Three poor inventors, who say the assigned many shares in the patent to world owes them millions of dollars, await in undiscouraged hopefulness the cuit court in Pittsburg decided in faverdict of what the world says is due vor of the blind inventor. The comthem. One, W. S. Hughes, of Philadelphia, seems about to realize the fortune he has worked for since boyhood. His invention, a smoke-consuming de-vice, has been declared by Cornelius Vanderbilt, jun., to be a perfect apparatus, and the millionaire will put the invention on the market. Hughes is past middle age, his eyesight is failing, and wealth will come to him only in the last few days of his life. The otner, John Brislin, a blind inventor of Pittsburg, also hopes to spend his remaining years in affluence. He is 75 years old now, and for seven years has been suing the great Carnegie steel corporation for damages for the alleged infringement of his patent of a mechanical table for handling big ingots in steel mills. He has won a verdict in the United States circuit court, and the case is pending in the United States court of appeal on an appeal by the steel company. Brislin expects to re-

ceive \$5,000,000 damages.

The third inventor is a boy, Charles Cawley, who sits chuckling in a cell in a Pittsburg jail. He is charged with having murdered his mother and four brothers and sisters with an axe in their home at Homestead on Oct. 10. Expert mechanics say Cawley's invention of an automatic air brake should bring him a fortune of at least a mil-

lion dollars. "I'll be rich," cries Cawley. "They cannot take my patent away from me, and it is bound to be a necessity. 1 big, wild-looking eyes. Several months am not a murderer. That will be proved in time, and then I will enjoy the

fruits of my work." Thirty-five years ago W. S. Hughes began to work out his idea of a smokeconsuming device. He had served an apprenticeship as a mechanic, and was orking in a big locomotive plant. Even then, when the soft coal nuisance had not caused anything like the complaint it now creates, there was a demand for some appliance that would minimize the amount of smoke from

locomotives and other engines. Hughes' device was not perfected until nearly two years ago, and then began his struggle to have its worth recognized. All the time he was at work earning his daily bread. In his spare moments he had struggled to complete invention, and when it was perfected he placed drawings of the device before the officers of the big rail-road companies. He did not have the

money to make extensive tests himself. Finally, through Edward F. Pettee, one of Mr. Vanderbilt's consulting engineers, the blue prints of the device were placed before the millionaire. A test on a large scale was decided upon. A fire-box of one of the Manhattan Elevated Railroad locomotives was fitted with the appliance and the locomotive was run for a month, burning sof coal without smoke or sparks, and with

a great saving of fuel. One night Mr. Vanderbilt himself was at the throttle on a trip from One Hundred and Fourth street to the Battery At the Roosevelt Hospital the other men. That he was true and upright sult of the test may make Hughes a fering greatly, so the doctor administered rich man. Mr. Vanderbilt will receive

royalties from the sales. It was a long pull to anything like success I now seem to have reaching said Hughes. "I never had much Later a little girl appeared at the neared," said Hughes. "I never had much hope for reward until Mr. Vanderbilt took hold of the invention, for I had no money to prove by elaborate experiments the worth of the device. I have quit work in the shops, because my physical condition no longer permits "She only shook her head in response." Well, will you take blue?"

at an angle from the bottom upward in any firebox. The arches have a little girl? space between them, narrowing toward space between them, narrowing toward the top. The hollow arch thus formed big hospital said she should 'dye it.'" extends over the fire, and the air in the arch becomes heated. There is an the arch becomes heated. There is an opening at the top of the arch, directly over the fire, and between the fire and the boiler, so that the flames, sparks and smoke from the fire must pass a blast of hot air from the arch top before reaching the boiler tubes. The smoke and sparks are effectually consumed by the blast of hot air, which is kept in a whirl by a draught arranged from a patented furnace door. There is a port at the bottom of the transport that went apitpat round my

