COMPLET AN	A. S. 16 . M. S. () M. S.	THE CONTRA	SHT

THE ATHENS REPORTER MAY 10. 1905

Quality is Everything our interesting patient," he rejoins, and Jeanen runs into the lodge, and he

steds Call to Activ

says, earnestly. "I did not know

she says: "I thought it was Mr. Bell."

sant attention?'

am 17."

The production of

LOVE AND

Either he does not recognize her or

"Nothing. thank you; at least, it's

"Mind how you handle him, then," says the quiet voice. "Dogs in pain bite

"No. they don't-never, scarcely," re-

"I'm not afraid of him." "All right," he says, coolly. "But had not you better let me take the thorn out?"

"I've taken it out," said Jeanne; "but

"Let him try," says the stranger. "He has, and he can't," says Jeanne, decisively. "His foot is quite swollen, poor fellow!"

The stranger jumps into the ditch, and

"It is swollen." he says. "Didn't you

stranger looks at her skates and

discover it at once?" "No," says Jeanne. "It isn't my dog; I found him here; he was crying. I am

her muff, both lying on the path, and

"Allow me to do so; you are already loaded, and he is no light weight for

the time she has got that, one skate has

fallen, the dog howls, and the stranger nods, as if he knew how it would be. "I do not like to contradict you," he

Jeanne hesitates for a moment; then,

At least, she ventures to glance at i

takes another glance. Yes, it is the same man, the same well-worn hunting coat and boots, and he is walking beside

"I can manage it," says Jeanne.

going to carry him home." The stranger looks at h

with great alacrity says:

thorn in his foot."

sometimes.

bends over.

Blue Ribbo

TEA is the crowning event of the tea growers' art. TRY it once and nothing will tempt you to give it up

THE FLAVOR IS PERFECT. TRY THE RED LABEL

THE REAL PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY

Master Terrier, who evidently does not like losing his soft couch on her muff. Then she comes back, and finds him leaning against the gate, her skates over his arm, his hands thrust in his pockets, and with the same abstracted look on his

face. Seeing her, he slowly slips the skates off his arm: as he does so, the village postman passes, touches his hat, and sud-denly stops short, and commences look-ing over his letters. "Mr. Vane-Mr. Vernon Vane" he in-

uires. "
"Only one for you," says the postman, handing him a letter. Mr. Vernon Vane drops it in his pock-et, and hands Jeanne her skates. "Thank you," she says. "Good morn-

He make his hat with a grave smile, and strides away, too well bred to ac-company her, now that there is no excuse for it, and Jeanne follows after him It never ocurs to her that she has been rather more free

AND DESCRIPTION OF THE PARTY OF she she has been rather more free and communicative with a saranger and a gentleman than is conventional. In all the ways of the world Jeanne is stil childishly ignorant. To have tramp-ed by his side in silence would have been impossible to her, and she has only talk-ed acording to her nature—frankly and without reservation; her heart beats not one whit the factor ner is her color a does not choose to exhibit such fecogni-tion, and, Jeanne, with a wild hope of getting rid of him, says, quietly: "No?" he says, looking at her with the same contemplative smile. "May one ask for whom you intended the plea-Jeanne hesitates a moment. She would

one whit the faster, nor is her color a tone the higher for the episode in her like to maintain a dignified silence, but somehow this stalwart, handsome-faced quiet life. stranger seems to absorb all the dignity himself, and, almost against her will But, nevertheless, she thinks a little

of this artist, stranger, and finds her self wondering whether he is really old, and whether he is as good-natured as he said. "At any rate," she says to herself,

laughing, "it wasn't a hard snowball, and it couldn't have hurt him, and I've apolo gized !" and, with a clear conscience Jeanne goes on her way.

"I thought it was Mr. Bell." "And who may Mr. Bell be?" he asks "He is the curate—my brother's tutor." 'I see," he says, stroking his mous-tache. "The clergy are greatly respect-ed in Newton Regis." Jeanne colors and looks angry. "He is very good-natured," she re-torts, with significance, "and would not at all have minded." CHAPTER V.

