"Yes, but do not go up until I have

"Why, two of 'em will weigh at least

"Don't say it, man-don't say it!

refer to weight. Not a soul will be-

six ounces. Did you catch 'em your-

"Then don't admit it-not on your

"But if I caught 'em, why not say

Because nobody will believe it, and

"I did. I had one bite which almost

pulled me into the river, I believe

"Don't! Don't do it! On no ac-

must have weighed 15 pounds. As I

even hint at it to anyone. You saw

"Yes, sir. I fished beside a man who

caught a sea bass weighing 15 pounds."

"And there could be no mistake?"

putted him up the hook "--

other fishermen, I suppose?"

"You saw the fish?"

Not the slightest."

with a troubled air.

a thousand dollars.''

four fish"-

"But I've been fishing."

M. QUAR

Mary Trarier, and was 82 years of age

last April. They were married on the

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

"I did."

this boat!"

you don't want your integrity doubted.

Did you have some awful big bites?"

life! Let it be inferred that you

so?" asked the good man in surprise.

20 ounces each, I should say,"

self?"

"Of course."

that fish''-

bought 'em of a boy."

SLIGHT MISUNDERSTANDING

How a Young Girl Married Lunatic.

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And Lived Happily With Him Until Death-Strange Experience of a Noble Woman.

"Ruth, Ruth, it's important; I want you"- from the farther side of my door

I had resolved to devote the morning to study, but, mother being on the continent, I felt a certain responsibility for my beautiful younger. sister. The "important" decided me. "What is it?" I asked as she en-

tered the room. "You'll never guess. Lord Avonmouth has proposed."

"But you haven't accepted him?" 1 asked, fearful that inexperienced Joan should trust her life to the man with the worst reputation in the country.

"Why not?" "You don't know anything about

"Don't I? He's the most charming man I ever met, and I certainly said

"What will mother say?" I asked, as Joan, not at all discomfited at my cool reception of her news, left my room, humming the refrain of a song.

Perplexed with the situation that had suddenly arisen, I went down stairs to find our old friend and neighbor, Jack Villiers, of whose presence the exigencies of the diplomatic service, to which he belonged, would soon deprive us. I told him of my troubles. and ended by asking his advice.

Ten minutes later he said: "This is my idea: Joan is impressionable. I have an old friend in town who has a rare knack of fascinating girls. I'll get him down for a week's shoot. If he devotes his time to Joan it may destroy her inclination for Avonmouth."

The plan seemed feasible. I prayed that Joan's affections would be diverted from their objectionable object.

Two days later I received a note from Jack saying that his friend had accepted the invitation and was coming today.

When I descended about luncheon time Jack and his friend were the only occupants of the drawing room.

"Let me introduce you to my old friend, Claude Blackwood," said Jack. I gave my hand mechanically. My thoughts were concerned with Joan's

Later I noticed that he had fine eyes and there was plenty of him, but all the same I was disappointed. Perhaps I expected too much.

Soon Lord Avonmouth and Joan strolled in from the garden, and, after the usual commonplaces, we went in to luncheon. Before half an hour had passed I discovered that Captain Blackwood fascinated me and to such an extent that I almost forgot my fears with regard to Joan. She, too, seemed interested. Her white muslin dress, decorated with a red rose at her waist, showed off to advantage her rich young beauty.

After lunch, while Joan and Pawaited the men in the rose garden, I was strangely silent. I had only thought

for Jack's friend. When the men had been with us some few minutes Jack maneuvered so that Captain Blackwood and Joan strolled off to inspect some ruins at the farther end of the park.

"Well contrived," whispered Jack as they disappeared from our sight. "Well contrived," I echoed absently. The next morning we assembled for

a ride previously arranged. Jack again managed that Captain Blackwood accompanied Joan.

Though the knowledge that he left my side reluctantly gave me intense secret preasure, I found myself surrendering to a desire for isolation, and soon I was alone with the softly whispering trees. Their sadness had never seemed so attuned to my mood before.

Horse's hoofs, a beating of my heart, and Jack's friend drew rein beside me. The whispering of the trees was so beautiful I wondered I had not noticed spider.

it before. He did not speak. I summoned courage to glance at his face-only for a

moment. "I think we had better Old the Jack.

"Have I offended you?" He never knew the effort it cost me to curb his ardor when he reminded me of my self imposed duty to Joan. Ten minutes later Jack was beside

"Blackwood said you wanted me." "I want him to give all his time to Have you forgotten our com-

him, "What's the matter?" Then, as sermons were on the boat, but ere be he did not answer, "Surely you can could climb the stairs to the promenade tell me," I said.

