

thought.

eart fell.

the earth him."

my heart."

ing with eagerness.

"I-I will come with you and help you dress, Sylvia," she said. Lord Lorrimore's face fell, and he put out his hand impulsively. "One moment, Miss Hope," he said, Yes No wonder you are surprised.! Audrey-Miss Hope is an old friend of yours, Lord Lorrimore; so she is of mine, aren't you, Audrey ?" and she smil-

at her. But Audrey seemed to be unable to speak for a moment or two, and she gave ber hand, in silence to Lorrimore, whose heart rose at the sight of her embarrassheart rose at the sight of her embarrass-ment. It was the first time she had ever shown any emotion at the sight of him, and it made him hopeful. He sat down between the two on the large-couch, and Sylvia plied him with questions

"Why did you not write and tell us "And why have you been away so long?" you were coming?" she asked, chidingly "I didn't write because I did not know until yesterday that I was coming to England," he said, scarcely knowing what he said, all his thoughts scattered what he said, all his thoughts a scattered be the stat the worm he lowed was what he said, all his thoughts scattered by the fact that the woman he loved was sitting within reach of his hand. He stole a glance at her, and his faith-ful heart throbbed with love and admir-

ful heart throbbed with love and admir-ation. She was more beautiful than ever, he thought. He longed to hear her speak, that he might once more in real-ity listen to the voice which he had heard so often in his dreams.

heard so often in his dreams. He had not seen her for nearly three years, and yet, as she sat there arrayed in her splendor, and her lovely face downcast, the long lashes sweeping her eheeks, it seemed to him that it was but yeaterday that he stood beside her in Lynne Burrows, and started on the quest for Neville Lynne. "I-I hope Lady Marlow is quite well?" he said.

vell?" he said. Audrey found her voice at last.

"Yes, thank you," she said, and with-out raising her eyes; but the voice thrill-ed through him as of old, and he turned his eyes, with a dazed, far-away look i

hem, to Slyvia. Audrey took advantage of his averted gaze to steal a glance at him. He was tanned by travel in all weathers, but he looked not a day older, and, if any-thing, he was handsomer than over. A her head drooped. She knew that he loved her still. A woman knows whether a man's heart is still hers after a long absence the first moment she sees him after his return. A look is enough. What had she lost—thrown away?

You seem in capital spirits, Sylvia," he said, with a smile, "and no wonder. I have read of your triumphs, and under-stand that all London is at your feet. I quite expected to find you the personifi-cation of vanity, and I hope you won't

disappoint me." "I won't," said Sylvia, laughing. "I am almost too vain to live. Yes, I have been very fortunate, and they all praise me far to much. But this is my great-est piece of fortune," and she leaned in front of him and took Audrey's hand. Lorrimore looked questioningly from

one to the other. "I've got the best and dearest friend a woman ever had!" Sylvia went on. "We are like two sisters, only more so, aren't we, Audrey?"

Audrey smiled and pressed her hand. "I suppose you are surprised and startled to see such a warm iriendship between the great Miss Hope and a poor opera singer, my lord?" and she looked up at his dark face with a mischievous

ock gravity. Lorrimore smile.

"I am rather surprised," he said. "I am rather surprised," he said. "A know how proud you are. But I am very glad. How did you ----" "'Oh, it's too long a story to tell," said Sylvia. "Suffice it that we detect ed an electric bind of sympathy between us, and that we came together by mut-

SHUL ME-J. LIVERATION THE ATHENS REPORTER, JUNE 29, 1908.

A tremor seised Audrey and she tried to stop him, but she could not speak. "It was Sylvis who told me that I ought to come back to the woman I loved and tell her that I loved her, and that I ought to ask her to-to try and love me in return. Did I do right, Audrey' Is there any hope for me, or ought to have stayed away and ceased to trouble you?" Her hands untwined, and he seized the opportunity to take the one nearest to him. It was burning hot. "Tell me, Audrey," he said in a low voice. "Whatever the verdict is, I will try to bear it. If-if what I want can-not be, I will go away and trouble you no more. Audrey, will you be my wife?"

