CEYLON GREEN TEA THE TEA THAT OUTCLASSES ALL JAPANS REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

LEAD PACKETS ONLY

Won at Last

"And I am sure Mona had a sad heart," the savage beast," said Mona, laugh

"And I am sure Mona had a sad heart," said Miss Black. "She looked so pale and downcast. It will be a long, weary road for her to travel all alone."

"She telegraphed first thing to say she was coming," added Kenneth.

"What's her address?" asked Lisle. "I must let Lady Finistoun know."

"It's 9 Westbourne Villas—away near the Royal Oak," said Kenneth.

"Thank you," said Kenneth.

"Thank you," said Lisle, making a mental note of it.

A few more words and they parted, going in opposite directions.

"Queer people," mused Lisle, as he walked rapidly down hill. "But I suppose they enjoy themselves as we do, and are probably often less bored. Anyhow, it must be a relief to get away from such surroundings—my sweet Mona. I am a most unlucky dog to have missed the chance of a long journey with you. I might have had, with judicious mannature of the privilege of kissing away

the savage beast," said Mona, laugh-ling.

"It's for the sake of old times he called to see me one Sunday, and sat nearly an hour talking of his old love, my cousin Rose Nugent. I showed him you rehotograph, and he was greatly taken with it. He thought it looked like Rose, and I did not contradfet him; but you are about as much alike as a cluster of grapes and a peach.'

The day after, Mona had the pleasure of assisting her friend from her bed to an easy-chair by the fire, when the "girl' put in her head to say the gentleman was in the drawing-room and would Miss Craig speak to him.

"I will come directly,' said Mona.

"Be sure you tell him how much I enjoyed his grapes," said madame. "It was so good of him to send them. Just brush your hair over, dear. I want you you to look nice."

Mona laughed and humored her. tythe chance of a long journey with you. I might have had, with judicious management, the privilege of kissing away your tears, if you shed any, and comforting you. Should I follow? I must think."

. The shock was great to Mona when she read of her good friend's illness. Hitherto Madame Debrisay had been invariably well, and the idea of her being alone and helpless, in a mere lodging,

Mona immediately determined to go to her, and, as Uncle Sandy rightly surmised, nothing would have held her back; no fear of being disinherited would have prevented her, as Uncle Sandy said, from "ganging her ain gate". "ganging her ain gate."

quick imagination depicted matters as considerably worse than she ulti-mately found them, and her journey south, through the darkness of a mid-October night, was passed in brief snatches of sleep and prolonged fits of thought. Reviewing her relations to Mme. Debrisay and her uncle—the only two real frieds she sad—she felt how much nearer and dearer the former was. In her she had a fiend not only two real frieds she sad—she felt how much nearer and dearer the former was. In her she had a fiend, not only Lisle coming forward to clasp the hand attached, nay, devoted, capable of understanding and sympathizing with her to an unusual degree. To Uncle Sandy she felt bound, not by gratitude only that the same standard of the same should be same sho she felt bound, not by gratitude only, but by the almost indissoluble bond which holds a generous soul to the being who depends upon it. Having known her, he would be utterly desolate without her; but real companionship did not exist between them. Mona felt she could exist between them. Mona felt she could not spend her whole life with Uncle Sir St. John. I am so startled at seeneither could she desert him. She oped that Mary Black would in

Sir St. John. I am so startled at see-sandy, neither could she desert him. She half hoped that Mary Black would in time fill her place. Respecting her own future, she neither hoped nor feared much. Her meeting with Lisle had sad-dened her a good deal. She felt the old charm of his style and manner, but her charm of his style and manner, but her heart could never go out to him again. Neither could the highest worth, she thought, atone for the want of that indescribable grace and refinement which only the force of habit and association from childhood can produce. Still life was rich enough to produce. Still life was rich enough to produce. Still life was rich enough to produce a to have fallen love with referred to him Still Ldo.

was rich enough to possess plenty of in-terest and enjoyment, besides the su-preme delight of loving and being loved by some man who could satisfy both mind and fancy; and, for the present, she only asked to be of use to dear she only asked to be of use to dear Mme. Debrisay.

It was a cold, raw morning, thick and

foggy, when she reached her destination. The landlady greeted her warmly; she was evidently glad to have the responsibility lifted off her shoulders.