"I love Joan, have always loved her, and you know it's hopeless, hopeless,

I did not contradict him. A week passed, and Captain Blackwood, happily, was still among us. Our upstairs."

scneme, as far as Joan was concerned, had answered admirably. She had been so distant to Lord Avonmouth had a little talk with you. Come back that he had betaken himself to Paris, here where no one can overhear us. You But I had saved Joan by compromising have four fish there. Are you going to my life's happiness. I loved Captain say they weigh a pound apiece?"
Blackwood, and I feared with a great fear the day on which he would take his imminent departure.

While he was near I could be almost happy. But I knew the blackness that If you speak of your fish, don't even would supervene when he had gone. He stood before me. I could not look lieve that one of those fish weighs over

at him. "Ruth!"

"Goodby!" I whispered. "Not goodby, never goodby." "Why?" I timidly whispered.

"I love you, I love you." Then, after a pause, "Have you no word for me?"

Duty to Joan alone restrained me from throwing my arms about his

"Have you no word for me?" 1_could not speak. I only shook my

When I next had a consciousness of

things he was gone. "Where's Ruth?" cried a voice. It was Joan's. I dried my eyes and

summoned the ghost of a smile.
"Here she is!" cried Jack's voice. They entered together.

"Why didn't you come with us to the station? Captain Blackwood was in such a bad temper we left him before the train started," said Joan. "A good job, too," from Jack.

"Jack!" from Joan. "It is, Joan and I are engaged. 1 should never have asked if we hadn't found ourselves alone on the way"-

"What?" I gasped. For answer Joan took Jack's hand

"What about bord Avonmouth?" I asked when a few minutes later Joan and I were alone together.

"I hate him. I always loved Jack, and I knew he loved me, but he wouldn't speak. I pretended to care for Lord Avonmouth as Jack was going away, and-what is the matter, Ruth?"

I had no time and less inclination to explain. I seized a hat and hurried goward the station.

Half way there, I paused for breath. The warning whistle of a train seem-

ed to stab my heart. "Come back, come back, my love!" I

For answer a cloud of smoke that told me of the departure of the man I loved. All the same I pressed on. Arrived at the station. I almost fell into the arms of the station master, who prided himself on the flowers that dec-

orated his station.

"What's happened, miss?" "I want a gentleman, but he's gone." "There's a lunatic here, if that's him,

My attention was drawn to a knot of officials who were watching a tall, well built man, who was viciously striking the heads from the flowers with a walking cane.

'A lunatic!" I gasped. "Well, miss, he drove for a certain train, but didn't go by it. Ever since he's been spoiling my flowers, and he looked so sayage none of us liked to and save you "

It was the man I loved. At that moment the lunatic caught

my eyes: He approached.

"Yes, dear." Our eyes said all that was left unspoken.-Mainly About People.

Spider Cures.

In China spiders are highly esteemed in the treatment of croup. You get from an old wall the webs of seven black spiders-two of which must have the owners sitting in the middle-and pound them up in a mortar with a little powdered alum. The resulting mixture must then be set on fire, and the ashes, when squirted into the throat of the patient, by means of a bambee tube, are said to effect a certain and immediate cure.

Black spiders are evidently full of medicinal virtue, for they are largely of its decease the ague should disappear. In Sussex the treatment is more heroic; the patient must swallow the

Perhaps, after all, this remedy may not be so disagreeable as it appears, habit of picking out spiders from their the Erie Canal, when coming from New promised to pray for both him and his for a German lady who was in the webs as she walked through the woods York. His wife, Mary Shaw, was Miss family. others." I said. "I want to speak to and eating them after first depriving them of their legs declared that they were very nice indeed and tasted like

A Fish Story.

He came aboard of a Staten Island ferrbyoat with four fish on a string, and, though he had on an old hat and of Kent. Toronto Globe. a se dy coat, he was at once recognized as an up town New York clergyman. He was so confused that I said to A score of people who had listend to his

deca a man met him and said : you. You have been fishing?"

"Yes, been down to Tompkinsville for the day. I see some acquaintances THE STORM.

Cold blows the gale from out the north; Wild mean the forest, vale and mose. Fierce spirits wander boldly forth; Grim monsters ocream at every door. Against the tempest's hurling might.

Wild shout the breakers in their gles.
Fierce swells the voice of ocean roar,
Grim stalk the shades along the les.
Against the storm's tempestuous might
God guard the sea tossed ships tenight.

Cold mists are turned to rattling hall;
Wild voices call in every gust.
Fierce forms resist the shouting gale;
Grim faces toward the sea are thrust.
Oh. God, against the ocean's might
Project the staggering ships tonight!