She turned her face from him that he

with a repressed agitation. "Oh, pray, stop and keep him amuse might not see the awful longing in it, the longing to throw her arms around his neck, hide herself in his strong arms, for a few minutes or he will be off to his neck, into hersen in his strong and and give him love for love. Perhaps, with a lover's intuition, he read her heart, for he put out his arms toward her; but with a low cry that was half sob, half moan, she shrank from him and "No, no!" broke from her trembling

for a few minutes or he will be off to the other end of the world, perhaps, be-fore I can get down," said Sylvia, as she ran from the room. Audrey sank back in her seat, and Lorrimore rose and took a turn across the room; then he returned and sat down beside her again. "Audrey," he said, and his voice trem-bled, "though I came back to see you and only you, this meeting is so sudden and unexpected that I can scarcely be-lieve that it is you sitting so near me. I am afraid that I startled you, that— Audrey, you are not sorry to see me?" lips. Lorrimore's arms fell to his side, and

his face paled. "It is 'no!' " he said, almost inaudibly. "That is your answer, Audrey?" His head drooped, and he put his hand up to stroke his moustache to hide the

am afraid that I startled you, that Audrey, you are not sorry to see me!" he broke off, for her face had grown pal-er and more constrained, as if she dis-liked being alone with him, as he remor of his lips. "Well, I-I must bear it. I-I am

sorry that I have troubled you, Audrey. I might have known why you shrank from me when I came in just now-"

inought. "I-I am very glad to see you, Lord Lorrimare," she said; but there was no gladness in her voice, he noticed, and his from me when I came in just now "No, no," she said. Hu shook his head sadly. "Yes, you did. I saw it, but-well, I went on hoping. It is hard for a man to give up hopesthat he has been nurs-ing for years, the hope that has been keeping him alive when everything seem-ed against him." He was silent for a moment, gnawing his moustache, then he glanced at her and saw the tears rolling down her face heart fell. "I am afraid you will not be very glad when I tell you that I have come back unsuccessful, and without any good news for you," he said, regretfully, and as humbly as if it were all his fault that

he had not brought the missing Neville in his pocket. "I have not found your lost friend. I have not even been able

nis moustache, then he gianced at her and saw the tears rolling down her face -the face which he had loved to picture as bright and happy—and his heart smote him. He called himself a brute to to hear of him. They say the world is very small." He smiled. "Anyway, it is I have left unexplored; but he seems to vorry this radiant, beautiful creature have disappeared as completely as if the earth had gpened and swallowed who was born to wear a smile and go through the world as sorrowless as som

tropical bird. Don't cry, Audrey," he said, gently. "It is very strange," said Audrey, in a "It is very strange," said Audrey, in a low voice, but almost coldly. Lorrimore was rather astonished by her apathy. The least a man who has been scouring the habitable globe for nearly three years to please a lady has a right to expect is that the lady should display some interest in the result of his wearisome mission, but Audrey did not appear to feel anything of the kind. Lorrimore, if he had not been so pas-sionately in love with her. might have felt hurt at the absence of even thanks; Don't cry, Audrey," he said, gently. "It does not matter. I shall get over it! Better fellows than I am have had to bear this kind of thing, and I am not going to make you miserable by hang-ing about you with a handkerchief to my eyes. I will accept my dismissal at last. I.--I think I'll take myself off now. Tell Sylvia--I've got to hear how you and she became such friends, by the way--tell her I'll come and hear her sing some other night, and--and good-by. Audrey. I hope you'll be happy whoever you marry." He stopped abruptly, for something in Audrey's face told him, swiftly as a lightning flash, that there was some one already.

felt hurt at the absence of even thanks; but whatever Audrey said or did or thought seemed just right and perfect in his eyes, and he went on: "I dare say you wondered why I didn't write to you?"

write to you?" Audrey's lips quivered, but no sound

lightning finsh, that down at her, his already. He stood looking down at her, his eyes fixed upon her as if he feared to put the question that yet must be put, "There is some one, isn't there, Au-drey?" he said in a low voice. but her head sank lower, and her face "Heaven knows I wanted to write to you often enough; but I thought that-that you would think I was bidding for

grew hot as if with shame. "Who is it?" he asked, in a voice he

that you would think I was bloding for your sympathy, and—and so I kept sil-ent. You see, I hoped to bring your friend back to you. But I haven't, and -, and, Audrey, I have no right to go on; no right to tell you of what lies so near tried to keep steady. Audrey tried to lift her eyes to his, but it was as if a heavy weight hung on her lids.