"Madame has seemed better ever since che had your telegram yesterday; but, for all that, she had a terrible night. such a fight she has for breath sucn a light she has for breath, poor dear. I sat up till past two with her, and then Lizzy took my place."

"I will go and see her at once," said

'Do have a cup of tea first, Miss." "No, thank you—after."
Poor Mine. Debrisary shed tears of
you at the sight of her dear child.

"And did your uncle agree to your

coming?" she whispered. coming?" she whispered.
"He was obliged," returned Mona,
smiling. "Though he grumbled, he was
quite good about it. I suppose he remembered how kindly yiu had nursed

"I would be so sorry if I was the cause of any bad feeling between you! But, oh, it is a joy and a comfort to have you near me, darling!"

ugh quite inexperienced in nurs ing. Mona's common sense and careful ob servance of the doctor's directions soon taught her, and the atmosphore of cheer-fulness she created was infinitely beneficial to the sufferer. A few days saw a decided improvement. Soon Mona was released from the fatigue of regular night watching, and Mme. Debrisay was able to take more nourishment; while able to take more nourishment; while the doctor anounced that "we were do-

ing very well indeed."

But Mme. Debrisay was by no means without kind acquaintances. Her German friends made frequent inquiries and to the touch of feeling or—" man friends made frequent inquiries and brought her flowers, and, soon after her arrival, Mona heard a man's voice her arrival, Mona heard a man's voice where were not many debutantes. "No, there were not many debutantes where the many debutantes are least in my estimation, as her arrival, Mona heard a man's voice in loud and peremptory tones asking many particulars respecting the invalid; like you, at least in my estimation, as no doubt you know."

"No, there were not many deputances like you, at least in my estimation, as no doubt you know."

many particulars respecting the invalid; after which came a basket of grapes, with General Fielden's compliments.

"Now, isn't that nice!" exclaimed Mona, turning a deaf ear to this compliment, when the sort of old tiger he is, you knew the sort of old tiger he is, you would be amazed at his thinking of would be amazed at his thinking would be a woul grapes for a poor sick woman."
"You sellenth have boars to sorths you out."

Mona laughed and humored her, tying a small scarf of ivory-colored old lace round her throat, to smarten up her olive-green cashmere wrapper.
"He will not stay long, I suppose, but

I will tell Mrs. Puddiford to give you your beef tea."

So saying, Mona went into the front room, where a cheerful fire was burning, though otherwise it looked too accurate-ly neat to have an inhabited air; and

ly neat to have an inhabited air; and there on the hearth-rug stood Lisle.

The sudden surprise brought a quick bright blush to Mona's cheek, and she stood still an instant, the long, straight folds of her morning-gown sweeping from her graceful shoulders to the ground, giving her additional seight and dignity.

"I hope I am not taking to "I hope I am not taking a liberty in calling so early"? said Lisle coming forward to clasp the hand she held out, with the exclamation—
"I had no idea it was you. I fancied you were still in Scotland."

his clasp. "Have you any message from my uncle. Is all well at Craigdarroch."
"I od not think that Mr. Craig knew that I was coming to London," he returned." It was rather a sudden idea of mine. mine. Are you going to ask me to sit

down."

of you?

eccentric as to have fallen love with her over again. Had he really cared for her, he would never have tried to hand her over to another. "I have been too busy, and too anxi-

ous about my friend Madame Debrisay, to think of anything else," said Mona, coldly, as she drew a low chair to the fire; and Lisle seated himself at th

"Yes. I understand. You have been do ing the Sister of Mercy business; and you look like it. Those bewildering eyes of yours look weary, and your cheek is pale. You want air and light. Can you not get off duty for an hour or two, and drive with me to Harrow or Richmond. It is a fine, brisk day, and it would be

heavenly to have you all to myself for even a short spell."

"You are very god, Sir St. John," returned Mona, calmly, "but it is impossible. I could leave my patient yet."

"Later then, I may be able to persuade you."

"You will not stay long in town this unseasonable season," she said. "And I do not know when Madame Debrisay will be well enough to spare me."
"Oh, I shall be in town some time ye You should not have left your uncle's

side all unguarded, Miss Craig. Your friend, Miss Black seems a very insinuating young person, and it strikes me that Kenneth Macalister is considerably attracted to her bonny blue een." "Why do you think so?" 'Don't you know that a sort of elec-

tric atmosphere encompasses a man and woman who are in love, which reveals itself in lightning flashes of intelligence. No man who has loved, and still lo can breathe it without comprehending much that is unspoken.