Ah, cold the sea's embrace and chill
The winds that wildly how! and fling,
As wrecks are tossed and forms now still
To spar and mainstay sadly cling.
Ah, yes, for aye, from tempest might
Thine own are safely housed tonight.
—Evally A. Warden in Philadelphia Ledger.

Sir Wilfrid's Protege.

The Patrie has the following interest ing story of Sir Wilfrid Laurier : The unstinted charity of Sir Wilfrid that big bite if you want to keep your hand is never stretched towards them pressed his regert that he had no place, count whatever should you speak of and Lady Laurier is well known. A without receiving an immediate re- but again gave a small sum of money. that big bite I got hold of a fish which panied by encouraging words. But tege for the summer. About a fortsometimes Sir. Wilfrid's bounty is nigat ago, just after the great victory abused, as the following story, told in of the Liberal party, the same night-"Yes, yes, the hook tore out of his Ottawa, shows: Last April Siz Wilfrid watchman placed himself in the way of mouth, and you lost him, but don't was walking home, after a long night his protector. In time Sir Wilfrid session of the house, about 3 in the recognized him, and, cutting short his morning. He noticed a poor fellow speech, asked what he wanted. The crouching near an open trench dug to unfortunate man, with a more chirpy lay a water main. Hail was falling air than usual, said: "I am your prothat cut to the quick. The unfortunate tege, and, noticing that you have won "Ah, but what an escape for you! How lucky that I happened to be on "I must say that I don't exactly un- sir; very cold night." The premier Now that you ask for drink, I select derstand you, " observed the divine, "Wait a minute till I drop your the session it was customary for Sir duty of quenching the thirst of men fish overboard. There! Now, then, Wilfrid's servants to prepare him a like yourself, anxious to drink the when you go up stairs, give the people supper before retiring. On returning health of the government." The story to understand that you've been out home after a late sitting the chief does not tell what answer the apostle after buckleberries. Don't say fish for found this very agreeable, when tired. of prohibition made to Sir Wiffrid's According to his habit, Sir Wilfrid, former protege, after taking off his wet clothes, sat "So you have, but don't admit it. down to a plate of soup. He was alone.

Make it huckleberries or blackberries," The silence of the large dining room "But I've been fishing and caught was only broken by the regular tick- a baby." Herein are a few of them ing of a Normandy clock. Everything quoted: "But don't don't! You will in the house was quiet. A pleasant be set down as a liar at once. You grate fire threw its fantastic light on look as if we enjoyed it. will lose your influence for good. In the walls and furniture. Sir Wilfrid less than three months you will have to sat gazing into the grate, watching the resign. I know you for a good man flames and thinking over the events of and an innocent man, and I would save the day. The remembrance of the you. We will now go up and see the nightwatchman, freezing and pierced people. Look calm and dignified. Be by the cold, came to him. He thought labor. on your guard. Remember about the he heard again the unfortunate man huckleberries. Come, now and if any saying: "Very cold night, sir." The one says anything about fish and you sight of the table covered with good begin to turn pale and stutter, may things and sparkling glassware, the reheaven aid me to jump into the breach flection from the brass of the grate, the warmth of the room, through which mighty lot of attention. the flowers which Lady Laurier tended with great care threw a gentle and village of Marsden, near Huddersfield, a great sympathy, when he thought tomatic alarm to regulate supply. Yorkshire, England, and is, therefore that in the midst of such comfort there 89 years old. He came to America with was near him, at the corner of the his parents in 1817 on a sailing ship, street, an aniortunate fellow man landing near Wilmington, state of Dela freezing and exposed to the inclemenware, on Brandywine creek. They cies of the cold April night. Sir Willived there about three years, and then frid arose. Throwing a furtive glance crossed the state of New Jersey to about, to see that no one was watch-Amboy, thence by boat to Troy and ing, he took a newspaper and wrapped Utica, N. Y., thence to Oswego in in it cold chicken, jellied tongue, small boats, then down the Oswego bread, and a bottle of Bourdeaux. He river to Lake Ontario; by ship to old then put on his overcoat and fur cap,

Ningara and Lewiston, thence up the and protected against the rain, went Niagara river and Lake Erie to Long out with his percious burden. Point, where they remained three He soon reached the neighboring years. The lamily removed thence to street. The nightwatchman was still Amherstburg, and lived in the town- there, half asleep, overcome by fatigue, suip of Colchester, county of Essex, more bent and shriveled than a half about four years. From there they re- hour before. Touching his arm, Sir moved to Raleigh in 1829. The family Wilfrid roused him and said: "Here, well. In Somersetshire, if one is an then settled on lots 23 and 24, 4th con- my friend, my supper was more than I cession, Chatham township, where Mr. needed, and I wish to share it with you, the way to get well is to shut up a Shaw has ever since resided, now over As we are both condemned to watch 70 years. There were no roads in those that the quiet of others may not be disit there till it dies. At the moment days, except trails through the woods turbed, I thought I would not be Even the townline from the River offending you in asking you to accept Thames north was not then cut. Mr. half my supper. Will you?" The Shaw was a young man at the time of unfortunate workman, now wide awake, the rebeltion in '37, and has a vivid raised himself, and, taking the parcel recollection of those days. He also from the hands of his unknown benerecollects seeing the construction of factor, thanked him effusively, and