"And you think I am not good-natur "Now. mind, Hal," says Jeanne, warn ed, and that I have taken it to heart?" he rejoins, smiling at her tightened lips and daintily wrinkled forehead. ingly; as Hal strides by her side, swingand daintily wrinkled forehead. "I---I think you consider that I was very-very rude and unladylike," says lognne. Lognne. Interpret the same serviced of the lake by yourself."

end of the lake by yourself." Hal stops his whistling, and looks ra-ther guilty. Jeanne, with a thorough knowledge of Hal's ordinary behavior, at last by her persistence to something like earnestness on his side. "I am not a child," says Jeanne, draw-

ing herself up straight as an arrow, "I has hit upon a fair estimate of his in-"Your pardon," he says, and with in-

"Oh, you won't want me," he says, with ill-feigned carelessness. "I can manage it," says Jeanne. And she picks up the terrier and reaches for her skates; but when she has secured them there is the muli, and by the time she has got that, one skate has with in-reigned carelessness. . "Perhaps not," says Jeanne, "but you are not to desert us. You wicked boy, I know what you are planning—you will skate off and leave me !" me she has got that, one skate has the dog howls, and the stranger as if ne knew how it would be. ho not like to contradict you," he "but you see you can't carry hin. me." I know what you are planning—you will skate off and leave me!" "Por, hepless, dear," retorts Hal. "As if you wanted any help ! You skate bet-tor the least offended." "No matter," says Jeanne, firmly, "you

ter than I do, Jen." "No matter." says Jeanne, firmly, "you must stay with us, and you must be at-tentive. Remember you have promised "You are more offended than ever," as

must stay with us, and tentive. Remember you have promised to teach Maud to cut candles." "Oh, I say, you know !" remonstrates Hal, "that's all nonsense." "Nothing of the kind," rejoins Jeanne, "Nothing of the kind," rejoins Jeanne, "that's due to the state of the Jeanne hesitates for a moment; then, with evident reluctance, motions to the skates. "The dog's the heaviest," he remarks, quietly. "The carry him," says Jeanne. "The says. "Well, if you insist upon having it in so many plain words—I forgive you, Miss Jeanne,"

He bows, takes up the skates, and gives Miss Jeanne," Her his hand up the ditch. For a full minute Jeanne, for the first price on her fair face.

He nods. "Yes, I know. I asked Mrs. Brown

For a full minute Jeanne, for the first price of th "And I don't when we're alone, but I

he has not recognized her? Perhaps with barely-concealed seorn.' At least, she ventures to glance at i "Nothing!" he says solemnly; "simply Calm and serene he walks heside asked who lived at the old red house, object to spectators." "Especially when one is an honorable," "Especially when one says IIal, with a grin. his handsome, slightly-haggard face, and she told me. Was that wrong?"

Jeane laughs shortly. Jeane laughs shortly. "I'd forgotten the honorable. Don't be ruder to him than you can help, now Hal." "All right. I won't," he responds, obeher, his handsome, sugariy-maggara lays as impassive as a Spanish hidalgo's. "No," replies Jeanne, musing. Jeanne's heart rises a little, and she And this, then, is the artist who has come to Newton Regis in the dead of winter, for some mysterious reason known only to himself. Jeanne feels all diently. "But, Jeanee, you don't ex-pect me to be waitzing attendance on the Lambtons all 'the afternoon ?"

coat and boots, and he is walking beside her and carrying her skates. And last night she threw half a pound of show down the back of his neck! It is just such a coincidence as would ordinarily cause Jeanne to laugh; but there something about the stalwart figure—a dimits—something about the ione look thin and nole and have a soft. "I expect you to be a god, polite boy," says Jeanne, with fearful solemnity, "and I'm afraid I'm expecting too much." "I'm afraid you are," he assents, candidly. "But, no, Jeanne, I will put on my company manners; you shall see how long, look thin and pale, and have a soft

"Dear Jeanne!" murmurs Maud, look-ing after her with a smile of pity on her vapid face. "Such a strange girl, Mr. Fitzjames—so very peculiar, and yet such a dear creature. You mustn't mine-her" Jeanen runs into the lodge, and he hears her clear young voice recounting the discovery and rescue of the nomad, interrupted occasionally by the whine of Martin Tarriar, who evidently does not "No, of course not," drawls the Honor-"No, of course not," drawls the Honor-

able Mr. Fitzjames. Jove!" "Skates "Oh, yes," says Miss Maud, rather sharply. "Jeanne can skate very well. You know mamma—it is really too bad —calls her a tomboy!"