She did not forbid him to continue, and "I-I am engaged to-to Jordan f course he went on, his voice trembl-

"I-I am engaged to-to Jordan Lynne," came in a whisper at last. Lorrimore started, and a terrible change came over his face. His Span-ish blood, what little there was of it, would have glowed if she had mention-ed any other name, and his heart would have winced; but the name of Jordan Lynne set his blood on fire. That man to be her husband! Jor-dan, the husband of his beautiful Audrey! The woman whom so ing with eagerness. "When I started, Audrey, you—no, you didn't say a word; but I thought, I hoped, that if I were successful, that —that you might perhaps feel I had done my poor best to prove my love for you. Not that it wanted any proving, for I think, Audrey, that you have al-ways known that I have loved you, and that you might_I mean_"

that you might—I mean——" He broke down, stammering like a schoolboy, and leaning forward, took her hand and held it, though it struggled

Audrey! The woman whom so many good men and true loved perhaps almost as well as he loved her! The thought nearly drove him mad. He knew-felt-that the man was a million feebly in his grasp. "Audrey, is there any hope for me? I don't want to trade on this search busi-ness; it was nothing, after all, except being parted from you so long." At this piece of masculine simplicity the there here n to gather in Audrey's eyes. his eyes glowered down upon her as she shrank in all the splendor of her eventears began to gather "I don't want to take advantage of it in any way. I'd go all through it again to please you, even if you told me that there was no hope for me. I love you, some indignant and outraged god. some indignant and outraged god. "Jordan Lynne!" he said. "Jordan Lynne! It is not possible." dear Audrey, more devotedly—ten thou-sand times better than ever, if that were He waited as if he expected her to tell him that he had misunderstood her; then he drew a long breath and looked possible. You see, I have spent the last three years thinking of you. In frost or heat, in city or wilderness, your dear presence has seemed to be with me. heat, in city of the seemed to be with me. presence has seemed to be with me. Sometimes I have dreamed—and when did I not dream of you?—that you were actually near me; that I could feel your hand in mine, and hear your voice—ac-tually hear your voice. Then, when, I round for his hat, caught it up, and, all unconsciously, crushing it in his mands, said : "I take that back! I can't wish you happiness; it would be useless! Jordan Lynne! You are going to marry him!" and dashed from the room. woke up and found it was only a dream Sylvia was just coming in, and he ran against her and sent her slight form -well, then, I felt bad and wanted to against her and sent her slight form spinning against the wall; then he seized her by the arm and, instead of apologizures." "I have just come back from witzerland....." A tear rolled down Audrey's cheeks, The servant knocked at the door and ntered. "It is Moravia lore madem and it is her by the arm and, instead of apologiz-ing, cried, in a low but terrible voice: "Good-by, Sylvia; I'm going." "Going! Where?" gasped Sylvia, thinking he had taken leave of his senses, and not knowing whether to laugh or be frightened at his darkly fur-ioue free. 'Miss Mercy's love, madam, and it is that she ought to stop him. But there is no music under heaven—not the thrill of the nightingale, the clear note of the "You see Mercy is still my guardian ngel," she said. "She watches over me lit river—so sweet to a woman's car as the voice of the man she loves pleading angel," she said. "She watches over me almost every hour of the day. I am sorry she is not here to see you; but she is not well, and have made her rest. I must run away and put my cloak on. You will come to the opera to-night, Lord Lorrimore?" He looked down at his suit of gray tweed. "Oh, you can go to the pit, as you are to draged " and Sylvia and she laugh. ious face. "Where?" he said, hoarsely. "To the devil: Good-by. For God's sak, save her, if you can," and, wringing Sylvia's hand, he dashed down the stairs. Sylvia stood staring after him for a noment, then she went into the room and found Audrey lying upon the couch with her face buried in the cushion. "Oh, what has happened?" she exclaim-ed. "What have you said or done to him? I never saw him like that becall you by the name I have whispered to myself in the silent night, and I knew that you were still Audrey Hope." fore!' "I've only bro-bro-ken his heart," wailed Audrey. "Only!" said Sylvia. "How have you done that?"

and before I could stop him or take it back he had gone. Men are so-quick and—and sudden, especially this one." "Yes," said Sylvia, in a low voice; "and it is well for us women sometimes that they are." And she thought of the way in which Lord Lorrimore had saved her from Lavarick. "But why are you so unhappy, dear? Is it because he has not found Neville Lynne?".

ner from Lavarick. "But why are you to unhappy, dear? Is it because he has not found Neville Lynne?" Audrey shock her head without rais-ing it from the cushion. "No, it is not that. I don't care what has become of him now-I don't mean that......" A woman needs a blood building

"I think I know what you mean.