"This is quite a new idea to me."
"No doubt it is, you are too cold to feel these subtle influences. You used not to be so cold, Mona-I mean Miss

rankest manner:
"I think I had the pleasure of meeting General Fielden—at Harrowby Chase—some years ago, though probably you do

some years ago, though probably you do not remember me."
"I know your face, but I cannot fit it with a name," returned the general, looking sharply at him.
"My name is Lisle. I was then captured the capture of the ca

since on Sir Arthur Wriottesly's staff."
tain in the —th Hussars, and I have been
"Ah, yes; I remember. You won the "An, yes; I remember. You won the military steeplechase at Bundlepore last year. Walle, of your regiment, was telling me about it," etc.; and the general seemed settling himself to enjoy a mili-

tary and sporting gossip.
"They will stay all the afternoon,"
thought Mona; "I cannot stay here to "As you seem to know each other," she said, "I will go and see if my patient

wants anything."

"Do," returned General Fielden, shifting his position to a larger and more comfortable chair, as if he did not in end to move for some time. "I will stay till you come back. I have a message

till you come back. I have a message for Madame Debrisay. Why the deuce she calls herself madame I can't think."
"I am sorry I have an engagement," said Lisle, rising, his mouth curling with an expression of supreme annoyance, "and I must say good-morning. I suppose, Miss Craig, I am likely to find you at home any day? You really look your at home any day? You really look very pale and tired. You must let me per-Thank you! Madame Debrisay will soon be able to leave her room, and then I may go out. Good-bye, Captain Lisle!"

The gentlemen exchanged bows. and

Lisle departed. "Never mind me," said the general "I've nothing to do. I can wait."

You seem to have been entertaining a "You seem to have been entertaining a few people," said madame, with something of the old sparkle in her bright, black eyes, as Mona came to her side.

"I have been entertaining your General, and—shall I say?—my captain."

"It was Lisle, then?" whispered Mme. Debrisay, eagerly. "I mean Sir St. John Lisle."

"Yes. I never was more surprised can when I found him waiting in the next room. I thought he was not coming south before November."

south before November."

"My dear Mona, mark my words—"

"Do not waste any, dear Deb," she interupted, quickly, "because I know the special chord of wisdom on which you are going to harp. Say nothing about Captain Lisle at present. General Fielden has brought you more grapes. He seems quite concerned about you."

not want him to stay all day. I want to write a long letter to Uncle Sandy. will make up your fire, dear, before o back; and let me settle the pillow inder your head "

"And is Sir St. John gone?" "Yes."
"And when is he coming again?"
"Oh, I don't know. Very probably "Oh. I don't know.

"Ah, Mona!" But Mona was gone. "Ah, Mona!" But Mona was gone.
"Madame Debrisay begs me to say how
much she feels your kind thought for
her," said Mona, smiling brightly and
sweetly on the grim old warrior, who
had taken up a fortnightly which lay on
the table, and fixed his glasses on his

"Ha!' dropping his spectacles—"that's all right. Is she really better? I dare say your being here helps her on a good bit. It's a pity you are not her daugh-

'I can act the part of one." 'I can act the part of one."
"I dare say you can, and do; but it's not the same. There is neither the right nor the duty. Men and women of my age and hers are the better of sons and daughters, even though they give trou-ble. She has known you a long time." "Ever since I was a girl of twelve, though I did not see very much of her till I came to live with my grandmother in London."

"Who was your grandmother?"-ah "Mrs. Joscelyn Newburgh."
"Oh, you were her granddaughter?

He seemed lost in thought for a few

'Av. that's it: that is a had business."

"Oh. I should take my chance of that a least it would give me freedom." ("Freedom. Ah, And what would you do with it." When the

"Freedom. Ah, And what would you do with it."

"A termendous question. When the time came you should see."

"Mona—" began Lisle, in a tone the appealing tenderness of which made Mrna's heart beat vehemently; when Mrs. Puddiford, short and puffy, in her morning print dress and apronopened the door and asked—

"Would you see General Fielden, Miss. Hr says he will not keep you many minutes."

"Pray show him in," said. Mona, with alacrity.

