HIS LITTLE BARBARIAN

"Nothing seriously."

"She's in the house.

"The worst?"

"Oh!"

it not.

"Utterly!"

"Where's our young barbarian?"

"Hm-m." Fritz mused. "I judge from

"Yes. Our worst fears of the other

"And have wild, black eyes and moc-

The "Oh!" that greeted this was de-

"I feel an incipient stampede brew-

"Well, trot her out, and let me sanc-

She rose from the divan and touched

Mendell came out of the chair with a

mighty bound. He was face to face

"Lordy massy!" he groaned with

The girl's face flushed scarlet, but

"It was mean of me," she said,

tion your decision, anyway," he said.

"Pretty?" he questioned.

"Frightfully plain."

truth flashed upon him.

You see, the child has spent most and the fire on the hearth having of her life at one of those trading posts somewhere in the Northwest—burned to a bed of glowing coals, the room was quite dark. Mendell could but dimly make out the woman seated her father is agent, or factor, or what- on a broad divan. He sank into a big ever you call 'em-and he is sending carved chair by the table. her to me for her first real taste of civilization. She is in all probability a "Hello, Agatha," he cried cheerfully "has she arrove?" civilization. She is in all probability a perfect little barbarian, but I must do what I can for her, of course, and I thought, with your usual good nature, you'd help me all you could, Fritz."

Young Mrs. Landers looked appealingly to the big good leging young with the big good leging young. "Nothing seriously." ingly at the big, good-looking young

fellow on the other side of the fireplace. went on, "the first thing he said was 'Well here's where Fritz Mendell fits' worst is realized." in, all right,' and while it wasn't exactly a nice way of putting it, it expressed my own ideas in the matter the horrible patois-" quite thoroughly. You'll help me,

casined feet and carry a skinning knife in her belt—" Fritz Mendell' grinned good natured-"My dear Agatha," he said, "as always, I'm yours to command. Now, a "And insist on venison and bearfew points about your—er—barbarian. steak.
First and foremost, in what stage of

evolution is she? Is it the candy age cidedly reproachful, but Fritz heeded or the matinee age with her?" "She is 19." "Good-looking or otherwise?" "I know nothing about her, Fritz, save that she is 19, and has spent most ing within me," he assured her. "Is

of her life at one of those absurd posts. she utterly impossible, Agatha?" I believe she was educated in a convent.' "Ah, probably speaks patois French."

"And carries a skinning knife in her a button on the wall. The room was "Don't be absurd." "And with wild, black eyes and

wears moccasins and enjoys a diet of with a pretty graceful girl in a stuncaribou venison and bear steak." ning gown. And as he beheld her, the "It's good strategy not to be taken by surprise," he commented. "I'll do more contriteness than he imagined my best, Agatha. When does the abor-

could be squeezed into words. iginal maid arrive?" 'Tuesday, sometime." her eyes were laughing at his discom-"All right, I'll be round about 5 to fiture. view the exhibit. If she isn't too impossible, I'll do the honors, but I re-frightfully mean! Cousin Agatha serve the right to fly the field, should said when she went out that Mr. Men-

circumstances, in my poor opinion, dell might come at any minute-and seem to warrant such a course.' "Fritz, you're a dear, thoughtful great. Can you ever forgive me?" 'Agatha, don't attempt to repay me some, ringing laugh-and held out his by repeating these delicate but well hand.

known truths. Of course I am. Tell "But for heaven's sake," he cau-Jack he'd better have a tepee put up tioned, "don't let Agatha get hold of in the back yard. She may not like the this." confinement of the rooms, you know.

And good-bye until Tuesday at 5."

lowing Tuesday afternoon, when Fritz Mendell rang the Inders' bell. "Is she in the library?" he inquired asked. of Jenkins, who opened the door. It is needless to state he referred to Mrs. he said gravely.

The clocks were just chiming the fol- same library fireplace.

