UNCLE JIM'S POSTHUMOUS JOKE BY CRITTENDEN MARRIOTT.

When the lawver had finished I looked at him in utter desperation.
"Mr. Mason." I calaimed, almost crying, "do you mean to tell me that Uncle Jim's money will all go to a set of alley cats unless I marry a man I never saw in my life—a man to the county, it is until the three years are up. any how. So don't be precipitate. You aren't in love with anyone else, are you?" who, according to all accounts, is one you?

of the nost repulsively ugly creatures that ever existed?"

Mir. Mason looked distinctly sympathelic. "I'm afraid that is the state of the case, Miss Williams," he answered "Your uncle insisted on leaving the case and instructed me to the case in the paper one day an account of an accident to a nameing it that way, and instructed me to

Every man has his own fancy, I sup-would not be much scarred, but that Every man has his own fancy, I suppose, and Uncle Jim's was for practical joking. To say that Uncle Jim's would not be much scarred, but that he was still weak and would be glad to postpone our meeting for another year. I could imagine his appearance after having a choice assortment of pockmarks added to his already horribly ugly features—for, of course, I understood what his ontimities remark. me one in return for a trick i had understood what his optimitsic remark played on him some months before.

I was on the watch for his revenge took his fate a great deal harder than he did. In fact, he made, or, at least, pretended to make, a jest of it, telling me over and over again that the only thing he regretted was that he couldn't live long enough to get even with me. At the very last he glanced at me with a twinkle in his eye. "Too bad I couldn't get even with you, Bessie,"

When his will was read I understood the twinkle. He had left all his fortune in trust, the income to be divided etween me and my first cousin, Phill, Stacy, for three years, and the principal to come to us at the end of that cipal to come to us at the end of that time, provided we married each other But I don't want to give up this money in the interval. It either married anythe other, the entire fortune was to the lawyers say? It's just possible vest in the other. We were to spend that we might fall desperately in love the month of June each summer at a with each other at first sight. In that certain watering place in order to get acquainted with each other. If either of us stayed away, the money was to revert to the one who came, unless the meeting was waived by written agreement. If the three years ended without our marrying, the money was to go to a home for friendless cats.

with each other at first sight. In that event everything would be all right. If we don't there will be no harm done, and, anyway, if we decline to become lovers, we may at least become lovers, we may at least become friends."

There was something cold-blooded about it, but there was something sensible about the money was to go to a love the first sight. In that talk to me by the hour about Nell. I hoped that he could understand his own reasons for feeling this way; I'm sure I couldn't. Anyway, he and Nell managed to make each other tolerably miserable, each anxious to go forward, but each hanging back.

There was something sensible about it, but there was something sensible about

marrying, the money was to go to a home for friendless cats.

Now, neither the Stacy nor the Williams family was especially weil to do. A fortune of \$500,000 was not to be despised, and out family as well as our Stacy cousins would hesitate for some time before giving it up, yet what girl could or would rejoice in being deliberately told off to marry a man whom she had never seen, especially one as repulsively homely as Uncle Jim—who was the only one of the stacy of the second change identities with her. She

It, but there was something sensible about it, but there was somethin

he recovered, he stayed away on purpose. I suppose he didn't relish having a girl pitched at his head any more than I liked having a man thrown at mine. Six months later, when June came along and our first set meeting was to take place, I wrote to him, according to the terms of Uncle Jim's will, and asked his consent to postpone the meeting for one year. As an incentive to this course of action. I inclosed a picture of my best friend. Nell Jones, who, though the dearest sweetest girl in the world, was notwell, not exactly beautiful. Of course, I didn't say that the picture was of me, it Philip inferred as much, it surely wasn't my fault.

wasn't my fault. It seemed, however, that he did not need any deterrent, as he sent a reply with a quick delivery stamp, agree-ing with me fully and inclosing the

ing it that way, and instructed me to tell you, if you protested—and he seemed tolerably certain that you would protest—that beauty was only skin—."

an account of an accident to a name-sake of mine, by which her face was badly scarred. This wasn't at all surprising, of course, as there are plenty would protest—that heauty was only skin—"
"It's monstrous! Horrible! It's carrying a joke too far."
"A joke!" the lawyer repeated. feebly. "I snouldn't exactly call it—"
"That's what it is—a posthumous joke! I knew Uncle Jim would get even with me in some way, but never dreamed he would do anything at cruel as this. It was positively wicked of him, when he knew how much mother and I would need the money."