"Whereupon the warlike looking veteran described by Mme. Debrisay, entered erect and austere in aspect, and making a fine old-fashioned bow to the young lady said in quick stacato style—

"Miss Craig, I presume."

Mona rose and bent her bead, smiling graciously as she did so.

"Took the liberity of asking to see you. Thought you would let me know how Madame Debrisay really is. It's always 'Better, better, better' with servants, till they startle you with—Please in the suddenly started up, and begged up and to occupying her time. "You see," he added, "I have nothing to do, and no one to care about. Mind you tell me when Madame Debrisay made rapid progress. She had an excellent and untried constitution; nor had her alacrity. In the struck, though severe, been of the worst kind.

Mona was able to give General Fielden totice that her friend and patient was strong enough to "receive" sooner than she had hoped. He came immediately, stately a long while, and seemed to enjoy a cup of tea. The picture he had to show was a much-faded photograph of pretty Rose Nugent, and the old acquaintances induiged in much retrospective conversation over it. This, and the old acquaintances induiged in much retrospective conversation over it. This, and the old acquaintances induiged in much retrospective conversation over it. This, and the old acquaintances induiged in much retrospective conversation over it. This, and the old acquaintances induiged in much retr

course.
Lisle had called twice. The first time

how Madame Debrisay really is. It's always 'Better, better, better' with servants, till they startle you with—'Please sir, the horse died this morning."

"I am happy to say my dear friend Madame Debrisay is much better," said Mona, looking kindly into his eyes. "She is sitting up for the first time this morning. In a few days I hope she will be able to see you. She greatly enjoyed the delightful grapes you sent her."

"Did she? Glad of it. There's another basket out in the hall."

A short pause ensued, which was broken by Lisle saying in his pleasantest, frankest manner:

"I think I had the pleasure of meeting

BABIES WITH BURNING SKIN.

Mothers Find Zam-Buk a Boon.

When a baby is constantly crying because of skin trouble, which needs most pity — child or mother? Many a mother is worn out with nursing, and many a child suffers agony which could be avoided by application of a little Zam-Buk, Ror eczema, eruptions, chafed skin and the many "outbreaks" to which children are liable, Zam-Buk is unequalled. Mrs. Elliff of St. John's West, Weland County. says:

West, Welland County, says:

"Zam-Buk certainly does all you claim for it. My baby had a kind of rash—quite a lot of small spots and pimples on the head, I applied Zam-Buk and was delighted with the result. It healed the sore and it a check the same and the sores and in a short time remove all trace of the eruption. I have recom-mended it to several neighbors, who are much pleased with it."

Zam-Buk is suitable alike for adults

and for the delicate skins of young infants. It is pure—there's the point. Contains no animal fat, no mineral coloring matter, but is made from vegetable essences.

Zam-Buk cures also ringworm, ulcers, abspaces a baybay's rock each cover.

abscesses, barber's rash, scalp sores piles, chapped hands, cold sores, chil blains, cuts, burns and bruises. Al blains, cuts, burns and bruises. All druggists at 50c a box, or post free from the Zam-Buk Company, Toronto n the Zam-Buk Company, upon receipt of price.

HIGH ABOVE LEVEL OF SEA.

Second Highest Point in World is Attaine by Colorado Railroad.

The completion and opening for traffi of a railroad 14,000 feet above the sea level is an event of moment in that kind of building and the one first finished leading from the Colorado and Southern line to the summit of Mount McClennan an Grav's Peak, is the second in the world to reacr that altitude. The other is in Peru, leading through the passes of the Andes. Both lines carry the locomotive, with its proud and conquering plume and its piercing note of tri-umph, half as high as the highest peaks in the world with something to spare No longer need it be said that "mount ains interposed make enemies of na tions," though it may have been true en ough when the poet wrote it.

'He is soldierly looking still. I have left in the world for the railway to rather taken a fancy to him. Still, I do ed if many of them will ever much ex-ceed those named in altitude. The Him-alayas, their peaks upholding the roof of the world, are yet to be gridironed. So are the Thian Shan ranges and in gen eral the whole mountain system of China; our intercontinental lines, going on apace and soon to join their links, sometime will in the nature of things have some pretty high places to cover, but if they climb anywhere so lofty as the one just finished and its Peruvian predecessor it will be time to fire officannon and hold celebrations of exultation over the performance.

