THE ATHENS REPORTER, JULY 2, 1913

NES THE WHITESTATIS

ROYAI

EWGILLETT COMPANY.LIN

LIVING BY LESSENING THE

AMOUNT OF EXPENSIVE

MEATS REQUIRED TO SUP-PLY THE NECESSARY NOUR-

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.

TORONTO, ONT.

case of love at first sight with both of us, sir. I had not intended letting

rible death to save loved me in refurn? You will forgive me for letting her know

of it without gaining your approval

ly more than a child, loves you.

MONTREAL

ISHMENT TO THE BODY.

TITLED.

WINNIPEG



"I would go with you," said Barbara, | he declared. "I hope my little Bab does "if I were equal to the trip, but to

tell you the truth, India, the very

tell you the truth, India, the very sight of a locomotive just now would send me into hysterics, I believe." She watched India depart, little dreaming what her mission was. She did not notice, however, that she took the path that led over the hills, quite in an opposite direction from the depot. An India passed the Downing munsion she stopped short at the entrance gate, noting with considerable satisfaction that Clarence Neville sat on the porch. She could see that he was house bound, because his injured foot was wrapped up in a shawl and rested upon a hasup in a shawl and rested upon a has-

sock. He greeted her eagerly, anxious be He greeted her eagerly, anxious be-yond words to hear how Bab was, and believing that she had come with some message from her. His first words caused India's heart to beat fiercely. "Tell me, how is little Bab?" he cried. "I—I—have not been able to sleep or rest, worrying over her." "She is getting along grandidly and

rest, worrying over her." "She is getting along splendidly and recovering from the effects of her ter-rible fright," she murmured; "and, oh!" she added, her voice sinking into a whisper, "I want to tell you how she, and, in fact, we all, thank you from the bottom of our hearts for your rescue of our darling."

of our darling." He tried to speak, but his voice was too husky: but at length he newered: "I would have risked a hundred lives as many more to have her sweet young life."

"There is one thing which Barbara bide me say to you," said India, raising her dark, wondrously beautiful, false eyes to his face, "and that is that you will refrain from ever mentioning one word connected with that terrible scene to her, or, in fact, to any one, for the reason that she could not endure to be reminded of it, as it would make her live, over again all that she suffered in that terrible moment. We are all bound to the same promise, never to mention one word concerning it in her presence, and indeed, if she should forget her resolve herself, so quickly change the sub-

"She has only to command me," said Clarence Neville, with a low bow. rest assured I shall never refer to it, for I feel quite the same as she does in the matter.'

"It must seem strange to you that she should delegate me to thank you for saving her life, instead of speaking of it herself to you; but you know Bab is a strange girl and takes odd caprices, and this is perhaps the oddest of them."

"It is certainly not to be wondered at in this instance." returned Neville; "and rost assured the subject shall never be broached to her by me."

"You are so good," murmured India: "So thoughtful, so considerate, and I thank you for Bab. She will appreciate it so much. She does not know that you were injured ever so slightly." she it so much. you were injured ever so slightly," she added, sighing deeply, as she looked down at the injured foot. "Then pray do not mention it, I beg of you," he rejoined. "I shall respect your wishes," she said: "but let me extend my sympathy, and tell you in my own poor way how

said: "but let me extend my sympathy, and tell you in my own poor way how deeply sorry I am for you." "It is nothing, Miss India," he return-ed, smiling, at her earnestness: "only a slight twinge in my ankle which pre-cents welking chout for a day or two. **Please** believe that I shall call at Haven Have upon the Bab and yourself outfor House upon Miss Bab and yourself quite as soon as I am able to walk that far." hope that he would Expressing her

certainly do so. India took her leave. He looked after the lithe, graceful form with a thoughtful expression on

not know." "No," murmured India; "we thought it best to take your advice, and not tell her, especially in her condition." Mr. Haven leaped excitedly to his feet,

for the moment forgetting his indisposi tion. "Bab's condition!" he repeated, breath

lessly, turning very white. "What can you mean Surely nothing has happened to my little girl, whom I left so well happy but a little while since- Is ill? Speak quickly my dear child. and she ill? I-I-cannot bear suspense in my nerv ous state. I-I-see by your face, India that something has occurred. What is