But perhaps I had better explain. Every man has his own fancy, I suppose and Uncle Jim's was for practi-

Uncle Jim always made a point of mean. So I lost no time in writing paying such debts, usually with in-But finally the last June of all drew for a long time, but forgot all about it one day when the dear old fellow and decide to marry or lose both inwas brought home knocked down by a runaway horse, and so hurt that he died a week later. Mother and I he died a week later. Mother and I pinched without this money, and I couldn't help letting my thoughts wander to my distant cousin nor refrain from wondering whether he might be

possible after all to-I ended by writ-

ing to ask him whether there was not some way in which we could arrange to divide the money and cheat the friendless cats, without having to take each other for better or worse.

In reply Cousin Philip wrote that he was sorry to say that he could see none. "I appreciate your feelings perfectly," he concluded, "at being obliged to marry somebody you never ne else or definitely refused to marry not let us meet without prejudice, as

however, she could not but feel certain that he was thinking more of Uncle Jim's fortune than he was of the real Nell, and, of course, she didn't want to be courted under false pretenses.

portrait of the very ugliest men I ever saw. I took it to mother in horror, and truly in love—I was sure of it—yet he "Really, mother," I said, "there is no seemed to hesitate to let her know it. use in waiting any longer. I simply Actually, the man would join me when I cannot marry a man who looks like knew he was longing to join Nell, and

> Thinks Bu-Ju is O.K. St. Thomas Man Heartily Recommends the Remedy.

St. Thomas, Ont., Sept. 21, 1903. THE CLAFLIN CHEMICAL CO.,

Gentlemen:

I have used three boxes of your Bu-Ju Pills. I have been taking them for kidney trouble and rheumatism. I think I am greatly benefited and that another box will help me so that I can speak more definitely of their virtues. I have sent you the addresses of some people that I think would be greatly benefited by their use. I think they are O. K. Hoping to hear from you soon and with best vishes for your Bu-Ju Pills, I remain,

Yours respectfully

JAS. H. WHITE,

Bex 691. St. Thomas. Ont.



From London Punch

AN EYE FOR EFFECT.

C PRODUCTION OF THE PROPERTY O Arthur—Ain't you made 'im too 'orrible?'
Joe—No fear! You can't make 'em too 'o

calling me by my real name, instead of my assumed one, "do you mean—" "Yes, I do. Nell, you dear, you. I have

"Of course."
"Then, Miss Williams—Bessie," he cried,

Before anything becomes ir evocable, however, if feel it my duty to tell you a secret that has been carefully kept from you all these years. Your Uncle Jim's will contained a codicil referring to a certain sealed paper which he provided was to be one need at the end of three years. The court, however, refused to permit so important a document to remain sealed, and it was opened forthwith and spread upon the records, where you or anyone else could have seen it at any time if you had cared to look. It changes the will as you know it in one respect only will as you know it in one respect only. It throws out the friendless cats and divides the fortune equally between you whether you marry or not. I felt it my duty to remain silent all this time, but

duty to remain silent all this time, but now I must speak out.

"Yours yery truly.

"HENRY MASON."

When I read this I knew at last what I had never been able to understand before-how Uncle Jim could have been willing to risk disinheriting his own kin as he would have done under the first version of the will, if Philip and I hadn't found our affinities in each other.

America is now reaping great bene-fit from the storms which made the past summer one of the worst on record in Great Britain and the continent. On account of the ruined home crops, California fruit is being imported in larger quantities than ever

It takes a strong man to stand suc-

the last five years balloons have grown smaller and smaller. The aeroplane is "Yes," chimed in Frank. "Congratulate me, old man. I've won the sweetest— hang the fortune!"