"Really," drawls Mr. Fitzjames, and he stares through his glass at the grace-ful flugre skimming along the ice. "Got a gimlet?" breaks in Hal, already

forgetting his manners in his eagerness to be on the ice. The Honorable Mr. Fitzjames looks down on the boy struggling with his skates, and deigns no reply, but, giving his hand to the eldest Miss Lambton,

moves on. Jeanne meanwhile makes her way to Mrs. Lambton, shivering on the bank, and shakes hands with that patient and

suffering hostess. "Won't you come on, Mrs. Lambton she asks.

"Not for worlds, my dear," answers that lady, with a shudder. "I can't bear the ice; I shold fall and break my neck. Besides, I'm all of a tremble lest it and should give way." Jeanne laughs.

"Not much fear of that." "Well, go on and enjoy yourself," says he poor lady, as if she were leading the poor eanne perforce for execution. "Yes, go on and enjoy yourself, Miss Jeanne!" echoes Mr. Lambton. rubbing his hands. "You're not a fraid of a tumble, I can see. 'Ow's your huncle and haunt?"

(To be continued.)

WHEN DOCTORS FAILED

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Brought New Health and Strength.

(From the Post, Thorold, Ont.) Mr. Reuben Lindsay, a fruit growe

at Ridgeville, Ont., is one of the best known men in that section, having lived in the village or its vicinity all his life. All Mr. Lindsay's neighbors know that about a year ago his condition of health was very serious. To use his own words he "began to go to pieces—was all wasting away." When a reporter of the Thorold Post called on Mr. Lindsay re-

cently, he found him again enjoying the best of health, and when asked what had wrought his cure, he replied very em-phatically, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; they did for me what medical treatment and other medicines failed to do. In the

spring of 1903," continued Mr. Lindsay, "I grew so weak that I could hardly "I grew so weak that I could hardly move about. My appetite completely failed me, and I seemed to be wasting

failed me, and I seemed to be wasting away to a mere shadow. I grew so weak that I could not work, and could scarcely look after my horses without resting. I doctored with two or three good physi-cians, but got no permanent benefit. In fact, they seemed doubtful as to what my trouble was. One said liver trouble, another kidney disease, but whatever the trouble was it was rapidly using me up. A neighbor who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with benefit, advised me to try too. August 2015 And A second and A second A This college is to be for students un Pink Pills with benefit, advised me to try them, but I felt somewhat skeptical. However, I was finally induced to try them, and before I had finished the pass certificates. econd box, I could note an improvement. I continued using the pills until I had taken twelve boxes, when I was

again enjoying robust health—in fact, 1 have no hesitation in saying that I be-lieve Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life. Remembering my former unbelief in these pills, 1 gladly give this testimonial, in the hope that it may induce some other sufferer to try this great, health-giving medicine.

health-giving medicine. Other ailing people will speedily find new health and strength through a fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose sends now, rich, red blood coursing through the veins, and that is the reason these pills cure anaemia, neuralgia, indi-gerion, kidney and liver troubles, rheudidy. But, no, scanne, i win put on my company manners; you shall see how I can behave—oh, you just shall! I'll take Maud's hand, if you like, and drag her about, and teach Georgina to cut all other diseases having and their origin in poor or watery blood-in-cluding the special ailments that make 1'11 the lives of so many growing girls and women of all ages miserable. See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapfor Pale People," is printed on the wrap-per around each box. If in doubt, you can get the pills by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, their prejudices.

PURCHASE OF HORSES IN CANADA FOR IMPERIAL ARM

A great deal of misunderstanding hav-ing arisen concerning the objects of the Imperial Government in sending officers to this country to purchase horses, or rather to see if horses suitable for the British army can be purchased, the fol-lowing short summary of the position should prove of value. This statement should prove of value. This statement that Canada is on its that as to us a the ity to supply a suitable horse for army

should prove of value. This statement may be regarded as absolutely correct and authoritative. First and foremost, the demands of the British Army in peace time car be easily met within the four corners of the land, as well as in this country, as typieasily met within the four corners of the United Kingdom. That demand is not large, and may be taken as a normal one of 2,500 horses annually, rising in cor-tain years to possibly 3,500 of all kinds nd classes. There is an idea abroad and certain ferior type. Such a belief will probably do more harm to Canadian horse breed-

ministers and statesmen in this coun-try have brought it forward and may be considered responsible for it, that if Two classes of horses are to be pur-