Vinnac, rollers at the Carnegie steel mills, near Pittsburg, succeeded in patenting a feeding mechanism for rolling mills. This invention afterwards enabled the big steel manufacturing plants to save millions of dollars. Before it was used the rolling of heavy ingots from place to place in steel mills was done by hand and many men were employed for the purpose. The old process was slow and expensive. Brislin was a roller in the old days, and, like many other intelligent mechanics, he preferred work of the brain to that of the hand. Combining his wits and observation, and securing the aid of Vinnac, he invented his wonderful la-

ed that the patent would not stand, as ed that the patent would not stand, as it was only a combination of many forms of mechanism in daily use. The company adopted the device, with some changes, building the machines on its own plans. That was in 1891. Brislin began suit to prove the infringement of his patent. Vinnac died and assigned his ghara in the patent to Brislin. Looking further she saw a sign "330" ed his share in the patent to Brislin, who had to quit work in the steel mill on account of failing eyesight. Brislin covered a place are invited by the same a sign, "300 a ton; good to eat, not to burn," and discovered that it was candy. secured a place as janitor in a Pitts-burg building, but finally became totally blind and had to cease work altogether. In order to get money to pros- fall into the hands of the peasants ecute his case against the company, he | A peasant in the Province of Minsk

Not long ago the United States cirpany appealed to the court of appeals, pany appealed to the court of appeals, where argument has just been heard. The decision there will be final. The claim of the amount of damages has not been filed, but it will probably be more than \$5,000,000. It will depend upon an examination of the Carnegie Steel Company's books. The patent expires next year and cannot be renewed. If, as Brislin's lawyers expect, the inventor wins his suit against the Carnegie company, actions will be begun against every steel manufacturing against

every steel manufacturing company in the country that uses Brislin's device. Claims for damages will be based on the probable decision that Brislin's patent rights were infringed. Charles Cawley, inventor, and alleged slayer of his mother and four broth-

ers and sisters, is a handsome boy, 17 years old. He is supposed to have gone insane while working over his invention of an air-brake for street cars. His invention, which he patented just before the members of his family were murdered in their home in Homestead, is expected to bring him a fortune, just as wealth came to Westinghouse, inventor of an air-brake. There is little chance that Cawley will ever enjoy wealth. He may be hanged for murder, or, if he is innocent of the charge against him, he may become an inmate of an insane asylum. His case is puzzling both criminal and insanity experts, and there is some doubt that

he is either a murderer or insane. Cawley is of slender build and has ago he was a passenger on a trolley car that collided with another. The accident was caused by the failure of the brakes on one car to work. Cawley was severely injured.

The youth, who had been studying mechanics for a long time, and was a practical machinist, even at his age, immediately set to work to invent a contrivance that might help to prevent accidents similar to the one in which he was hurt. His air-brake device was the result. He patented it. Only a few days after he received the letters patent, his mother and all the other darka, Oklahoma, concerning it. members of the family save his brother James and himself were attacked one night in their beds. Only one of those assafled survived. The murderer used an axe. Charles denied his guilt. He showed no grief, talked only of his invention and expressed no surprise when he was informed experts said his invention would make him a millionaire.

"I know it," was all he said. Then his brother James was arrested. James was accused of highway robbery and confessed. He is said to be vicious boy, and now the police of Pittsburg are not sure that Charles Cawley was the murderer of his family. -New York Herald.

Some Good Stories.

an emetic at once. Then he sent her "It was a long pull to anything like was in a bad condition and that she was in a bad condition and that she

est drug store, asking for some dye stuff.
"What color?" said the clerk.
"I don't know," answered the child.
"But gurely you must be some man

The device consists of two brick arches, one above the other, extending cause of such unusual indifference, asked:

"What are you going to use the dye for, She answered: "My mamma had a pain

It has been our good fortune to discover

observation, and securing the aid of Vinnac, he invented his wonderful labor-saving device.