WITHOUT ANY ANTECEDENTS

'Yes, sir. In the library, sir," said but in a moment it was back again. obsequious Jenkins as he took "I-I don't know but what it's worth Mendell's hat and coat. Fritz stole briskly through the draw-

ing-room and flinging aside the leather "And you know you want to tell her portieres, entered the library. The winter twlight was fast fading, ed.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

ing and changing above them.

plenty of land, you see

erts!" excitedly.

on your hat?"

see who that is."

helieve."

cloud.

"It's all full of nooks and corners,"

"That's a horse and rider, Mr. Rob-

She laughed with almost childish en-

joyment of the child's play at "make

There's another rider now. Let's

"I thought so," cried the man tri-

The woman's hand reached out in-

away, and the hand was promptly

caught and held in a larger, stronger

earnestly; "don't go back East again.

She shook her head half sadly.

Stay here and make it true."

"Let's make it true," he whispered

"You don't like it here. You couldn't

make the sacrifice "It isn't that. I do like it. I like

er cloud rolled up tumultuously.

Fairlie softly.

A Think For John Bull.



Toronto News. Right Hon. Joe Chamberlain-Well, what do you think of the "Colonial Preference," now, John?

soon-by June at the latest," he plea 1- \mathbf{g}

her to him with tender, comforting bag, closed it with a snap and, joined must fall and be trodden under foot

know who I am? Think of that last day you saw Jack-"Not Robert Boyle!" she cried at

swered slowly, with a certain pride of teller did not turn a hair. Apparently ancestry in his voice. "my father he felt no emotion whatever. brainy never forgave me, and so when I A few moments' interval and there the only ones who know the truth. crisply beneath the teller's twinkling

dearest, that pretty knoll off there is I think I loved you from that day fingers. dearest, that pretty knoll off there is just the place to build the rambling when you came to see Jack—you Swish—swish—twenties. Swish—swish—swish—ones. stone house, with nooks and corners and vines and piazzas. The land is Converse brought his Boston bride Three nickles added to this seemed sumine as far as you can see on each home, and I learned she was your perfluous, but the teller did not seem to visit her. I meant to win you if I and so the customers took them. When bad reputation because they are com- which is 2,550 feet. You may have a dozen houses friend, I asked her to prevail upon you to have any particular use for them,

finger tips. "And you-you served-"

"hence the white locks, sweetheart." "A year that belonged to Jackshe sobbed.

"There was no other way," he argued earnestly. "Jack wouldn't have lived a month, shut up there in prison. detaining hand, we're going to watch It was only a bit of boyish bravado, anyway, but the authorities were deneed to tell you that I love you, dear." college fellow. Jack's sudden sickness "But—but, you've known me only a gave me the chance to clear him, and THE THINKING THING; to help those stupid detectives prove it against me-they knew it was one of us. I've never regretted it, but that is why I have no 'antecedents,' Agnes.' She put her arms around his neck and held her face against his.

The Tien Tsu Husi, or Society for Natural Feet, is making many converts in China. In some regions young ern independence and intolerance, and men sign a pledge not to marry girls with artificially-crippled feet.

for what you are yourself."

DISTEMPER.

and does the right thing here. Never brary of Hinchclere Castle, Lord Cam-

to Ask the I. O. F.

He Had Chronic Inflammation of the ters Can Tell All About It.

you came, and the temptation was too great. Can you ever forgive me?"
And then Fritz laughed—a wholesome ringing laugh—and held out his
hand.

"It's a shame isn't it, sweetheart."

A CURIOUS SITUATION

This a shame isn't it, sweetheart, and at present the calculating hand cage the strength of the calculating hand cage the strength of the calculating hand cage th

"Do you know—all about Jack?" she per into his hand. He then consulted thing to be true, be we Tory or Whig, three in number, in the forward thing to be true, be we Tory or Whig, the hull, instead of at the stern.