Then Philip became tremendously excited all of a-sudden. "Then—then." he cried. "I'm free to speak—"

"Of course."

a smooth board, so to speak, which, according to theory, will sail straight through the air. When the plane is tipped at the end the balloon ascends; when it is tipped in the opposite direction, there is a descent. The swiftness of motion supports the aeropiane in part. To be kept in the air entirein part. To be kept in the air entireturning on Nell, "I have deceived you. I ly by the swiftness of motion, dispensam not Philip Stacy at all; I am really ing altogether with the balloon, is the

"I began to go up at a tremendously TWO KINDS

Scott's Emulsion.

It gives that rich vital be built at St. Ouen. It has been designed by Senor Jos De Patrocini, who nourishment which is the has received a subsidy from the Brazilian Government for the purpose. secret of all healthy growth. It rounds out the long limbs, DIPHTHERIA.

Mothers ought to know more about the wonderful help which Scott's Emulsion would give their children.

We'll send you a sample free upon request. SCOTT & BOWKE Teconic, Oak.

no ballast or valve to control the balloon, and I appeared to be without resources.

is our Stury consecution before similar done in the following and the property of the property

"A trip with Dr. F. A. Barton across the English Cannel, starting from Beckenham and landing at Calais, was entirely without accident. More peril threatened once over the mouth of the Thames. We had started from London, but had lost our bearings because clouds beneath us hid the landscape, and on descending through the clouds we suddenly found some very vigorous manipulation neces-sary to bring us to earth in the sand at turning on Nell, "I have deceived you. I am not Philip Stacy at all; I am really Frank Thomas, and Thomas there is the real Stacy, but I love you with all my heart; will you marry me?"

As I said, Nell was quick witted. Her face lit up with a glorided smile, "And I am not Bessie Williams, either," she cried. "I am really Nell Jones; there is the real Bessie; and I will marry you with all my heart."

Frank and I looked at each other—no, I mean the real Philip and I looked at each other. "Why!" I gasped, in a low tone, that the real Frank could not hear: "why, you can't be Philip Stacy. Uncle Jim told me he was hideous."

Philip started. "Uncle Jim!" he cried. "Why, it was he who told me that you

Philip started. "Uncle Jim!" he cried. standing in sending up the balloon. It was he who told me that you was an ascent from Trieste, Austria, a loon, because the balloon is too fragile loon, because the balloon is too fragile on, because the balloon is too fragile on, because the balloon is too fragile on, because the balloon, because the balloon, because the balloon, because the balloon, because the balloon is too fragile on, because the balloon is too fragile on, because the balloon is too fragile on, because the balloon, bec "Dear Miss Williams:
"I congratulate you and Mr Stacy on your engagement, which I do not doubt was entirely a matter of true affection.

Before anything becomes ir evocably, howonly from beginning the study in their youth, as he did, the flying vehicle might soon become as common a sight as the more prosaic automobile."

Children that grow too fast and those that seem hardly to grow at all, both need Scott's Emulsion.

IT IS THE FARMER'S FRIEND.—The farmer will find in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil a potent remedy for wounds or pains in the body or for affections of the respiratory organs, and for household use generally. He will also find it a convenient friend in treating injured horses, cattle, etc., or relieving them when attacked by colds, coughs or any kindred ailments to which they are subject.

The largest airship constructed is to

without using up all their strength in growing.

Mothers ought to know

That low-lying territory of the Mississippi should at times be overflowed is not surprising if one considers that the "Father of Waters" draws supplies from 28 states, draining one-third of the area of the United States.

THERE IS NOTHING equal to Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No articles of its kind has given such satisfaction. The importation of opium that is prepared for smoking is double that used by physicians and morphine habitues. The amount is more than half

THE POET HOOD'S ECONOMICAL HOUSEKEEPERS

'A Lot of Mustard for a Little

The Beston Herald Moralizes On the Incident-Rainbow Over

[Boston Herald.[

"Mary, you seem to be using a prodigious amount of mustard for a very little beef!" Who said this first? Besides, whoever he was, what is there so very humorous, tender or characteristic in so obvious a remark that it should nestle itself down into a warn: spot in common human memory and be quoted in a hundred sick-chambers and on a hundred occasions of evening gatherings, where talks grows earnest. Yes, it was all this and more.