The Carnegie company took great interest in the appliance, but was informed the rest of the rest tending the rest in the rest of the rest tending the rest in the

A good story is told of the Russian police, who are very careful lest any literature of an atheistic character shall

Wethey's Mince Meat

The labor of making mince meat at home spoils the pleasure

of using it. It's hard work, and when you remember how

good Wethey's Delicious Condensed Mince Meat is and

how little it costs, you won't want

Absolutely clean. Put up in dainty "brick" packages. Enough for two large or three medium pies. Ready to add vinegar, cider, wine or brandy. Ask for WETHEY'S and take NO OTHER. Sold by grocers

the labor of making it.

went to a publisher's shop and asked for barefooted variety and a farmer, who a Bible. Unwittingly the shopman gave was also a church deacon, says the was also a church deacon, says the Boston Herald. The deacon was taking lunch under his own vine and fig tree, and unto him the peripatetic said:
"Sir, I'm very hungry."
"You haven't been shaved," replied the

a Bible. Unwittingly the shopman gave him an algebra primer.
On opening the book when he reached home, the peasant was surprised to find it full of mystic signs and heiroglyphics. The peasant showed it to a policeman, who felt convinced that the signs were of an "extremely free-thinking character," and so arrested the owner.
At the trial the peasant was discharged, and the policeman, instead of being rewarded for his religious zeal, was reprimanded.

Among the stories told to the Christian Endeavorers while they were in Boston was one concerning a peripatetic of the

"No, but I'm very hungry.
"You're very dirty, into the bargain."
"Yes, but I'm very hungry."
"Well, can you say the Lord's Prayer?"
"No, I can't."
"Will you say it for a piece of bread?"
"I will."

The deacon started in with "Our Father," at the same time cutting off a slice as he enunciated the words. The tramp repeated "Our Father," then suddenly asked: denly asked:
"Did you say 'Our Father'?"
"Yes. 'Our Father.'"
"Stop just a moment," continued the dirty man. "You mean your father and my father?"
"I do," answered the deacon.
"Then we are brothers," triumphatly proceeded the unshaved.
"We are"

"We are."
"Then for our father's sake cut that

A few months ago the "foremost slip from her foolish clasp and be gone American citizens," the plumed and forever. And I say to her, and to all Line of his primitive mentlement beyond the Mis. primitive gentlemen beyond the Mis- thank God for that husband with but wife apiece, and there was consterna- the best room with his pipe, and then, tion and regret in all the lodges of the mountains.

The order not only restricted future matrimonial ventures; it compelled land! the many, and then ungallantly drive the others forth

I doubt not a great story lies in that circumstance, for there have been splendid love tragedies in the forests. But, to the surprise of everyone who the nerve soothing and temper tran- and Stand-Up Collars and put Oil on knew the white man and his customs, the Indians, without one exception, chose their old wives, the bent and ugly crones who had served them all the years, and sent the young, brighteyed and merry-hearted squaws away.

The matter seemed worthy the frame of an epic; and I questioned a venerable chief at the reservation in Ana-"Did you keep your oldest wife and send the others away from you?" I

questioned. 'Ugh," he responded, soulfully. "Did you like the pretty young woman best?"

"Ugh." His expression convinced me of the brotherhood of man. "Well," I said, "I am glad you kept the old one. It was a beautiful sentiment, I am sure. You remembered, didn't you, how pretty and sweet she

was when you first loved her-long He made no reply and I feared he did not quite understand me. "Didn't longing eyes, he said mournfully: you?" I insisted gently.

Ole squaw keep pipe full," Not long ago a good woman wrote me that her husband was the best of have kept up the effort (I fancy rot and back to Forty-ninth street on the morning a poor woman came to the clinic, and generous and tolerant; but she and begged him to resume the habit Ninth avenue "L." The successful re- says the New York Times. She was suf- wanted me to tell her something that if he intended to remain a poet. would make him abandon what she described as the "soul-destroying habit You write like a tobaccoless female." storms drove him to that shelter. But, the choicest room to Lady Nicotine, doors and lurk in her curtains. like her h

and I want to help her, for she reimable value. Any moment it may flower."-Grace Baylan.

sissippi River, were notified that here- one fault, and drag all your curtains while its blue wreaths rise to the ceiling and choke and blind you, shake Grim Reaper during the New Year. the great plains and painted tepees of out your hair, that its meshes may the fragrance of your wedding gar-

upon had ever the good and comfort little Ashamed for having stayed up women at heart, and he never did so Late. a kinder thing for them than when he Later on, after Tobias moved into Virginia. It has made soft the way of New Year's Day. for the feet of women even as his The governments that send out the Men went over the entire Circuit troops have learned by experience that and traded job-printed Cards for some-

tobacco is a military necessity. With thing to Eat and Drink. it men can bear hunger, cold and the sting of bullets. Even the venerable were not ordinarily invited into the queen who had small store of sym- Best Homes, pathy for such requirement on the part of her soldiers came at last to and usually they had a Hard Finish, understand that her kingdom-stretch- for it was customary in those good ing depended on the tobacco pouch as old Days of Democratic Simplicity well as on the sword.