A woman needs a blood building medicine regularly just because sne is a woman. From maturity to middle life, the health and nappiness of every woman depends upon her blood, its richness and its regular-ity. If her blood is poor and watery she is weak, langdid, pale and ner-vous. If her blood supply is irregular she suffers from headaches, backaches, sideaches and the other unspeakable distress which only women know. Some women have grown to expect this suffering at regular intervals, and to bear it in hopeless silence. But women would escape much of this misery if they took a box or two of Dr. Williams' Pink Fills to help them over each critical period. These Fills actually make new blood. "I think I know what you mean. But still I don't see why you should cry. Lord Lorrimore has come back.—"
"It would have been better if he had never come back," she said. "I-I am engaged to Sir Jordan Lynne—" 'Syivia started.
"Oh, poor Lord Lorrimore!" she 'murmured, the tears gathering in her eyes.
"Lynne? Is he—" 'Noville's half brother," said Audrey.
"Noville's half brother," said Audrey.
"Mow strange! But, Audrey, dear," and she bent over her and smoothed her hair, "you must not be so wretched. You can't help loving one man instead of the other. It is not your fault—" Audrey shuddered at the word 'love." 'Yes, it is," she said. 'It is all my fault. I have been cruel and heartless, as you said, and now I am punished." The servant came in to announce that the broughan was at the door. "I must go," said Sylvia. 'You won't come, will you?" 'Yes, I will." renlied Audrey. denter the set us of the set of the set of the set of the set of the set. while them over each critical period. These Pills actually make new blood. They help a woman just when nature makes the greatest demand upon her blood supply. They have done this for thousands of women throughout Can-ada, why not for you?

"I must go," said Sylvia. "You won't come, will you?" "Yes, I will," replied Audrey, drying her eyes. "I can cry at the back of the box just as well as anywhere else. Don't speak to me as we go. Oh, I won-der if there was ever any one so wretch-ed as I am to-night." "Yes, I think so," said Sylvia, inaud-ibly, as she though of the moment when she saw Jack fall and that other when thay brought her his coat and told her

she saw Jack fall and that other when, they brought her his coat and told her that he was dead. As they drove on in silence she re-membered the passionate words Lord Lorrimore had spoken as the rushed away just now. He had asked her to take my case unless I would undergo "save" Audrey if she could, but what was she to save her from. Surely not from Sir Jordan Lynne, whom Audrey must be going to marry of her own free will and choice. A vague uneasiness fell upon her mind, and she would have liked

to question Audrey, but she could not bring herself to inflict additional pain on the unhappy girl. CHAPTER XXV.

CHAPTER XXV. Old Mrs. Parsons wept tears of joy when she was at last made to under-stand that the tall young man with the bronzed face was her "Master Ne-ville," and welcomed him with a mix-ture of affection and respect that made poor Neville's heavy heart throb. "Why lor', 'Master Neville," she ex-clamied after the first outburst. "It do seem as if it was only the other day when you and Miss Audrey used to steal up to the lodge window and shout out just for the fun of seeing me jump in my chair."

just for the fun of seeing me jump in my chair." "You used to jump first rate, Mra Parsons," said Neville, with a smile, "And you used to be very angry for the first five minutes, then—well, just to punish us you always made us come in and eat some of tose wonderful cakes of more "

of yours." The old lady nodded, and laughed with

rnis is the age of millions and mil-lionaires. A few centuries ago people thought in hundreds of thousands, but now one thinks in millions, says the English Mechanic and World of Science. The old lady nodded, and laughed with pleased recollection. " "What a Turk you was, Master Neville. And Miss Audrey was a'most as bad. A regular tomboy you made of her. Lor, how pleased she will be to see you. The last time she was here she did nothing but talk of you and wonder where you was. Bless her heart, she's got to be the most beautiful young lady that ever was. She little thinks that you are here, just like the old times!" (To be continued.) English Mechanic and World of Science. If one studies political economy, finance, astronomy, the atomic theory, the age of the earth, the vibrations of heat-waves, bacteriology, or even the water

order to make progress. SUNDAY GOLF IN SCOTLAND. If the national expenditure, taxes and rates continue to increase annually in the future as they have done in the past, the people of future generations will think in billions, or in millions of Prohibited Now in Highlands-Used

to be Played Surreptitiously.