Granted that merely addressed to a cook in the kitchen there is nothing in the remark which at the first blush would seem calculated to draw tears from the eyes or to wreathe the lips in smiles! The cook would, no doubt, take it indifferently or sulkily, as the case might be. But tears it did draw from the eyes and smiles from the lips under the loving yet tragic circumstances of its first utterance; and commingling tears and smiles it has many a time drawn since. All depends upon the person to whom

the seemingly most trivial thing is said and by whom it is said; as well as upon the tone of voice in which it is uttered, or with what quirk of the corners of the lips, or overflowing of the tear-ducts, or at what especial juncture of the tragi-comedy of human Words are but the surface part of speech. "I was the more deceived,

Yes, but, after all, who was the man who simply said, "Mary, you seem to both till they should heartily laugh tobe using a prodigious amount of mustard for a very little beef!" and who celestial, should they not devoutly weltard for a very little beef!" and who yet contrived to make the words so pathetically humorous as to secure them permanently cosey and genial quarters in the common heart? Under what peculiar circumstances of human stress were they so uttered as to impart to them all the atmosphere of was over the Adriatic Sea. There was no ballast or valve to control the balloon, how arch of promise over an abyss of the due relation between mustard and tragedy, which really transfigured beef is one none of us begin seriously

this intolerable quantity of sack; where the beef to match this Gargantua avalanche of mustard? As he glanced over his shrunken frame, and then off at the of the Rand.

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replied Ophelia to Hamlet, when her himself and his dear, devoted wife. Were heart was breaking under the seeming ever before amount of mustard and brutality of his act. In its naked bare-amount of beef at such incongruous odds? brutality of his act. In its naked bareness, "I was the more deceived" sounds commonplace enough. But those words will echo forever through the profoundest secret chambers of the human breast. They imply as much beneath as the "Only a woman's hair!" penciled by a tortured madman of genius on the envelope containing a tress from the head of a dead woman her vicarious suffering? If the good her vicarious suffering? If the good her vicarious suffering? tress from the head of a dead woman her vicarious suffering? If the good he had wronged.

Lord suddenly wafted down a feather of Balloonis flunge in the balloon was being driven along.

Adriatic Sea.

The man was feet in position by my weight, and that if I position by my weight, and take in the balloon was bewinded by transfigured tragedy, which really transfigured tragedy, which really transfigured tragedy, which really transfigured tragedy, which really transfigured them.

The man was Tom Hood, as he was always affectionately called—one of always affectionately called—one of England's rarest humorist—and he was lying on his bed dying of consumption, wasted to skin and bone, and in sore straits of poverty. Yet he was no mere idle jester. Two of his poems, "The Bridge of Sighs," and "The Song of the Shirt," stir the heart to depths of the Shirt," stir the heart to depths of the Shirt, stir the heart to depths of the Shirt transfigured them.

The man was Tom Hood, as he was the was no men of us begin seriously them.

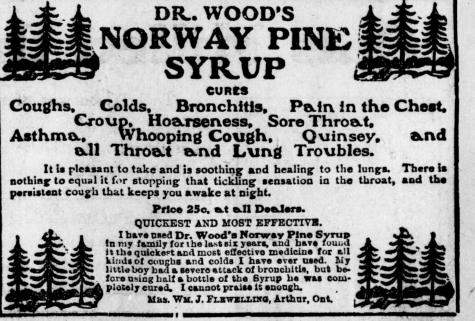
The man was Tom Hood, as he was always affectionately called—one of them.

The man was Tom Hood, as he was always affectionately called—one of them.

The man was Tom Hood, as he was always affectionately called—one of them.

The man was Tom Hood, as he was always affectionately called—o

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