainly and impercept-ible, yet probably sufficient to accelerate its congelation. In unboiled ter this disturbance does not exist. Indeed, water when kept perfectly still can be reduced several degrees below the freezing point without its becom-

Sayings of the Day.

"Surely a home should be, above all things else, an honest, and a worthy, self-expression of those who live in it." -Virginia Earle.

"Perhaps never in the history of our race has the family life been in greater danger of disorganization than at the present time."—Mrs. Vernon Major, of the Academy of Drama-

tic Arts.
"From the heart of the woman who loving greatly, is herself greatly loved, radiates an atmosphere of gracious charm and perfect understanding, of peace and joy and sympathy, which n outside power can rival and no unto-ward circumstances can destroy."— Clara E. Bickford-Miller.

6TH OVERSEAS UNIVERSITIES COMPANY, C. E. F.

REINFORCEMENTS FOR PRINCESS PATRICIA'S CANADIAN LIGHT INFANTRY.

Canadians, of whatever nationality, thrill as they recall the wonderful record made by the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry at Fetubert, at Ypres, and many other battlefields in Belgium; how, in the battiefields in Belgium; how, in the face of overwhelming odds, they heid their positions by their courage, steadienss and dogged perseverance. For nearly a year the P. P. C. L. I. (as the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Intantry is known in military circles) has been reinforced by a steady flow of recruits of the very finest of our Canadian manhood. finest of our Canadian manhood. These recruits, many now veterans, are determined that this fine batta! ion shall not lose its high record but with their help shall have added honor and prestige in the future.

The reinforcements The reinforcements have drawn from all over Canada, an the universities of Canada made this battalion their care. Canada hay ready 1,350 officers and men have gone forward under the title of the Universities Companies, and are do-ing their "bit" at the front or at Shorncliffe. Five Universities Com-

panies have left Canada.

The number of men volunteering from the West has been simply wonderful. So much so that the author ities of the Western Canadian Uni versities decided to send overseas a battalion composed of students of the Western Universities and members of the teaching staff. This battalion is now recruiting and is called the 196th Western Universities Battalion,

The object of the Western Univer-sities Battalion and of the Universities Companies is the same in that it provides a means for men to get to the front in congenial company, but though their paths are parallel, they are not identical in this respect. The Western Universities Battalien is for overseas service as a battalion, and the Universities Companies are reinforcing the Princess Patricias Canadian Light Infantry.

The P P. C. L. I. is now composed mainly of men from the Universities Companies, and the steady flow of reinforcements for this battalion reinforcements for this must not be allowed to stop, and fur-ther, the standard of the recruits must always be the "best that Can ada can offer."

There are many men of the Univer sity type whose hearts grow warm as they read and hear the name of the Princess Pats, for they have broth-ers, relatives and friends in it, and they wish they could have an opportunity of joining it. To these men the news that a sixth company is being recruited, under Major McKergow, at McGill University, in Mont-

real, will be welcome.

The sixth company is in comfort. able quarters at McGill University and has all the advantages of the use of the McGill Campus and the University building, including the McCill

tudents' Union.
The Universities Companies have been almost overwhelmed with the hospitality of the residents of Montreal and its suburbs

The training of the companies has been of an exceptionally efficient character, and has been of a nature to develop specialists, some at mus-ketry, others at signaffing, others at tactical exercises, and again others in physical training, bayonet fighting

and bombing.

The great advantage of these companies is that men of the same social status go forward together, and join a battalion in which they will find a large number of congenial spirits. Another advantage is the with which they go forward to the front. The training in Montreal usually takes about three months, and after two months further training in England they take their place in the firing line without unnecessary delay.
The reason for this is the fact that these companies reinforce a battalion

already at the front.

A considerable number of the men A considerable number of the lines who have joined the Universities Companies have, upon reaching England, obtained commissions in the British and Canadian units. It is, of course, impossible to make any guar antee as to promotion of this charac ter, but the nature of the training ceived and the reputation of the Universities Companies make the chanc es of promotion excellent for the of men that the Universities Companies accept.

Intending recruits are examined lo cally by an army medical officer, re-ceive their transportation to Montreal, and immediately obtain their uniform, and start their training without delay. Readers are invited to make known to their friends this company, McGill University, Montreal, will be glad to supply any further information that may be read to ther information that may be requir-

The Posy.

Have it.

Have it where? Have it anywhere. Have it anywhere.
Just so you have it.
Have it singly or by the yard.
A rose may nestle in the corsage.
Or it may perch in the centre of the

One idea is to have it catch up the Skirt drapery.
Yet another shows it posed at intervals with tiy rose festoons between.

On one evening dress little strings

of roses serve as shoulder straps. Two or three of them may be embroidered on a hat, which leaves Boreas in despair.