The London Lancet and all medical authorities point out the virtues of the Lovely Woman. brown weed in times of stress and warfare, and the Indian has proved gard it as her Assignment to put all that the calumet and the lodge fire of the Nice Young Fellows to the Bad. smoke best together.

Poor Charlie Lamb tried to give up fee, smoking because some one thought he Artillery should do so, and as he sat in the Straight

"For your sake, tobacco, I Would do anything but die."

Nobody knows how long he might forever) had not a friend come to him "Man," he said, "fill up your pipe.

of using tobacco." She admitted that Had I four walls roofed in with love he smoked outdoors when the weather and called by that most meaning name was fine, and in the kitchen when the of "home," I would build an altar in even, so, she was afraid the smoke and keep it heaped with armfuls of a some big Note that was hanging Maine, lying at the extreme north end would creep through the cracks and her fragrant weed fetched by myself. over him like a Storm Cloud. in the plant, but I am convinced it is Happy New Year was to sit in his the island ever since pre-Columbian more potent than treaties to preserve minds me of a child carrying in its domestic peace, and some day some careless little fingers a pearl of ines- one will rechristen it the "happiness

BEST OF CONSORTS TRUEST OF FRIENDS MARK TWAIN'S TRIBUTE TO HIS WIFE.

With unmistakable depth of feeling the

HAPPILY MATED. Mrs. Clemens was Miss Olivia L. Langdon, daughter of Jervis Langdon, of Elmira, N. Y. When Mark Twain was returning on the Quaker City from the tour of Europe which supplied the material for "The Innocents Abroad," he met Miss Langdon's brother met Miss Langdon's brother. Later Mr. Clemens got a newspaper assignment which brought him to the Langdon household in Elmira, and from that time dated the romance which did not end with the singularly happy mar-

riage in 1870.

For some years Miss Langdon had been confined to her bed with what was believed to be an incurable disease. Apparently in direct answer to her fervent prayers she was restored to health. The cure was the sensation of Elmira, and cure was the sensation of Elmira, and young Clemens was sent out there to interview Miss Langdon on her recovery.

He obtained the interview, and an interest was aroused between the two that quickly developed into love.

Miss Langdon's parents were at first strongly opposed to Clemens as a husband for her, and the newspaper man's great timidity for some time stood in the way of further progress in his Suit.

He finally screwed up courage to speak to Mr Langdon and one morning timidity.

I maday or so another friend of the Jinks family telephoned out to say

office.
In his embarrassment Mark stammered: "Mr. Langdon—have you—noticed anything—between—your daughter—and me?"
"No!" shouted the objecting parent, wheeling sharply so as to get a full view of his visitor.
"Well," said the young man, as he turned to the door, ready for instant flight, "if you—keep—a—sharp—lookout—you—WILL!"

Clemens so far overcame the objections of Miss Langdon's parents to his marriage that when the event took place his father-in-law presented to him a house in Buffalo and a third interest in the Buffalo Express. The city never attracted him, however, and before long he had sold out his interests there and moved

DOMESTIC LIFE UNCLOUDED. The domestic life of the Clemenses has been almost unclouded, except for the loss of their daughter, Olivia Langdon Clemens, at a time when she was winning fame and fortune by her music.

Mrs. Clemens has been an ideal mother as well as wife. Like her husband, even more than he, she is a home lover. She has never cared for society.