Oh. uncle, how can I ever forgive my self for that blundering slip of the tongue! I had intended to carefully keep it from you for the present; now that you know that something has now that you know that something has happened, I must end your keen sus-pense by telling you all about it. Let me preface my story, however, by saying in advance that our darling Bab is well entirely well and happy-but for a trifl

ing nervousness." The father heaved a deep sigh of re lief as he sank back into his seat again. He could stand anything, now that he was thus assured that Bab, his treasure,

was well and happy. It could not be anything of a very serious nature which

had happened. He leaned back upon the cushioned seat and nodded for India to proceed,

which she did, telling him the whole story of Bab's narrow escape from a fearful death under the ponderous wheels of the eastern-bound express, substituting Rupert Downing's name for Clarence Neville's as her rescuer.

Mr. Haven's emotion as he listened was pitiful to beold. 'May heaven bless the noble young

of us, sir. I had not intended letting her know of my feelings toward her for long years yet, and then only after having a long, earnest talk with you on the subject; but, alas! for the best laid plans ever made by man! I was sur-prised into breataing out to her my great love for her in the moment I saved her life. And, oh, sir, how can I picture to you my wild delight to find that the lovely girl whom I had faced a hor-rible death to save loved me in return? May heaven bless the hole young hero for that brave act!" he cried, bury-ing his face in his shaking hands. His lips moved, but India did not know that he was asking heaven to pardon him in judging Rupert Downing so wrongfully, so unjustly, and wonder-ing how he could ever atone for it.

first; but the circumstance which brought that confession about was no ordinary one. There are few men who could have restrained themselves from India was watching him narrowly from under her long lashes, endeavoring to read his thoughts, at which she made a ather shrewd, accurate guess. After a moment's pause, she contin-

led: "Mr. Downing came down on the same train with me, and is stopping at this hotel.

The effect of this announcement upon Mr. Haven was wonderful. "Mr. Downing, the rescuer of my child.

here in this 'notel!" he exclaimed, excit-"Touch that bell for me, India. I edly.

must see him at once. "I think you have little need to send for him," murmured India, "for when he heard how ill you were and that you were stopping here, he signified his intention of calling upon you if you were able to receive him, quite as soon as he had concluded the business which brought him to Boston, which ne expects to do in the course of an hour or so."

She had scarcely ceased speaking ere Mr. Downing was announced. "I will see him at once," said Mr.

Haven. "Show him up to my room.". The meeting between the false, spurious hero and Bab's father was a scene

did not relish the latter clause, for he had had little enough to do with the which India never forgot. Mr. Haven was overcome with emodivine power during his eventful ,unention, and as he grasped the young man's viable hand he broke down completely, and crited as strong men seldom cry in a that source. But he smiled and thanked lifetime. It reminded India of a strong Barbara's father most gracefully, murmuring with a two-faced exression of bowed to the earth by a terrific gale delight: which threatened to wrench it asunder.

Mr. Haven was too agitated to notice time to come, as well as your darling the face of his companion,

"Expressions fail me. I can only say

my right arm were the price of

to her.'

asked.

man's face.

do,

-ay, from the depths of my very soul! If

ing you my intense gratitude, how cheerfully I would give it!"