The paying teller twitched in another She gazed long and earnestly into his of \$10 bills on the counter. One-twothree-four-and then two packets of fives. Some more coin from the magic mill and another customer went out "Robert MacNeal Boyle," he an- rich beyond the dreams of avarice. The

he went away the teller straightened monly associated with other more She touched his face softly with her up a two-foot stack of bills that seem- harmful storms. Instead of being daned in danger of toppling over, unlocked his cage and started to the vault-"I served a year in prison," firmly, probably for a fresh supply of specie. On his way he met the receiving teller and stopped him.

have you got a spare dollar or two that you don't need for a few days?" There was no reason why the teller should not have found himself short of lunch money, but it seemed odd somehow.-Chicago News.

THE GODHEAD IN MAN

"In this section of God's country," he interrupted firmly, "a man stands for used when he signed his abdication a just what he is. No one cares who his is a path less than a half mile in ingly, bodying itself forth as Man—the width and one hundred miles in length. Thinking Thing.

Life's cunning, with increasing cunthing that thinks. It notes the hand's On the high seas of the tropics it maruse, and the value of that wondrous shals its forces of wind and wave, bethumb that is on the hand—to grip, to fore which the stoutest ship is helpless throw, to hold. That thumb that, with the brain's cunning for guidance, is to enable the hand to object the brain's cunning for guidance, is to enable the hand to object the study mainland trembles under its awful continue. enable the hand to chip tools and under its awful castigation. all out.?"

The odd, boyish abruptness that had so often amused her came back again.
"Go away? Not much! I'll stay right here. I may be of great assist.

The odd, boyish abruptness that had the came back again.

Kidney Pills.

The name to chip tools and weapons from the flint, and give confidence to this naked, defenceless, shivering being, and lead him from his lair in the thicket and the cave out into the open strife; that for his hodges and roll the open strife; that for his hodges.

Kidney Pills. the open strife; that, for his body's welfare and sustenance, with pitfall and with gin is to but to possible the land. with gin, is to put to naught the lion's West India Islands are strength, the wolf's tooth, the wild scourged by these awful visitations, Kidneys—Says His Brother Fores-boar's fury, so that he shall wrap the feels the lash of these dreaded storms.

ters Can Teil All About It. frost's nipping cold, and use their hides But the hurricans and the tornado "I—I am afraid that I do—" with John J. Burns, a prominent member of the I. O. F., here, whose cure of Chron"I have often wondered how it would ic Infiammation of the Loins and Kid-

SIXTY HOURS ONLY NEEDED

NEW JERSEY MAN BUILDING A BOAT TO CROSS THE ATLANTIC IN LESS THAN THREE DAYS.

His Working Models Give Him Assurance of Success - Peculiar Propellers and Unique Shape of Hull.

A trans-Atlantic trip in 60 hoursthis is the promise of a Hoboken man

to the world at large.

After twelve years of hard work and an expenditure of \$37,000, Carl J. H. Flindt, past sea captain and present tugboat master, has completed the inand Liverpool almost in thirds. "I've got the biggest thing in the

world," says this bluff ex-sea captain. 'I wouldn't trade with Mr. Marconi. Already I've been offered \$10,000,000 for it by German shipbuilders, and it'll make billions for them if I sell it. "Oh, yes, the Cramps say they have a days. It's Nixon's boat. But I know Nixon and I know the Champer and I Nixon and I know the Cramps, and I know their boat, and I'll say to them their boat won't cross the ocean in four days. Mine will do it in two and

"They're working out the problem by improved machinery, and it isn't a question of machinery at all. It's a question of hull and propeller. I gan by trying to increase the speed ty changing the propeller, and after I'd got it down nearly half in that way, accidentally hit upon an improved bottom, based upon the idea of the hull of a catamaran, and that has cut it down nearly half again. "This is the nineteenth model I've

I've given to the children to play with. Then as I got up to working models. I had them big enough to hold two, three, ten men. This one, which I've named of the antelope a sluggard's pace, his a hundred men and in two weeks she'll is appreciated, and at present the calculating hand cage the strength of be ready for her trial trip."

The Triumph is being out in the North whales are being slaughtered at the Triumph, is a 73-footer, and will carry

"When you're Mrs. Fritz Mendell," he said gravely.

The laughter died out of her eyes, but in a moment it was back again.