In the publishing enterprise which Mark Twain entered nearly twenty years ago, and which ended so disastrously, Mrs. Clemens had invested a large sum

HE best of consorts, the truest of friends, the kindest of critics."
That is the beautiful tribute to his wife publicly paid by Mark Twain at the birthday dinner given in his r at the Metropolitan Club, New, recently. The inverse of the liabilities remaining, and then the two started out together on that wonderful lecture tour around the world, in order that every cent of indebtedness might be wiped out. Through that long and arduous journey Mrs. Clemens supported her husband with the sympathetic help which he, then over 50 years ago, so much needed. The result was the complete liquidation of all debts against the defunct firm of Charles L. Webster & Co. although Mark Twain was liable for only two-thirds of that amount. His achievement is without parallel among literary personal charm but she has been "Have you had a good dormancy?"
There is a port at the bottom of the arch, so that there is plenty of fresh air passing into it to be heated. It can be built into any firebox and boiler in three hours and is not expensive.

John Brislin's battle for wealth has lasted since 1886, when he and Antoine Vinac, rollers at the Carnegie steel mills, near Pittsburg, succeeded in pathenting a feeding mechanism for rolling plants to save millions of dollars. Before it was used the rolling of heavy largest from place to relace in year and incomplete the part of indebtedness might great humorist added:

"Have you had a good dormancy?"
"Her heart, my heart, our single heart, when art, our single heart, our single heart

for his wife.

"My best thoughts always come to me when I am in bed," he said.

"Why don't you write them down?"

"What! Disturb Livie? No, indeed. She is worth all thoughts—and more besides."

A TALE OF WOE

"City people whose neighbors use their telephones think they know all about trouble," said a ruddy-faced amateur farmer, "but I'll compare notes with them any day. If you are not obliging to your neighbors in the country you had better move back to town; so this is what we go through with in order to be obliging. We have the only telephone in our vicinity, and the my wife and I ought to draw salaries

as rural messengers. "The other day a call came to our telephone from someone in town who wished to talk with Mrs. Jinks, our tenant's wife. So my wife had to leave her sewing, don her sunbonnet and plod across the rough fields a third of a mile to tell Mrs. Jinks to come to the

He finally screwed up courage to speak to Mr. Langdon, and one morning timidly entered his future father-in-law's private spend the day with the Jinkses, and Mr. Jinks must come in with the wagon to bring them out. My wife could not answer that the Jinkses had no horse, as they had just got one; so she promised to deliver the message. She gave the errand over to the Jinkses to me; I intended to attend to it, and forgot it. The folks in town got ready and waited all day Sunday, but no Mr. Jinks appeared. About Tuesday there was a great disturbance on the farm, involving all the Jinkses, my brother and myself and both of our wives. The message hadn't been carried, and everybody was to blame. "This is only a sample. We have

other neighbors near and far; but our house is the telephone office of the district. People in town get mad at

Once there was a Financial Heavy- come to the High Ground where he Weight, the Mile-Stones of whose busy and enjoy the Scenery. Life were strung back across the Val- He certainly possessed all the Acof · Childhood.

Like most of our Aristocrats, he got his Start out among the Corn Rows. Way into Society.

He had a Son attending a highbut he did not get onto the Fact until Years later. He used to work his Daughter was at a School which Fourteen Hours per for his Board and used the French Novel as a Text Clothes, and his only Dissipation was Book. to take in the Swiss Bell-Ringers once gling, Tobias knew what it was to

every Season. At the Close of every Year he was For when the Children came permitted to attend a Watch-Meeting for the Holiday Vacation the at the Mount Zion Church. The Watch Meetings is a form of Gaiety invented a long time ago by someone who was not feeling well at the Time.

The Bunch was supposed to sit for three or four Hours on the hard three properties and the hard three properties are three properties. Dinner.