"Pray do not think of it, Mr. Haven,"

"Thank you, thank you," murmured

shape of a sharp twinge warned him he shape of a snarp twinge warned min he must rest then for a while. He threw himself down in a nest of bluebells and gave himself up to the sweetest and rosiest, of daydreams, all of which began and ended with Barbara

Haven. Suddenly he was aroused by a voice, and the very person he was thinking of, Bab herself, and sweet as the day, appeared before him.

appeared before him. He would have sprung to his feet had, not his ankle warned him that he was on the invalid list, so to speak. He said to himself: "Of course Barbara must know of it, for India had surely told her of his mishap." But she did not even refer to it. He held out his hand to her eagerly

looking longingly into the beautiful blue eyes, bluer than the larkspurs and bluebells about him—and the forget me nots that fringed the banks of the bab

bling brook. The word was on the end of his tongue: "Oh, Bab, Bab, how thankful I am to God that I was enabled to save your precious life"; then he suddenly re-membered that she had asked as a spec-membered that she had asked as a special favor that he should not mention ial favor that he should not mention it in any way in her presence, or even elsewhere—the memory of that scene was so abhorrent to her. He stopped short, and smiled, even

He stopped short, and smiled, even though he sighed. "Of course he has heard of my ter-rible accident, and how near I came to losing my life," thought Bab—and she wondered why he did not congratulate her upon escaping uninjured from what secened certain death. "Will you sit down, Miss Barbara, and talk to me?" he said wistully; "and pardon my not rising—I have a very unkind master, you see, in my sprained ankle, which sadly interfcres with gallantry." Bab's blue eyes opened in wonder,

Bab's blue eyes opened in wonder but she made no comment, other than to say that it was certainly too bad. The sun was warm, and she had been walking a considerable distance, and

them from that hour. They talked of the poets-he quoted sweet, passionate words from them that she had never read—he murmured some she had never read—he murmured some of the very passages that Rupert Down-ing had read to her, but ah, how dif-ferent they sounded on his lips—every word seemed to thrill with a newer, sweeter, tenderer meaning. This was something like romance-sitting under the spreading shade of green trees listhe spreading shade of green trees, lis-tening to the singing of the little brook, with this handsome, fair-haired young

her face. He knew all the pretty legends of the flowers. Gathering a tuft of blue for-get-me nots that grew at her feet, he said: of your feelings; but what staggers me beyond all words is the intelligence you bring me that my Barbara, who is scarce-

"Let me tell you how these flowers which so resemble your pretty eyes, came by their name. "It is said that a knight and a lady

bright blue flowers of the mycsotis, and expressed a desire for them. The knight, eager to gratify the every wish of his sweetheart, plunged into the river, and, reaching the opposite bank, gathered a bunch of the flowers. On his return, however, the current proved

too strong for him, and, after many ef-forts to reach the land he was borne



DREADFUL ITCHING AND BURNING

White Blisters Spread All Over Head. Scratched Until Mass of Sores, Hard Crusts Left Raw Flesh. Had to Cut Hair Away. Healed by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Hair Growing Thick.

139 Romaine St., Peterboro, Ontario. 'My little girl's head was in a terrible state. It started with little white blisters,

Carles I which would break until it spread all over her head. The burning and itching were dreadful, especially at night when she would scratch it until it was one 6.6 ÷ E. mass of sores all over her head and the pillow would be covered with blood. She could get no rest at all with

the pain. She would beg of me to put something on to cool the burning and irritation. Hard crusts would form on her head which when she scratched it would leave the raw fiesh underneath, and her hair came off with it or would be in such dreadful state that I would be obliged to cut the hair away. "I tried several remedies but none of

them seemed to do any good. I then cut them seemed to be any good. I then too her hair quite close, washed it with Cuticura Soap and bandaged it using Cuticura Oint-ment. It is now quite healed without a mark on the skin. Her hair is growing nice and thick again." (Signed) Mrs. M. Saunlers, Feb. 13, 1912.

ders, Feb. 13, 1912. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere A single set is often sufficient. Liberal sample of each malled free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 36D, Boston, U. S. A.

AN ANCIENT RACE.

Excavations in South Africa Reveal Relics.