Then there are funny bunched-up bits of cloth on some hats which wouldn't fool anybody, but which are flowers by courtesy

NOW'S THEIR CHANCE. (Browning's Magazine.)

"And so you are convinced, my friend," asked the curate, "that there is a place of eternal punishment?"
"I am," replied the uncharitable par-"There's nothing in ishioner. this

world bad enough for some people."

ENVIRONMENT

Stronger Than Heredity in Its Influence On Life.

A short time before the Civil War a New York policeman took in charge a ten-year-old boy whom he had noticed loitering about the streets and sleeping on park benches. The little fellow was a typical waif of the slums, bearing the marks of neglect, ill usage, bearing the marks of neglect, in usage, and a deplorable family history. Investigation showed that he had no home, his mother being dead, and his father, a degenerate ne'er-do-well, having deserted him.

So far as the authorities could as-

certain, the boy himself, an undersized, shrewd-looking youngster, had not as yet developed any criminal or seriously vicious traits. But the facts of his pedigree seemed to tell heavily in his disfavor, forecasting the day when he would become in some sort an offender against society. The im-mediate problem was how to dispose of him, and this was solved by turnlously vicious traits. But the facts of ing him over to a charitable organi-

It so happened that about this time an Indiana farmer and his wife de-termined to adopt a boy. Chance—or Providence, as I prefer to put it— brought together the farmer and an agent for the society that then had the deserted ten-year-old boy in its keep-ing. The upshot of their meeting was that John Brady found a home with Mr. and Mrs. John Green, of Tipton, Indiana.

Great was the astonishment in the aeighborhood when people learned what the Greens had done. Even the most optimistic agreed that they were "taking a big chance," while not a few gloomily predicted that they would rue the day when they had taken into their house a New York street urchin of dubious ancestry. But Mr. and Mrs. Green, refusing to be terrorized by the bogey of heredity, devoted themselves bogey of heredity, devoted themselves to the upbringing of the little John. They gave him love and they gave him discipline; through the work of the farm and the power or good example they trained him to be useful, diligent, and efficient, and they sent him to the red school-house at the cross-roads to gain the elementary education he should have received while a child in New York.

At nineteen he struck out for him-self, beginning his life-work by teaching school. Three years later, having practised the most rigid self-denial to save the necessary funds, he re-Yale. Working his way through Yale, he then entered Union Theological Seminary, from which he was ordained to the Presbyterian ministry at the sec of their

at the age of thirty. Meantime he had set his heart on a project inspired by gratitude for the loving care his foster-parents had lavshed on him. He would establish in Texas a farm-colony for boys who, like himself, had been born and reared in the slums. It was a splendid scheme; but alas, he found that it required more capital that he could raise. inspired with the ideal of helping others, he now took ship to Alaska, to begin among the native tribes a missionary enterprise that included social service of a high order. In 1897, just twenty years after he had first gone to Sitka, his labors were sig-nally rewarded, when President Mc-Kinley appointed him Governor of Alaska, a post to which he was reapwhich he retained until five years ago
—Pletorial Review for May.

Brought Down the House.

On one occasion, when Arthur Roberts, the English actor, was performing the part of Captain Crosstress in the burlesque of "Black Eyed Susan" at Glasgow, he converted an awkward ontretemps into a bit. In one of the scenes Crosstress entered supposed to be inebriated and staggered about the stage. In doing so Mr. Roberts accidentally came in contact with the ry of the inn, bringing the whol set down. The curtain had to be lowered, and the vivacious comedian came to the front and said, 'Ladies and gentlemen, you see when we come o Glasgow we always bring down the ouse.'

Halcyon Days.

The expression "halcyon days" originated with the ancient Sicilians. They firmly believed in an old legand that during the seven days preceding and the seven following the winter solstice Dec. 21-the halcyon, or kingfisher, brooded over her young in a nest afloat on the surface of the water and that during these fourteen days the seas would be calm and safe for the mariner; hence the name "halcyon days," when, according to Milton, birds of color sat brooding on the charmed wave."

COMPLIMENTARY.

(Boston Transcript.) He-But I asked you, dearest, to keep our engagement a secret for the present.

She-I couldn't help it. That hate ful Miss Oldum said the reason I warn't married was because no fool had proposed to me, so I up and told her you had.

A single nest of the Australian bush turkey has been found to weigh, five tons.

MOTHER AND BABY

The fond mother always has the welfare of her little ones at heart. She is continually on the watch for any appearance of the maladies which threaten her little ones, Thousands of mothers have learned by experience that nothing will equal Baby's Own Tablets in keeping the children well. Concerning them Mrs. R. Morehouse, Blissfield, N. B., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine I have ever used for my baby. He was very cross but the Tablets soon put him right again." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.