Sir Wilfrid returned home, happy in having given some comfort to one on 8th day 61 July, 1842, and raised a whom fortune had not smiled. But family of ten, four some and hix daugh- one thought disturbed him. He wouters, seven of whom are living. His dered what reason he could well give wife was born in the Township of Chat- in the morning to explain how he, ham and was never out of the County usually so temperate, had been able to dispose of so much food.

The story continues that some eight days later a poor watchman stopped Rastern oysters at the Postoffice mar- Sir Wilcfrid as he came from a meeting of the cabinet and said: "Sir Wilfrid, The Pacific Cold Storage Company of the cabinet and said: "Sir Wilfrid, I am the unfortunate man with whom poid the collector of customs in Daw-poid the cabinet and said: "Sir Wilfrid, I am the unfortunate man with whom son \$10,000 duty on the cargo of fine means they are now offering to the cabinet and said: "Sir Wilfrid, I am the unfortunate man with whom son \$10,000 duty on the cargo of fine means they are now offering to the cabinet and said: "Sir Wilfrid, I am the unfortunate man with whom son \$10,000 duty on the cargo of fine means they are now offering to the cabinet and said: "Sir Wilfrid, I am the unfortunate man with whom son \$10,000 duty on the cargo of fine means they are now offering to the cabinet and said: "Sir Wilfrid, I am the unfortunate man with whom son \$10,000 duty on the cargo of fine means they are now offering to the cabinet and said: "Sir Wilfrid, I am the unfortunate man with whom son \$10,000 duty on the cargo of fine means they are now offering to the cabinet and said: "Sir Wilfrid, I am the unfortunate man with whom son \$10,000 duty on the cargo of fine means they are now offering to the cabinet and said: "Sir Wilfrid, I am the unfortunate man with whom son \$10,000 duty on the cargo of fine means they are now offering to the cabinet and said: "Sir Wilfrid, I am the unfortunate man with whom son \$10,000 duty on the cargo of fine means the carg night. I have recognized you since and find that I had been the object of the charity of the prime minister of Can-ada, who left his own house in the Mumm's, Pomerey or Perinet cham-pagnes \$5 per bottle at the Regima Club hotel.

rain to bring me food. Your kindness emboldens me. I have come today to ask a place in the civil service. 13

Sir Wiltrid repled: "My friend, I was very glad to give half my supper eight days ago. Today I regret to have no place at my disposal, I have none but my own, and would be quite ready to share it with you, as I did my supper, but the constitution has not provided for such a case: Meantime, take this slight help, and may God bless you, "

The unfortunate man pocketed the money and went away thanking and blessing his benefactor for all his kind-

Two weeks later this same figure waited for Sir Wilfrid at the door of the East block, and on seeing him come out approached, saying: "Sir Wilfrid, I am the poor unfortunate whom you took under your protection by sharing your supper one night and another time giving me five dollars, and I come again to ask your charity, either for a place or for money." Sir Wilfrid exman was in charge of a light to guard the election, I have come to sak for people from falling into the trench. something with which to celebrate your Sir Wilfrid with his overgoat buttoned victory." Sir Wilfrid, without retightly about his neck and a large gretting what he had already done for umbrella, was hurrying by when the the man, said: "My friend, I gave nightwatchman said, "Good evening, you food when I thought you hungry. returned the salutation and a little fur- you to my collerque, Hon. Mr. Fisher. ther on entered his own house. During He is the minister charged with the

What Is Baby, Anyway?

London Tit-Bits has swarded a guinea prize for the "best definition of

A thing we are expected to kies and A crying evil you only aggravate by

putting down. A necessity-in order to keep up the supply of Tit-Bits readers of the future.

The most extenive employer of female A troublesome compendium of great

possibilities.

A pleasure to two, a nuisance to every other body and a necessity to the world. A mite of a thing that requires a

About 22 luches of coo and weiggle, writhe and scream, filled with suction John Shaw was born in 1811 in the delicate perfume, filled his heart with and testing apparatus for milk and au-

Presh parships, carrots, beets, tur-nips, Mecker.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pio neer Drug Store. Goetzman makes the crack photos of

We are cutting prices and we don't will continue to cut at the Postoffice. market, Third street.

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