A most interesting discovery has lately been made showing the existence of a primitive race of men in South Africa. Dr. Broom, of Germis ton, whose archaeological and geologi cal researches have made his name familiar to scientists in Europe and America, told of a specially interesting discovery recently made of a hot spring thirty m'les north of Bloemfou-tein, in the course of operations designed to open up the eye of of the spring. To do this it was neces-sary to tunnel into a sand hill, and in the course of operations the workmen came across a large quantity of mammalian bones associated with hu-man implements and a quantity of charred wood. The significance of the discovery

was not realized by the first finders but, fortunately, a Dutch woman in the district suspected they had scientific value, and prevented the finds from being dispersed. Dr. Broom went down and examined them. He found that the bones were chieftly those of hip-popotami, eland, the huge extinct buffalo of Scuth Africa, whose horns used to attain a span of twelve feet; the gigantic Cape horse longe since ex-tinct, which far exceeded the Clydesdale in size; an extinct variety of wild beasts; the wart hog, and a number of small buck, not yet identified.

Previous discoveries had caused sci entists to believe that man had lived in South Africa contemuporaneously with the extinct giant buffalo, but the proofs available were inconclusive. Dr Broom regards this discovery as prov-ing their co-existence beyond doubt. The find further proves that extinct animals were killed, and their bones broken, and indicates that their flesh was cooked by some primitive race of human beings. The implements found included stone knives and large spear heads, but no evidences were found of

MALINGERERS

Them.

was for that limit that the officer wait-

Fully convinced that the orderly had Fully convinced that the orderly had been bagging the comforts for himself, the patient could stand it no longer. "He's a liar, sir!" gasped he at last. "Twe had nothing but milk for a week." Result: Immediate discharge from hospital and a court-martial.

Then there is the deaf man who cannot withstand the temptation to turn his head when a coin is suddenly drop-ped upen the floor bchind him. Sham-ming lunacy is, perhaps, the commonest form of attempt to obtain a discharge from the army on medical grounds. This often succeeds. There was a case in In-dia the writer recalls with amusement. Each morning the guard over "the in-same" would rush in and hold the dan-gerous man while the medical officer vis-ited him. The struggle that ensued was not withstand the temptation to turn

gerous man while the medical officer vis-ited him. The struggle that ensued was invariably fierce. One morning a more than usually lusty officer took charge of the case. The door was opened. The guard, as usual, prepared for battle. "Hold!" command-ed the officer. "Leave him alone!" Walk-ing boldly into the cell, he approached the patient unattended. "Now, then, my man, what are you going to do?" asked he. "Please, sir." replied the patient, grinning, "I wouldn't touch you for any-thing."

thing." Pains in the back are generally supposed to puzzle the army surgeon most. But there are also wiscr men who try more subtle ailments. A soldier with an incurable headache is none too easy an individual to tackle. I have in my memory such a case. The soldier concerned slept well, ate exceedingly well and never showed any rise of tempera-ture. Yet he complained of excessive ture. headrche, which apparently no drugs could alleviate. He was passed on from cne medical officer to another. Each one was convinced that he had

difficulty. At last the man was brought to a court-martial. The opmion difficulty. (for what it was worth) cf a strong combination of medical officers was considered by the court to be sufficient. The malignerer received three months' impri-sonment. He served his time. The headache was heard of no more.

One medical officer with whom I was sesociated had a habit of confiding in a suspected malignerer in this wise: "Look here. my mon. I don't believe there is anything the matter with you whatever. I cannot, however, be quite certain yet. If you are playing the fool, my advice to you is to recover miraculously by to morrow morning. I give you until them to think it over."



AMUSING EXPERIMENTS

Glass can be cut with scissors just as easily as cardboard, if you know how, and it is so simple that everyone ought

MOST PERFECT MADE THE INCREASED NUTRITI-OUS VALUE OF BREAD MADE IN THE HOME WITH ROYAL YEAST CAKES SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT INCENTIVE TO THE CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE TO GIVE THIS IMPORTANT FOOD ITEM THE ATTENTION TO WHICH IT IS JUSTLY EN-HOME BREAD BAKING RE-DUCES THE HIGH COST OF

she was very glad to avail herself of his invitation to sit down in the long,

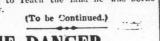
ins invitation to sit down in the long, green, cool grass. Bab felt piqued that during the fol-lowing half hour he made no mention of her accident, and she was determined that she would not speak of it. What did they talk of? They could scarcely here told themselves: they scenes it have told themselves; they seemed to realize that life had just begun for

