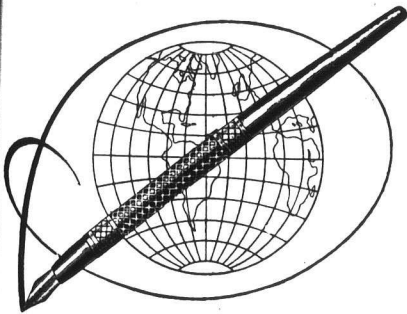


MERIT

ACKNOWLEDGED

"It is the first Fountain Pen I ever used which gave me perfect satisfaction. It's al-



ways clean and ready to use and never fails to write as soon as soon as it touches the paper.

This was the reply of one of our prominent city clergymen, when asked how he liked the Waterman sold him. This is the universal verdict of users of Waterpen pens, everywhere. Re; member—absolutely guaranteed.

G. F. HUTCHESON.

Selling Agent.

CULLED FROM EXCHANGES—Cont'd.

The Super-sense of Animals.

WHEN engaged in locating a railway in New Brunswick, Mr. James Camden, a civil engineer; was compelled one night by a very severe snowstorm to take refuge in a small farmhouse. The farmer owned two dogs—one an old Newfoundland and the other a collie. In due time the farmer and his family went to bed, the Newfoundland stretched himself out by the chimney corner, and Mr. Camden and the man with him rolled themselves in their blankets on the floor in front of the fire.

The door of the house was closed by a wooden latch and fastened by a bar placed across it. Mr. Camden and his men were just falling asleep when they heard the latch of the door raised. They did not get up immediately, and in a short time the latch was tried again.

They waited a few minutes, and then Mr. Camden rose, unfastened the door and looked out. Seeing nothing he returned to his blankets, but did not replace the bar across the door. Two or three minutes later the latch was tried a third time. This time the door opened, and the collie walked in. He pushed the door quite back, walked straight to the old Newfoundland, and appeared to make some kind of a whispered communication to him. Mr. Camden lay still and watched. The old dog rose and followed the other out of the house. Both presently returned, driving before them a valuable ram belonging to the farmer, that had become separated from the rest of the flock, and was in danger of perishing in the storm. Now, how did the collie impart to the other dog a knowledge of the situation unless through some super-sense unknown to us?—*Forest and Stream.*

Accept no substitute for work. There is none "just as good."—*Sat. Ev'g. Post.*