At these glittering Functions the Family did what it could to keep To-Benches, meditating on all the done down, ornery Things they had

Now and then a local High-Guy with Throat Whiskers would arise and talk who had been educated in the East. after they would be limited to one down with you! Bid him come into for a short time on the Subject of Death, and wonder how many of those by standing around in Doorways and present would be taken in by the looking mournfully at the Light-Just at Midnight the Sexton would catch and hold them even as it held Toll the Bell so as to cheer everyone his Life. Then each of the Merrymakers up. would go home and eat a Piece of the warriors to select one from among That handsome young cavalier who Mince Pie and a Belle Flower Apple for being on Earth was that he looked private persons. spread his mantle for his queen to walk and retreat to the Feathers, feeling a

> quilizing weed from the plantations of his Hair, he encountered another kind The Era was that of the Open cloak covered the path for Elizabeth. House, All the Women received and

> > This made it Fine for those who

The Men roamed about in every True Gentleman to take a Drink Sixteen Esquimaux Discovered on a when it was proffered by the Hand of

And Lovely Woman seemed to re-It was customary to mix Tea, Cof-Sherbet, Lemonade, Egg-Nogg, Punch. Fizzerine Straight Goods until the Happy New community which has been for ceneral explains the finding by them of instrufirst hours of his divorcement from his Year looked like a scrambled Rain- turies without intercourse with any ments and other property by the hybrierwood pipe, looking at it with bow and the last Caller was Sozzled. other representatives of the human spe-

Tobe used to go out every New cies, and whose members never, until Year's Day to meet the Good-Lookers and fuss around with them, for those

to have an entirely new Meaning. He drew a Red Mark around Jan. 1, for that was the Day when he had ampton Island, a piece of water-girt to make the Books balance and take land nearly as large as the State of His usual Plan for celebrating the

ley of Tribulation into the Green Fields cessories of a Happy New Year.

He had a Bank Roll and a House on the Boulevard and a Wife who was slowly but surely worming her

priced University and gradually ac So, after all these Years of Strug-

have a genuinely Happy New Year. For when the Children came Home Mrs. Tobias gave a big Dancing Party on New Year's Eve, to say nothing of couple of Luncheons and a Formal Dinner.

bias in the Background, for while he was a Corker when it came to doing during the Old Year. Some of them a Fountain Pen Specialty with a had to hurry in order to crowd this Check Book, he was a Frosted Turnip Line of Meditation into a brief four when chucked into a Suit costing \$100 and put down in a Marie Antoinette Apartment with a lot of Chaunceys He celebrated the Glad New Year Weights who were doing the Cotillion and each of them having the Time of

> He saw his Wife hobnobbing with a Human Pickerel whose only Excuse it was allowed to pass into the hands of well in Evening Clothes. The Daughter was dancing with a putting together the great jaws of lovely Specimen of the night-bloom- whales and then covering them with

ing Rounder, and the Son was passing skins. In the middle of the primitive introduced to their quarrelsome lords Town and began to wear Store Clothes Cigarettes. And no one was paying dwellings is a slight elevation, on which any Attention to the Provider. own Room and has a Glass of Milk snow and drying clothes. This lamp sent up and read the Market Report is nothing more than an open dish of and managed to put in a Evening after all, seeing the Old One out and the New One in.

MORAL: One New Year is just about as Happy as another.

FOUND LOST TRIBE

Hudson Bay Island. of the islands of Hudson Bay the rem- ple in their tents, and cannot say too nant of a lost tribe of Esquimaux, a and readiness to assist strangers. He

quite recently, had an opportunity of seeing a white man. The facts of the were his Salad Days. He made it a discovery are well established, having Combination Salad and philandered been reported to the federal authorities with about Seven before he took the at Ottawa by the Rev. A. W. Buckland. Big Risk and bought a Home with Mr. Buckland says that these strange a Mortgage Attachment and settled people still virtually live in the stone age, knowing no metals. Their habita-Then the Happy New Year began tions are built entirely of the skulls of whales. The home of the tribe is upon South-

ancestors have undoubtedly inhabited how to trim the days, and at the present time they that a factory is now running in Swit-Pay-Roll and sneak up Selling Prices exist exactly as they must have done zerland which produces the soot comand keep out of the Sheriff's Hands then. Having been isolated for so long mercially, it having found some accepta period it is natural that they should ance in the arts where a good, pure But the Time came when Tobias possess many peculiarities. A very could take out a Pencil on Dec. 31 remarkable collection of their utensils, and Compute a Net Profit big enough to fill a Furniture Van.

To all Intents and Purposes he had

Prevented and Cured.