uttering the words that would come to their lips in a crisis of that kind." "You are right," replied Mr. Haven huskily. "With a man's intuition, I can huskily. "With a man's interest, well understand how you were sur-well into telling my Bab the state man by her side, with his dreamy eyes, so full of unspoken love, riveted upon

very thought bewilders me-seems to fairly benumb my brain," and as Mr. Haven uttered the words he staggered back, covering his face with his trem-

bling hands. "You have no answer for me, sir," Were walking by the side of the Dan-ube, interchanging vows of devotion and affection, when the young girl saw, on the other side of the stream, the "Forgive me if my agitation conquered me for the moment," he responded, add-ing slowly: "If it is indeed true that my darling loves you and you love her, when she is old enough she may marry you. You may win and cherish the heart you have saved if it is God's

away. THE DANGER



"What a tender-hearted, sympathetic oung girl she is!" he mused, adding to "If I had not seen Barbara. himself: almost believe I should have taken a fancy to lier.'

Meanwhile India turned her steps in the direction of the depot. and, as chance would have it, the first person whom she saw on the train, taking a hasty run to the city, was the very one of whom she was thinking-Rupert Downing.

"I am so glad to find you here." she

said, eagerly, taking a seat by his side. "And I am surprised to find you here." rejoined here, wondering enriouscried the other with well-assumed mod esty. "Believe me, I would have leaped into a burning caldron of melted lava esty. what in the world took her down to Boston, but it was not long ere she infor Miss Barbara's sweet sake. formed him. only glad that I was nigh to be of ser-

ave a plan." she added. "You shall vice go with me to the hotel to see Mr. Ha-ven, and tell him the story, which Bab Mr. Haven, a great lump rising in his throat. "I do not know what else to vill corroborate, of how you saved her life. That will establish you in his ta-vor instantly-av, and in his heart, and say to you than this: Ask any favo in the world from me that I have the power of granting, all through your life, and believe me, it will be granted." when you come to ask for Bab's hand in marriage he would find it hard to re-fuse you. I have scaled Clarence Nev-ille's lips on that subject for all time to "The occasion is now ripe," murmured India,' in so low a voice that only Rupert Downing's sharp ears caught the come." and in a few words she related the conversation which had taken place words. so lately between them, and the promwhile the iron is hot." Again Rupert Downing acted on the it as Bab's arnest wish. shrewd French girl's counsel.

"By Jove! you're a trump, India!" cried Rupert Downing. "It takes a clover woman like you to bring any scheme to a finish."

They talked long and earnestly, and quite carried away by the excitement of the moment. "I will prove the sinby the time they reached Boston they had perfected their plans for the scheme in which poor little Bab was to be trapcerity of my words to you at any time or in any way in which you may cleet." ed without loss of time into an in The bargain was that diate marriage. The bargain was that in the hour in which it was consummat-

in the hour in which it was constants in the hour in which it was constants with the hour in which it was constants with the hour in the work. CHAPTER XXI. When India reached Boston and arriv-ed at the hotel indicated in the tele-gram she found Mr. Haven in quite the gram she found Mr. Haven in quite the pram she found Mr. Haven in quite the the the old housekeeper had house of the influence of influential the request of the influence of influential The found Mr. Haven in quite the sondition that the old housekeeper had described. He had had a severe cas to et indirection—indeed, so severe as to physician had warned him that he would physician had warned for the sond of the sond that he would physician had warned for the could do much for him that way. Mr. Haven was a power in that way war. Haven was a power in that way walk for ever so short a

physician had warned him that he would go that way, sooner of later. He was improving very favorably when India put in an appearance. "Oh, uncle, you frightened us!" she cried, gliding forward and flinging her arms about his neek careasingly.