It is only the rail which has permitted and we have only begun to penetrate in-to their walled-in dominions. The train which spins over the torrent of Zambesi's fall across its high and slender steel arch reveals one of the most majestic views ever presented to mankind, but there are many more yet to be found and linked into the chain binding the accessible together which is reticulated with meshes growing smaller and smaller all over the world. It will indeed be like braid ing a new world into the pattern of the old, to the enrichment of its embroiders beyond all the dreams which fancy can feign or the most glowing imagination picture.—New York Times.

Railroad Man's Prayer.

The following is the text of a railroad He seemed lost in thought for a few moments, and then resumed:

"I am intending to go abroad in a week or two. I always go to Pau or the Riviera in the winter. Can't live in England. Now I should like to see Madame Debrisay before I go. I have a picture to give her. Will you write and tell me when I may call?"

"Certainly, General Fielden. She will be very pleased to see you when she is strong enough, but she really has been yery it."

"I am sure of it; and I suspect her march through life has not been on velyet, though she looks wonderfully young and well. She comes of a handsome race;" and the old man sighed quickly. "The doctor ought to make her keep in "Oh, my dear sir, that is impossible! She must keep up her connection. She could not afford to lose her pupils."

"Av. that's it; that is a had business."

"Av. that's it; that is a had business." man's prayer pasted on the fireman's side of the switch engine in Spokane: "Now that I have flagged Thee, lift come into the general office to sign the pay-roll and receive your cheque for eterreturned the general, thoughtfully. Then and happiness." - kill wankee Sen inch.

DOROTHY DIX

Commiserates With Disappointed and Henpecked Husbands.

Getting married is very much like emitigrating to a strange, new country. Most of us when we first arrive find so many difficulties ad objections and drawbacks for which we were not prepared, that we would gladly turn and flee back to the state of single blessedness if we could.

"Glory tickets," as our colored friends opinion and treats him as if he were

"Glory tickets," as our colored friends

after dinner cigars.

Few, few are the husbands who come up to the dream of the god-like being with whom a girl has pictured herself.

walking through life.

Few, few are the marriages that bring to either husband or wife the happiness and the comfort and peace that they expected.

On which one of the pair does this dis-

On which one of the pair does this disalusionment fall heavier. Who suffers more disappointment in finding out that the jewel is paste the gold brick brass, and that the marriage tie, instead of being a rose-hung garland, is a yoke that galls at every step?

It is the custom to say that under such conditions the woman is the vietim. There's no denying a woman suffers more in her emotions than a man does.

the most miserable of her sex, and that marriage is a failure and there is no doubt it is to a degree.

It's hard to have anticipated living in a fairy dale of bliss where one did nothing but feed on sugar plums and read poetry among the roses, in a Paris negligee that cost \$250, and to find out that real married life means getting up in the morning and getting a man's breakfast and patching his trousers, and have him knock your faults and be as silent as the sphinx about your good qualities.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest cure there is for the weakness and backaches and sideaches of anaemia; all the distress of indigestion; all the pains and eaches of rheumatism, sciatica and neuralgia, and the weakness and backaches and sideaches of anaemia; all the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigestion; all the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigestion; all the distress of indigestion; all the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigestion; all the pains and each so fried in the distress of indigesti him knock your faults and be as silent as the sphinx about your good qualities. Oh, it's hard. Nobody can deny it. The majority of wives spend their lives in working for a man who, so far as they can see, ceased to love them on their wedding day, and who never even says "thank you" for any ffort that they make.

they make.
That they get their board and clothes doesn't suffice. Any able-bodied woman can support herself in these days, and you can's blame the wife who gets nothing but the hard facts and responsibilities of matrimony without any of the tenderness that would gild them so she wouldn't see them for thinking that she has the heavy end of the load.

The dug-out of the

But how abo out her husband. Or some But how about her husband. Or some other woman's husband?

All the disappointmnet is not feminine. Men have their ideals, too, and perhaps women fail to make good on men's expectations of the perfect wife just as often as men fall short of the feminine. "As gray as a badger." often as men fall short of the feminine ideal of the perfect husband.

A man looks forward to matrimony as

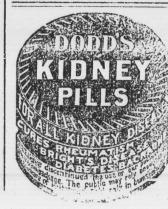
A man looks forward to matrimony as a calm haven into which he can put for rest and shelter from the storms of business and politics. He dreams of being a king, over one heart at least and marking of sharply contrasting stripes of marking of sharply contrasting stripes of

his word is law, where good dinners appear upon the table as by magic and where a neat, cheerful, smiling wife is al-How many men get wives like that?