In the Highlands, as might be expect-ed, Sunday golf has always been frown-ed upon—Auld Lichts, Wee Frees, Big Frees and other varieties of Scottish re-ligionists being at one in denouncing the "desceration of the Sawbath." in France people already speak of bil-lions; but a billion in these countries

THE TORTURES WOMEN SUFFER

Williams' Fick Phis.

Blood Supply Rich With Dr.

lent to a cube with sides 231 yards in iongth. Une million building bricks, if piled carefully together so as to form a cube, could be contained in one whose sides were 30.8 feet, or, say, 40 feet long, ai-lowing 16 bricks to the cubic foot, laid without mortar, or a million bricks can be depicted by a wall six feet high, nime linches thick and 2.6 miles long. In connection with the study of astron-omy, it is difficult to realize the mean-ing of millions of miles, but some idea ing of millions of miles, but some idea may be gathered from the time that would be taken by an express train, or the shot from a company to cover celesthe shot from a cannon,

tial spaces. The distance of the earth from the sun The distance of the earth from the sun is about 02,000,000 miles, and light trav-eling at the rate of 186,700 miles per sec-ond in vacuo, traverses this distance in 8 1-4 minutes; but a railway train, go-ing at a speed of 00 miles per hour, would take 175 years to reach the sun. The elinewrotermes of the allines form The circumference of the ellipse form-ing the orbit of the earth round the san is about 577,760,000 miles in length, and is about 577,760,000 miles in length, and the earth covers this distance in 36534 days, traveling at the rate of 65,910 miles an hour, or 1,098 miles per minute, or nearly 1,100 times as fast as a train going at one mile per minute. There fore a train traveling at this speed would require nearly 1,100 years to ac-complish the journey round the earth's orbit. The relevity of a rifle hullet is about ada, why not for you? Mrs. Joseph Kinney, Gilbert's Cove, N. S., says: "For ten years I suf-fered from nervousness and those troubles that make the lives of so

The velocity of a rifle bullet is about The velocity of a rifle bullet is about 2,130 feet per second, or 24.2 miles per minute, and that of the projectile weigh-ing 330 pounds, from a quick-firing nine-inch gun, is about 3,000 feet per second, or 34 miles per minute, so that the velocity of the earth is 32.3 times as fast as the latter. A million gallons of water, weighing 10 pounds per sallon is equivalent to troubles that make the lives of so many women one of the almost constant misery. At times I would be con-fined to my bed for weeks. I spent sleepless nights, and seemed to lose all courage. I tried several doctors, but they failed to give me any re-lief. The last doctor I consulted told me frankly that he could not under-take my case unless I would under-

10 pounds per gallon, is equivalent to 4,468.28 tons, and, allowing 36 cubic feet to the ton, this will be equal to a cube of water having sides 54.4 feet in length, or to a reservoir square and 10 feet deep, reservoir 126.7 feet

The quantity of water used annually The quantity of water used annually for fires in the County of London am-ounts to 14,000,000 gallons, equivalent to 62,500 tons. Of this amount, one-third is drawn direct from rivers, canals and docks and the remainder from the wat-er mains; the total of 14,000,000 is equal

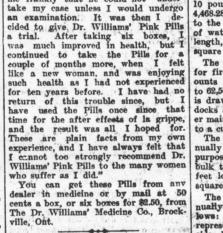
to a cube having sides 131 feet square. The total amount of water used an-nually in the County of London for all purposes is 217,567,000 gallons, equal in bulk to a cube having sides nearly 227 feet long, or to a reservoir 622 yards square and 10 feet deep.

The amount of liquor consumed any The amount of liquor consumed an-nually in the United Kingdom is as fol-lows: Wine equal to 15,281,000 gallons, represented in volume by a cube having sides 135 feet long; beer, equal to 1,270,-828,000 gallons, equivalent to a cube with sides 588 feet in length; and spirits, equal to 44,078,000 gallons, which would form a cube with sides 192 feet source. One million blood corpuscles (which are each about 1.3200 inch in diameter), it laid a corr tombing are each about 1-3200 inch in diameter), if laid in a row, togeching one another, would cover a distance of 26 feet, and 1,000,000 bacteris (which are about 1-5,000 inch in length and 1-25,000 inch in diameter), if laid lengthwise, end to end, would extend to a distance of 16.66 feet; but, if laid side by side, they would a 338 feat long. This is the age of millions and mil-