"I—I don't know but what it's worth it," she said mockingly.

Fritz was by her side in a trice.

"And you know you want to tell her soon—by June at the latest," he pleal—ed.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Only good, dear one," soothingly, ed.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Only good, dear one," soothingly, ed.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Only good, dear one," soothingly, ed.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Server or a server of states and state, whose married then—there is no over to state in street attire, who state, whose server of the waiting stations, stowed it away in a large bag of black by first over the state, whose might crumbled the city's state, whose might crumbled the city's walts, grown inadequate against the power of states—passed from the state, whose might crumbled the city's walts, grown inadequate against the power of states—passed from the state, whose might crumbled the city's walts, grown inadequate against the power of states—passed from the state, whose server of the walting, and we'll give the valle and turn-lock to a waiting clerk in street attire, who state, whose server of the waiting and we'll give the visit of a waiting clerk in street attire, who state, whose server of the state, whose server of the waiting and we'll give the walts, grown inadequate against the power of states—passed from the state, whose server of the waiting and we'll give the walks, grown inadequate against the power of states—passed from the state, whose servers the whole street altire, who translations, there bear walts and turn-lock

whispered.
"Everything."
She was crying softly.
He put his arms about her and drew her to him with tender, comforting words.
"Look at me, sweetheart. Don't you"

a memorandum on a slip of paper and find the stern.
Socialist or Individualist. We may ideals as fairy tales, but the godhood in man leads to an ideal, and they who fear to walk thereof must fall and be trodden under foot by a master race.—Canadian Magative and find they who fear to the propellers, which were my first invention, are made with a large hoop instead of a small one. Those in use at the godhood in man leads to an ideal, and they who fear to walk thereof must fall and be trodden under foot by a master race.—Canadian Magative by a large hoop there is less resistance and started of at the stern.

"The propellers, which were my first invention, are made with a large hoop there are made with a large hoop there are made with a large hoop the same of a small one. Those in use at the godhood in man leads to an ideal, and they who fear to walk thereof present have a small diameter, and fit of the propellers, which were my first invention, are made with a large hoop the same of a small one. Those in use at the godhood in man leads to an ideal, and they who fear to walk thereof present have a small diameter. The propellers, which were my first invention, are made with a large hoop the same of a small one. Those in use at the godhood in man leads to an ideal, and they who fear to walk thereto present have a small one. Those in use at the godhood in small ends to an ideal, and they who fear to walk thereto of the propellers, which were my first invention, are made with a large hoop the same of the propellers.

The bulk as the block as the propellers, which were my first invention, are made with a large hoop the same of the propellers. The block as the propellers, which were my first invention, are made with a large hoop the same of the propellers. a large hoop there is less resistance, and again the speed is increased. By placing one on the central ridge of the hull, and man harpooners. Steamers somewhat one on each of the outer ridges, and all bigger than trawlers, and of good speed of them where they can work in the are used in this work.

of them where they can work in the smooth, undisturbed water under the hull, there is an increase of power, an increase of speed, and a consequent saving of time and cost to fuel. If a liner like the Deutschland were fitted with a hull and propellers like these, she would errors the ocean in exactly one-half the eross the ocean in exactly one-half the deed, as it can get without causing time she does now, with a saving of 50 alarm. per cent for fuel."-New York World.

HELP YOUR CHILDREN to grow strong and robust by counteracting anything that causes ill-health. One great mistaken use of the term that it has cause of disease in children is worms. become associated with those terrify- Remove them with Mother Graves' Worm like a pistol by a trigger trained Exterminator. It never fails.

The highest waterfall in the world is MAKES MEN

SOUND AND STRONG extent of territory at one time, and on Detroit Specialist Discovers Something Entirely New for the Cure of Men's Diseases

in Their Own Homes.

YOU PAY ONLY IF CURED. Expects No Money Unless He

Cures You-Method and Full Particulars Sent Free-Write for It This Very Day.