How many men slip a pass-key into a door that opens on that sort of an earth-ly paradise? About one in a thousand; and don't you suppose that the other 999 men who come to ill-kept houses and solvenly, complaining, fretting wives, feel that the man who has brought this burden of misery on himself needs a keeper?

The most abjectly pitiful sight on earth is a henpecked man, and yet his

We all know him and we know the



"Glory tickets," as our colored friends call marriage licenses, are not sold with a return trip attachment, however.

We are there, and there we have got to stay and make the best of it and in his own sight.

to stay and make the best of it and in time we get acclimated and accustomed to prevailing conditions and finally to feel that the move was a good one and one that ultimately redounds to our prosperity and well being.

But there is no denying that not one man or woman in ten thousand realizes the ideal in matrimony.

Few, few are the brides that materialize into the kind of wives that a man had visions of through the haze of his after dinner cigars.

Few, few are the husbands who come up to the dream of the god-like being with whom a girl has pictured herself

BLOOD TROUBLES

Cured Through the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually

Thousands of women suffer from It is the custom to say that under such conditions the woman is the victim. There's no denying a woman suffers more in her emotions than a man does, because she has more time to sit with the finger on her pulse, counting her heart throbs.

She also says more about her sufferings, hence she gets the bulk of the sympathy.

It does not follow, though, that the man who makes a mistake in choosing a wife does not have his life just as much blighted as does any woman who picks out a misfit husband.

Between the drunkard's wife and the husband of a nagger there is small choice in misery—with the advantage, if any in the lady's favor; for it is a physical impossibility for a man to be inebriated all the time while the shrewish tongue is the one example of perpetual motion in the world.

When a woman marries she expects the man who has taken her away from headaches, backaches, dizziness, lanmotion in the world.

When a woman marries she expects the man who has taken her away from home and cut her off from a career to make good by making her happy. She expects him, naturally, to exhibit all the elementary virtues of fidelity and sobriety and industry and in addition she looks forward to his surrounding her with a halo of delicate attentions and never-ending love making and flattery.

When he doesn't do this she beats upon her breast and wails out that she is the most miserable of her sex, and that marriage is a failure and there is no doubt it is to a degree.

Work. I took doctor's medicine but it was of little or no benefit. One day a neighbor told me how much benefit she had derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and advised me to try them. I sent and got three boxes, and by the change for the better. Then I got four boxes more and before they were all gone my health was fully restored. To see me now one would not think I had estly say I owe my renewed health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest cure there is for the weakness and

He bathes. He loves to dig. He is of value to the farmer. In northern winters he is semi-torpid. His burrowing benefits the soil.

He eats field mice and ground squire

been patterned after that of the badger.
Wisconsin is the Badger State.
His home is in the open fields and prairies. The dug-out of the pio

Except at night, he spends most of his time underground.

His large, short, strong feet, legs and claws make him a powerful digger.

If birds elude him, he contents himself with eating their eggs; also toads, snakes and ligards.

His color is indicated by the old say-As a fur-bearer he ranks between the

ag a king, over one heart at least and eing looked up to, petted and adored and quoted and admired.

His ideal of a home is a place where his word is law, where good dinners applied by the manner of pear upon the table as by magic and where a neat, cheerful, smiling wife is always waiting at the door to give him a kiss of welcome.

and other often take possession of them. At the Zoological Garden these little animals don't attract as much attention as the more showy of the animal king-

Conundrums.

Why is a man wanting against the vind like a dressmaker finishing skirt? Both are "facing" it. When is a lady's jacket like a China-

When is a door like girl's hair? When is a dollar like the holy days? When lent.

When are navy beans like drunkards? What is it that never freezes?

Boiling water. How many straws go to make a Not one, for straws, not having feet,

cannot go anywhere.

Who killed the fourth part of all the people in the world?

Cain, when he killed Abel.

Why should a housekeeper never put the letter M into her refrigerator?

Because it will charge it into Because it will change ice into mice. Why is bread like the sun?

What is the cheapest feature of the Nostrils, two for a scent (cent). What is the smallest room in the

ause it rises from the yeast.