feet; but, if laid side by side, they would be 3.35 feet long. A gramme of street mud, which is equivalent to a small cube of earth hav-ing sides one-quarter inch in length, con-tains about 75,000,000 bacteria, which, if placed in a line side by side, would cover a length of 259.74 feet, and a gramme of earth from a cultivated field will contain about 11,000,000 bacteria, which, if laid side by side, would extend a distance of 36.00 feet. In the Alpine Mountains no bacteria waves, bacteriology, or even the water supply of towns, one must think in mil-lions, for each generation of mankind must be trained to think on a higher scale than the preceding generation, in

a distance of 36.00 feet. In the Alpine Mountains no bacteria were found in 10,000,000 cubic centi-meters of air, which is equivalent in size to a cube of 7 feet sides; but in the air of the streets of Paris 55,000 were found in the same volume of air; while, in the main water in Paris, 33,800,000 bacteria in length. This is equivalent to 57 bacteria to one cubic inch.

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THE MEANING **OF MILLIONS**

are equal to a cube having sides 714 yards long; and in Germany the quan-tity, raised is 119,349,000 tons, equiva-lent to a cube with sides 231 yards in Can be Relieved by Keeping the

And now, if you will promise not to be too elated, we will remark how glad we are to see you, and express a hope that you have abandoned the role of Wandering Jew forever.

Audrey's and Lorrimore's faces flushed, but Audrey's face grew pale again. "You are looking absurdly well," Sylvia ran on; "but you must tell us you adventures. Never mind Miss Hope; sh

need not listen unless she likes. Lorrimore stole a glance at the down-

cast face.

'There's not much to tell, he said, hesitatingly, as he wondered what Syl-via would say if she knew how closely Audrey was connected with his "ad/en-tures." "I have just come back from Switzerland-"

time to dress.

angel," she said.

not dressed," said Sylvia, and she laugh-Audrey rose with her.

Start the Day Right by Eating SHREDDED WHEAT for breakfast with milk or cream and a little fruit. It is a muscle-building food, easily digested by the most delicate stomach. Puts Vim and Vigor Into Tired Nerves and Weary Brains SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

done that?" "Oh, can't you guess? It was for me that-that Lord Lorrimore had been wandering all over the earth." "I thought it was for a man called Neville Lynne," said Sylvia, without any intention of being witty. She was a little confused and bewil-dered

"So it was," said Audrey, "but it was

"So it was," said Audrey, "but it was I who sent him." "Oh!", exchaimed Sylvia, flushing, as she recalled all the hard things she had said of the unknown lady whom Lord Lorrimore loved, little thinking she was Audrey. "Oh dear, then it was you! I -''m avery L shid what L did the other sorry I shid what I did the other -I'm day, Audrey." "You need not be; I deserved it all.

and more," said Audrey, with a sob. "It was cruel and heartless, but I did it all ment, almost without meaning it,

re tw three golf courses in the north on which a quiet game might be played on Sun-day. The golfer who made use of the privilege had to act circumspectly, tak-ing care that his paraphernalia were not displayed so conspicuously as to offend local susceptibilities. Indeed, he had to take his game almost surreptitiously, and it is want of circumspection on the part of certain players which has put an end to Sunday golf in the Highlands.

Not long ago there was a rising of the crofters whose grazings form part of the Brora course, with the result that the club had to face the alternatives of for-bidding Sunday golf or having their course curtailed to such an extent as to make it waless.

to visit the Cromarty Firth many of the officers have been in the habit of play-ing over the Nigg Golf Club's course, but the popularity of the pastime among the officers doomed their Sunday

"In De Natchal Way."

A rich northerner, walking about in a southern negro settlement, came upon a house around which sevaral children nouse around which several children were playing. Seeing that the family was destitute, he called the oldest negro boy and gave him a dollar, telling him to spend it for a Christmas turkey. As to spend it for a Christmas turkey. As soon as the generous man had gone, the negro, woman called have had gone, the negro woman called her boy and said: "Thomas, yo' gimme dat dollah and go git dat turkey in the natchal way."ocess Magazine. ALL SUL

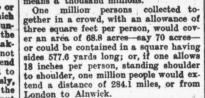
DODDS

KIDNEY

PILLS

BRIGHT'S DISEACH

de ant in use ha use a



means a thousand millions.