A Detroit specialist who has 14 certificates and diplomas from medical colleges and state boards of medical examiners, has perfected a startling method of curing the diseases of men in their own homes; so that there may be no doubt their own homes; so that there may be no doubt the sind of the country that he has both the



DR. S. GOLDBERG, The Possessor of 14 Diplomas and Certificates,
Who Wants No Money That Ho
Does Not Earn.

"I—I am afraid that I do—" with surface of the controlled the wild impulse at the wild at the wild impulse at the controlled the wild impulse at the controlled the wild impulse at the wild impulse at the controlled the wild impulse at the wo

CURE YOUR

My Liver Cure Will Positively
Make Your Liver Well
and Healthy.



When your liver becomes congested and sluggish you must do more than simply clean it out. You must restore vention of a boat that he says will cut its regular and natural action with my the fastest time between New York Liver Cure. Then you will be permanently cured. Remember my advice. Act on it at once. Get a twenty-five cent vial of these extraordinary little pellets from your druggist, and if they do not cure you I return your money. -Munyon.

DEVOID OF ROMANCE

Has Little of Danger for Those Engaged-The Prey Killed by Explosive Shells.

Whales by the thousand are swarming around the northern shores of the kingaom just now, feeding on the migratory droves of herring which

abound at this season. Every day hundreds may be seen blowing, racing and diving around the made. A dozen or so of the first ones | Shetland and Orkney Islands, while large shoals make frequent appearances among the Hebrides on the west and in the Moray Firth in the east. It is only in the Shetland, however, that the value of the great sea harvest

It is no longer a matter of a dexterously handled boat and a powerful strongly nerved harpooner, for in the bow of the whaler is a short cannon, mounted on a wooden stock, and fired

a swivel. Into this the harpoon is loaded, with Yesemite in California, a small charge sufficient to lodge it ponderous weapon of about three to four hundred weight. The rope moves composed of four barbs, which lie folded back till the fish is struck and

strain is put upon them, when each arb extends fourteen inches and grips fast. But this is not all. Behind the head of the harpoon is a small shell or grenade, which explodes on impact,

and if the fish has been struck in a vital part, say, just behind the fin,

If the result has not been fatal in the whale, of course, the line is paid out, then made fast, the whale being allowed to tow the ship until it gives up, exhausted, when it is easily ap proached and dispatched.

Immediately it is dead a hollow lance is passed deep into the lower part of the body, and through a flexible tube attached to the shaft air is rapidly pumped into the carcass, thereby enabling it to float easily and also preventing to a certain extent decomposi When it is sufficiently inflated ture plugged.

If no other possible capture is within sight the ship makes for the station or land at full speed. There the carcass is hauled ashore to a large platform, where the blubber is stripped off and melted down into oil. Attached to each station is also a

manure factury, in which the offal and stripped carcass must be disposed of. As the romance of whaling has disappeared before steam and gunpowder so have its dangers. An accident is now almost unknown save when, as has happened, an infuriated whale rams a steamer and staves in some plates.-London Express.

This Happened In Cork.

They were comparing notes and telling incidents of recent trips abroad, when a charming daughter of the Emerald Isle, who was sitting dreamily in the corner, apparently taking no interest in the conversation suddenly chirped in with the following:

"All of which reminds me of an incident which happened while I lived in

You Buy

-Orange Meat and you secure the best-of-wheat breakfast cereal. Combined by a special process with a special product, it yields the full nutriment of the wheat in a most palatable form.

We Give

-A coupon in every 15c. package handsome heavy plated silver teaspoons, dessertspoons, tablespoons

the premiums, then send your coupons to

The FRONTENAC CEREAL CO., Ltd. 43 SCOTT ST., TORONTO

everything about it. I never felt so near the sky before-never before so realiz-

sugar shells and butter knives.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

ORANGE MEAT

They sat on the ground, like children; ed the warmth and comfort of the at a picnic, watching the clouds drift- earth. To me the breadth of vision is fascinating. But my work lies else-"It's like a picture gallery," said Miss

it," she said mockingly.