be considered responsible for it, that if the Imperial Government will purchase annually a fixed number of horses, say from 300 to 500, in Canada, a great stim-luls will be given horse breeding gen-erally, and to breeding of the military type of horse in particular. Falling in with this idea, the Imperial authorities are anxious to put it to the test and, for reasons of their own, they fully re-cognize the advantage that will accrue to the Empire from the opening up of a

cognize the advantage that win accrete shoulders to enable them to move rase, to the Empire from the opening up of a and even to gallop, when required; the large and limitless market that can be drawn to meet the immense demand that will be created in time of war. The quires horses with short backs, good real question then that has now to be

rcal question then that has now to be answered by the practical experiment of purchase during the next few months is, can suitable horses be procured, and at an average price that will, when the horses are landed in England, favorably compare with that paid for remounts throughout Great Britain and Irelandi; The average price paid in England is an open secret; it is £40, or say \$200.

back like a gorgeous plume, making the same ewer, the towels being presented to the King by the Lord Treasurer and to the Queen by the Lord High Admiral." The Prince of Wales had a ever to him-self, which was afterward used by the Ambacadar crab conspicuous. But when it was startled the plume of sea weed would point upward and the crab would become a rock with a tuft of sea weed growing upon it, well calculated to de-ceive the most observing enemy.

GIFT TO NATIVE TOWN. Andrew Carnegie Endows College

The

Hygiene. first college of hygiene in Scot

land is to be provided by the Carnegie trust at Dunfermline. When Mr. Carnegie bought the Pittencrieff estate and handed it over to trus-

large yearly revenue and ordained that Dunfermline, his birthplace, should set an example to Scotland-and England

der 18 years of age. The course lasts der 18 years of age. The course lasts General for Ontario shows that in two years and there will be honors and that province alone, out of every one ntario shows that in thousand children, born one hundred and eleven die before they reach the The fees will be small. For each year's course the inclusive fee is \$100. At the close of the curriculum the student will be qualified to teach anatomy, physio-logy, (practical and theoretical), hygiene. theory of movement and elementary me-chanics, child study, first aid ambulance and gymnastics in all its branches (in-cluding remedial gymnastics), games, dazeing, swimming, teaching, singing and voice culture. Only at dancing is there likely to be The fees will be small. For each year's Only at dancing is there likely to be

Only at dancing is there likely to be any straining; there are many Scotch households which send their sons and their sons and other min-or ailments, which if not treated prompthousehouse in the stablishing of a residence hall where upon paying \$250 the student hall be the student the student hall be the student the stude

The first royal personage in England who was known to have a fork was Queen Elizabeth, but it is doubtful whe-ther she ever used it. Forks came so

of showly into use that they were employ-ed only by the higher classes at the mid-dle of the seventeenth century. About the period of the Revolution, 1688, few English noblemen had more than a doz-

LITTLE LIVES LOST The annual report of the Registrar

en forks of silver, along with a few of iron and steel. At length the steel fork crieff estate and handed it over to trus-tees he also endowed the trust with a factured in Sheffield. At first they

her companion's hair is cut short oldier's, he is broad-shouldered, his in check. So they walked on in silence. Presently he seems to awake or arouse olce is deep and strong, though quiet and musical, and his face, though rather

the

himself from a reverie, and looks down at the dog. "He seems better," he says; "perhaps

dly, almost

can manage to walk." Jeanne makes a movement to put Mas-

grave dignity-something

adsome face, with its gra

ter Terrier down, but he is far too wise to allow of any s howls immediately. such proceeding, and

"No, indeed, he can't, poor dog," says anne. "It would be cruel to let him Jeanne.

You seem very fond of dogs," he says, regarding her.

"I am," says Jeanne. "But no one could be so heartless as to reave him lying there in the snow."