10

erica, giung forward and finging her hupert Downing's answer almost took arms about his neek caressingly. his breath away. "I was quite sorry for sending the "The 'soon I crave at your hands is telegram as soon as it was fairly gone,"your daughter Barbara, sir. It was a

Mr. Haven tried to force a happy have been shocked to behold a sneering smile flicker for a moment at the corlaugh to his lipe, and as he did so, he thought of the lines: ner of Rupert Down's mouth as his eye met India's for an instant.

will.

am

You think that laughter must betoken "How can I ever thank you, by word mirth? And yet I laughed to-day, When the greatest pain in all the earth or deed, for what you have done for me and mine!" cried Mr. Haven, brokenly.

Rupert Downing started violently. He

entitled to little money or favor from that source. But he smiled and thanked

"You have made my happiness for all

career, and he knew that he was

Held my poor heart a prey. thank you from the bottom of my heart

'My laugh was feigned! And yet it rang out true. And he that heard the sound

Could see no cause to doubt the laughter who

No cause for doubt had found.

I felt my grief was blazoned on my face-I could not hide it there.

Though men may laugh, yet grief will

The telltale lines of care,

'Ah! let me but this truth impart From one of human race; There's naught as false as the huma

heart. Except the human face."

1

If it had been young Clarence Neville, the son of his honored old friend, how different he would have felt about giv-"I would advise you to strike ing his consent to his marriage with the daughter whom he loved better than his life; but he put the thought quickly "Do you really mean that, sir?" he sked, maxing fixedly into the sother from him, chiding himself severely for his lack of gratitude toward the man who had saved Bab's life. indeed." replied Mr. Haven.

CHAPTER XXII.

For some moments after India had left him, Clarence Neville sat on the vine-covered porch of his friend's home lost in deep thought. He was thankful "You have it in your power to make me the happiest man on earth, sir," murmured Rupert Downing. "I scarcely beyond words to learn that Bab was revering so nicely from her terrible ight. She had sent word by India how fright. grateful she was; still, he felt that she ought to have written him at least one little line.

He sighed heavily and tried to divert

den him to walk, for ever so short a distance, but his desire to see Bab was so great, he threw advice and prudence so great, he threw advice and pridence to the winds. The ankle was painful, but he was so brave and strong that he scarcely heeded it—he walked as far as the brook, but outraged nature in the

Consumption May Follow Unless Its Ravages Are Checked.

There is danger to every girl and every woman who falls a victim to anaemia-that is bloodlessness. They anaemia—that is bloodlessness. They become listless, feel too weak, too wretched and to hopeless to take prompt steps to stop the trouble. Too often, through neglect, they drift into a worse condition, forgetting that anaemia fre-quently leads on to consumption. If you are anaemic in the least degree you should lose no time in beginning treat-ment, to increase and enrich the blood supply. To do this there is no other medicine so good as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose helps make rich, red

sent a representative collection of the bones to Cape Town. blood which drives out disease brings again the bloom of health to pale and sallow cheeks. There are thousands of women and growing girls in Canada

owe their present good health to timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink

the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Among those who have been re-stored to health by this great medicine The treatment of malignerers omewhat rare incident in the work of a is Miss Rose Neville. Mount Forest, Ont., who says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills civil medical man. In the army this branch of medical diagnosis has always performed almost a miracle in my case beeen wel lto the front. The soldier, weary of field days, "fed up" with some I was a victim of anaemia, in what my friends considered a dangerous form. I insalubrious tropical station, or under riends considered a cangerous form. I was very pale, always felt tired out, suf-fered from severe headaches, and had no appetite. I was taking doctor's medicine for a long time—in fact. I tried two docorders for toreign service, has always orders for foreign service, has always proved a certain source of trouble to the army medical officer. Take the case of the professed deal and dumb man. Of course, under orditors-but instead of improving I seemed to be growing worse. My parents were as a loss to know what to do for me nary circumstances, writes a surgeon-major in the London Globe a soldier does not become deaf and dumb. To be and thought I would not recover. Then a friend advised Dr. Williams' Pink Pills aware of this fact, however, does net, of necessity, mean that the crime can be