where." "What work?" gravely. "Why, my work-my business-my

"So it is," assented the young ranch- life workman heartily. "Let's choose pictures, your editorial work—" "I suppose you mean your writing as the children do. See, here's a beau-"Certainly, I have no other, tiful maiden robed in white-she's "That is what you are doing for a enough to be successful at it. But is came West I reversed my name and was a new face at the window and an-'Very well. You saw her first. Look that really your life work—the work am known here as MacNeal Roberts, other shrimp pink slip in the teller's am known here as MacNeal Roberts, other shrimp pink slip in the teller's hands. Then bills began to flutter the toller's twinkling the only ones who know the triply beneath the teller's twinkling. there's a house—that's mine."
"It's a ranch-house, then," decidedly; "see how low and spread-out it isrest and peace into her life? Look, dreamily, "and there are broad piaz-

zas with vines growing all over them." "Of course," with prompt assent, "That's the ideal house for a ranch. Look there, Miss Fairlie! See what is if you like." coming up to your piazza," as a small-"I should know you are Irish," with could."

defensive evasion. "Such impetuos-"My mother was Scotch," smiling Sure it is you, just starting out for winningly, "and you know pertinacity a ride over your ranch! See the veil is a predominating characteristic of the

Scottish people. Combine that with my Irish impetuosity-"It's a formidable combinationwith a movement to arise. "We're not going yet," putting out . They gazed earnestly at the passing the sunset and talk about our house and plan about our wedding. I don't termined to make an example of some

umphan+1. "it's me," with a dashing disregard of grammar, "it's me—on Sanche. We're going together over our month-"That's long enough to know that I "And I know nothing of your-your stinctively as if to brush the clouds

antecendents-" hesitatingly. "I haven't any," shortly. "In New England," slowly, "one's antecendents count for a good deal." The man laughed bitterly and then his face grew grave.

"Please sit down again, Miss Fairlie, I foresee a conflict between your Eastern pride and prejudice and my West-I am not equal to it standing."

relatives are if he is 'square and white,' Fontainbleau are preserved in the ii-

mind my 'antecedents,' Agnes. Don't anen's residence in Hampshire. you love me?" He put out his hand and softly touched a fold of her riding habit. She trembled at the suggestion of a caress He Tells Them

right here. I may be of great assistance to you in making up your mind. She sat in troubled silence. Presently he began speaking again.

ow and tenderly. "You have not said

Swish-swish-swish-fifties.

"Say, old man," he said anxiously,

don't need antecedents, dear; I love you How It Leads to an Ideal Early Stages of Existence Outlined.

Out of the mystic ways, the eager in the open, lie flat on the ground. life that is at the core of all existing During a tornado, which lasts but a things, evolving from stage to stage, few minutes, the sky is covered by found its supremest habitation in the wondering creature that dropped from The surface winds rush spirally She yielded not unwillingly.

"A man without antecedents—" she MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES its ape-like habits in the trees, and, ward into the funnel-shaped clouds, its ape-like habits in the trees, and, ward into the funnel-shaped clouds, with ungainly straddle on the firm carrying with them many articles

A HARMLESS STORM

Only by the Mistaken Use of Terms It Is Associated With the Tornado.

quite harmless, and it is only by a ing storms peculiar to our country known as tornadoes. Cyclones have a that of the gerous and destructive they are the chief source of rain in spring and autumn and supply the snow which adds so much to the pleasure of our northern winter. They cover a large an average follow one another acros the country from west to east at in-

tervals of about three days. A tornado often does great damage It is known by its funnel-shaped cloud, which bounds and bounds along, nov high in the air and again touching the ground. Where it skims, along ground the havoc is greatest. Here the mightiest structures of man crushed in an instant before the avalanches of wind let loose from every direction. The air seems to have an explosive force, buildings falling out-ward instead of inward, as one might think. In such a storm no place is safe, but the southwest corner of a cellar atfords the best protection obtainable. If

clouds of inky blackness, which here and there take on a livid greenish hue. which are afterwards dropped some diswidth and one hundred miles in length. The true hurricane is mocean-born