Four marvelous free remedies for all sufferers reading this paper. New cure for Tuberculosis tion, Weak Lungs, Catarrh, and a rundown system.

Do you cough? Do your lungs pain you? Is your throat sore and inflamed Do you spit up phlegm? Does your head ache? Is your appetite bad? Are your lungs delicate? Are you losing flesh? Are you pale and thin? Do you lack stamina?

These symptoms are proof that you have in your body the seeds of the most langerous malady that has ever devasated the earth-consumption. You are invited to test what this system will do for

ou, if you are sick, by writing for a FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

Ind the Four Free Preparations will be forwarded you at once, with complete directions for use.

The Slocum System is a positive cure for Consumption, that most insidious disease, and for all Lung Froubles and Disorders, complicated by Loss of Flesh, Coughs, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Heart Troubles.

Simply write to the T. A. Slocum Chemical Company, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, giving post office and express address, and the free nedicine (the Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent.

Persons in Canada seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to Foronto. Mention this paper.

The huts on the island are built by stands the stone lamp, employed for So he made a quiet Retreat to his lighting, heating, cooking and melting whale oil, with a wick of dry moss

soaked in fat. The whale is the chief means of subsistence of these poor people. They use the bone for many purposes, making plates and cups and toboggan-like sleds. They also manufacture sledges of walrus tusks, with deer antlers for crosspieces. The members speak a dialect peculiar to themselves, and they are the most daring of hunters. Not more than sixteen members of the tribe now

survive. Mr. Buckland agrees with the explorers, who disbelieve the story that Andree was murdered by the Esquimaux. There has been discovered upon one He has lived for years with these pcomuch for their kindliness of disposition ell brothers, who in 1894 nearly lost, their lives near Marble Head, Hudson Bay, and left many valuable articles behind, including their camera, plates,

> Mr. Buckland is confident that Andree will never again be heard from. When he was asked by the Norwegian Government last year to undertake search for him, he declined, believing that to do so would simply mean waste of time and money-New York Sun.

When acetylene is burned with an insufficient supply of oxygen, a heavy black soot is produced, which has been named acetylene black. It is stated

and Bronchitis

Are usually diseases of childhood and are the dread of every mother's heart. Towards night the hoarseness comes and the hollow, croupy chest cough gives warning of troubles that are

SUDDEN AND DREADFULLY FATAL

In results and can only be cured by prompt and thorough treatment.

MRS. ILER SAVED HER BOY'S LIFE

When baby awakens at night with the dry, harsh, croupy cough it strikes terror to mother's heart, for she knows that unless she can bring relief to the child suffocation may soon end all suffering. In most cases there is no time to send for the doctor or even to go for medicine, and hence the wisdom of keeping at hand a bottle of **Dr**. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and



BABY ILER

fatal in results as croup it tends to become chronic and appear again and again until the bronchial tubes and lungs become diseased and invite consumption or pneun.onia. MRS. EUGENE ILER, King St. Truro, N.S., states:—"From an infant one of my children was troubled with bronchitis, and the least cold would aggravate the trouble. We could not get anything to help him and were often greatly alarmed. Hearing of Dr. Chase's Syrup

While bronchitis may not be so sudden and

or cough I give this medicine, and have never known it to fail to bring relief. "I was troubled a great deal from sick headaches caused by indigestion, and was cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I have great faith in Dr. Chase's

of Linseed and Turpentine as a treatment for bronchitis

we used it, and are glad to state that it effected a

complete cure. If any of the children take a cold

Remedies and can recommend them to others." Mr. Wm. McGee, 49 Wright Ave., Toronto states :- "There is no remedy in my opinion that can act more promptly than Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It cured my son of croup, absolutely, in one night. We gave him a dose when he was black in the face with choking. It gave him instant relief. During the night he took several doses and in the merning woke up bright, perfectly well, and cheerful. I must say it is a won-

derful medicine."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

Is not a mere cough mixture but a thorough and far-reaching treatment which allays inflammation of the respiratory organs, aids expectoration, loosens the cough and absolutely cures colds and similar ailments. On account of its enormous sale Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

Has Many Imitations.

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