In the United States of America and

millions

The population of the County of Lon-The population of the County of London amounts to 6.549,000, and, allowing 18 inches per person, standing shoulder to shoulder, it would form a human wall 1,680 miles long; or the whole popula-tion could, be placed on an area of 0.7 square mile, or on a square having sides of 0.84 of a mile. New York has a population of 3,437,-

000 which would cover an area of 0.37 of a square mile, which is equivalent to a square having sides 0.60 of a mile

Paris contains 2,714,000 persons, who play. The club has issued a notice that henceforth the course is to be closed on Sunday. Which means that now there will be no golfing on Sunday north of the Highland line.—Pall Mall Gazatte. could be accommodated comfortably on 0.29 of a square mile, or 0.54 by 0.54 of a mile; and the people of Berlin number of 0.22 of a square mile, and could be contained in a square having sides 0.47 of a mile in length.

The population of the United King-dom consists of about 48,220,000 persons, and if an area of three square feet be dom consists of about 48,220,000 persons, and if an area of three square feet be allowed for each person to stand on, this great crowd could be accommodat this great crowd could be accommodat-ed on an area of 4.62 square miles, equal to a square of 2.15 by 2.15 miles; or, if standing shoulder to shoulder, would form a human wall 12,280 miles in length, which would extend half-way

length, which would extend half-way round the earth at the equator. One million cubic yards of excavation is equivalent to a cube having sides 100 yards long, or it may be represented by a bank of earth measuring one yard square and 568.2 miles in length. The excavation in the construction of

The excavation in the construction of the Manchester Ship Canal amounted to 54 millions of cubic yards, of which 12 millions consisted of red sandstone rock. The total of 54 millions could be depicted by a wall of material one yard square RALL KIDNEY DISEAS and 30,884 miles, this wall of excavat-ed material would be sufficient to form a girdle round the world; or it might be represented by a cube of ma-terial having sides 378 yards long. One million tons of rock (allowing 14 cubic feet to the ton) can be illustrated

by a cube having sides about 241 feet in length. In the United States the coal raised per annum totals 350,821,000 tons, which

Doctrine From John Burns.

At Burnley on Wednesday Mr. Burns delivered an admirable and timely speech on education and employment. As regards employment, the chief diffi-culty was that England has a larger number of casual workers than there were in either Germany or France. Un-skilled labor ought to be "deensualised." "Ninety per cent. of those who applied for work to ristress committees were unskilled, casual or general laborers. Too

for work to ristress committees were unskilled, casual or general laborers. Too often they were uneducated, resource-less, aimless and hopeless. The fault he had to find with the working classes was the meanness of their wants, the poverty of their aims, tastes and ideals. Education was needed t ofire them. He himself was not a kill-joy, but he warn-ed his audience against professionalised football. People said: "John Burns has got £200,000 for the unemployed;" and with that sum they expected him to make a new heaven and a new earth.

with that sum they expected him to make a new heaven and a new earth. Why did they not do it themselves with their three millions a week wasted on drink and gambling, and rise to the level of their responsibilities? We are glad that Mr. Burns has the courage to speak like this. The doctrine of the old speak like this. The doctrine of the speak like this. The occurne of the old economists, which we understand Mr. Burns to be repeating that the material weifare of the people responds to the standard of comfort which they set before themselves, is as true as ever it was. -London Spectator.

Ballade of Ancient Jokes.

Danade of Ancient Jokes. Though stovepipes jokes are now n. g., Yot stovepipes still cause wrath to-day The same sea serpent swims the eea Though jokes about it do not pay; The self-made man jest is passes. But self-made men still rise to farke; The do-maid joke is bent and gray-The joke is dend; the fact's the same.

The goat that once charmed you and mp By eating posters just like hay Has joined the bloomer girl, and she The dull oblivion to stay; The ma-in-law jest had its day, The mule's-heel joke long since went hame; The rock-the-boat quip's lost its sway— The joke is dead; the fact's the same.

No more in print may any see Church-social-oyster jesting gay. Nor read how many men there be Who churchly dues with buttons I The didn't-know-twas-loaded jay In print no longer takes his aim; Smart children soldom have their The jokes is dead; the fact's the s s pay

L'ENVOY. Prince, though you moodily inveigh Against the joster's game. To this you cannot answer nay: The joke is dead; the fact she san The joke is dead; the fact she san - - la plan