a friend advised Dr. Williams' Pink Pilk and I had only taken them a few weeks when I began to feel better. This great-ly encouraged me and I continued taking the Pills' for some time longer, and found my health again as good as ever it had been. In fact, I am stronger than ever I was before. I have advised the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pilk to other oirls who have found the results equally or necessary, mean that the crime can be proved against the man in a moment. In the case of the man under considera-tion the patient, when asked a question, would stare straight to his front in stony silence. Upon his diet sheet each morning was written a tempting array girls who have found the results equally beneficial" of hospital comforts such T. Atkins loves -rice pudding, bacon. eggs and 'even beer. This list of luxuries could be stud-

beneficial." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. ied by all who cared to read. Day after day the medical brought nothing to the poor patient but plain milk. Each moming, in sympathe-tic voice, the officer inquired of the or-

A GOOD TIME COMING.

derly, in front of the patient, whether each and every article of diet had been religiously provided. The orderly, with (London Advertiser.) No one nation can bring about general peace by disarmament. The leading civ-ilized nations must act together. That they will do so in time is a matter of little doubt. It may be slow in coming, but the time "when the common-sense of most shall keep the fretful reakme in swe" is sure to come. And the so-cieties and indviduals who work for that end will not work in vain. (London Advertiser.) truth written upon every lineament of

to know how to do it. typical bushman stones.

At present there is some doubt as to Use a large, strong pair of scissors. race to which the human beings who hunted these giant buffalo belonged. In this connection it has been noted that the bones of the extinct buffalo and horse possibly identical with those discovered in South Africa have been found in Algeria. It is thought possible there-fore that the tribe which hunt-ed them migrated south along with to frame some pictures. these extinct animals during the last ice age. It is further thought that these

following easy operation: Take some pictures, preferably of plain outlines, and roll them tightly around wax canancient people were probably white and of European stock. Dr. Broom has dles. The design must not be larger than the circumference of the candle. Now pass a lighted match of taper very rapidly over the back of the paper And the Tricks Used to Convict is rolled on the candle and the work is done. Unroll the paper, and you will see the design has been faithfully resee the design has been lattitudy te-produced in grayish colors. The designs chosen for reproduction ought to be printed as dark as possible, and the shadings between the lines ought not to be too close, for they are enlarged in the process or reproduction.

WHEN JIM WAS DEAD.

When Jim was dead, "Hit sarved him right," the nabors sed, An' bused him fer the life he led. An' him a-laying thar at rest With not a rose upon his breast! Ab! menny cruel words they sed When Jim was dead.

"Jess' killed hisself," "Too mean to

live." They didn't have one word ter give Of comfort, as they hovered near An' gazed on Jim a-lying there! "Thar ain't no use to talk," they sed, "He's better dead!"

But suddenly the room growed still, While God's white sunshine seemed to

fill The dark place with a gleam of life, An' o'er the dead she bent-Jim's with An' with her lips close-close to his, As tho' he knew an' felt the kiss She sobbed-a touchin' sight to see-"Ah! Jim was always good ter me!"

I tell you when that sum to light It kinder set the dead man right: An' round the weepin' woman they Throwed kindly arms of love that day, And mingled with their own they shed The tenderest tears when Jim was dead -F. L. Stanton. dead.

Tell the average man to take his own part and he will want to grab the whole thing.

God's love, and a mother's love-the two best things in life.-Florida Times-Union.

orderly

truin written upon every incament of his features, glibly answered. "Yes, sir." At first the poor deaf and dumb man's face would redden, but never a word could he hear or speak. There is, how-ever, a limit to all endurance. And it

Take the glass which you wish to cut,

hold it and the scissors entirely under water, and you may cut the glass in straight or curved linesc, without break or crock, for the water deadens the vi bration of the scissors and the sheet of glass. Try this the next time you want

Ornamented candles are very pretty. but far more expensive than the unor-namented. A very pretty, artistic ef-fect, however, may be obtained by the