Do you think the snow so very terri-2?" he inquires, with polite gravity. Jeanno colors her brightest carna bles

tion. "I-I don't mind it myself; do you!

is an insame question, because it him his opportunity; but he does not take it. "Not at all." he says. Jeanne

Sow. ow, if Jeanne had been a woman of world, she woull' have let things the the world, she world have let things rest where they were, would have char-ted demurely about things in general, and dogs in particular, would have skil-fully steered clear of the show topic until they reached the park beges then she would have taken her dog to the keeper, regained her skales, politely thanked her connentions, companion and thanked her courtcous companion, and let him drift away. But Jeanne is frank; as a child; concealr.ent hangs on her as heavily as the Man of the Sea did upon Simbad, and, with her usual di-

"It is very kind of you to carry hay "It is very kind of you to carry may skates after-after-what occurred yes-terday afterneon. I am sorry. I beg your pardon. It was a mistake. It was I who threw the snewhall at you," she says at last, desperately, her face crim-eon and her eyes set with a mingled de-ficience and constition v. in answer

nee and contrition. I knew that," he says, with a quiet fianc st weary in its gravity

"I didn't think you knew me again," says Jeanne. "I knew you in an instant." he re-

sponds. "Pray don't think any more about it. If I afforded you any amuse ment. I cam quite content." There is something in his tone and words which "Yes." he says, gravely.

frritates and exasperates Jeanne. If there is one thing which a girl of 17 again, not at all offended at his prompt

and musical, and his lace, though rather haggard, is neither thin nor pale. There is an eloqueat silence, during which they emerge from the wood, and near the village. He is the first to recights." "Hal!" cries Jeanne, with well-found-"Hal!" cries Jeanne, with well-found-ed apprehension, "no tricks. If you throw them down, you might---" "Break their heads ! No fear, Jeanne --they're too thick. Hush ! here they "A pretty wood, this; is it a short-ent to the station?' are. "Yes.' says Jeanne: 'it is called the Home Wood, because it is near the vil-lage; there is a forest on the other side there," and she nods in the direction of a

his cap. "Here you are at last !" exclaims dark outline of trees. 'That is beautiful! Perhaps you will paint the wood?'

Maud Lambton, skating up to them rath-er unsteadily; "we thought you were never coming. How do you do, Hal ?" "Very likely," he says. "Then there is the river, and the old never coming. How do you do, Hal ?" I'll call one of the servants to put on your skates, Jeanne." "Hal will do it, thanks!" says Jeanne, idge, and the chapel on the hill: that

ooks best by moonlight-you must see t some night, and paint it." He looks down at her, strack by her and seats herself on a chair At a little distance is a group of men and women flitting to and fro with the

"I will, by moonlight." he says. "I aimlessness which pertains to the exerust get someone to act as guide." "Oh, anyone will show it to you." says. cise. Jeanne recognizes Georgina nov-ing toward her gingerly, the doctor's wite striking out boldly, and one or two others of the Newton Regis notabilities

"Mrs. Brown?" he suggests, with a

ank candor.

drame laughs, softly.
"Mar. Brown coulda's climb the hill;
"Msr. Brown coulda's climb the hill;
"Msr. Brown coulda's climb the hill;
"Msr. Brown coulda's climb the hill;
"Ishall be very glad." he says, "if he you'd not think it too ench trouble."
"Oh, Hat will not think it any trouble."
"Oh, Hat will not think it any trouble."
"And you?" he asks, concealing a smile at her naivete.
"Yes." says Jeanne, "so am I; but Hal

dressed with the utmost care, and looks perfectly satisfied with himself. All this Jeanne takes in at a glance as he skims "Yes." says Jeanne, "so am I; but Hal is passionately fond of painting, and can toward her; then, with a little affected

draw. I can't. Eve tried, but my houses won't stand up straight, and my trees start of surprise. Maud exclaims : "Oh, is that you, Mr. Fitzjames? You quite frightened me!" took like mops." "That is unfortunate." he says, grave-

He smiles a well satisfied smile. Jeanne laughs. She has got over her "Very sorry," he says, in the languid tone of his clas. "Can I be of any as-sistance?" and he scans Jeanne's face unwontid shyness and required all hed usual frankness. He seems so very grave and staid—though there is not a hue of gray in his closely-cut hair—that it is like talking to Uncle John in his most fixedly.

"This is Miss Bertram, whom we have cid moments. "Isn't it?" she assents. "But girls are

"This is Miss Bertram, whom we have been expecting," said Maud. "Isn't it wicked of her to be so late?" "Better late than never," is Mr. Fitz-james' original remark "Got your skates on, Miss Bertram?" "Yes, thanks!" says Jeanne, rising with all the confilance of an adent. very stupid, Hal says, and I think they

Jeanne laughs, her short, soft laugh with all the confidence of an adept. "Let Mr. Fitzjames give you a hand, dear," says Maud. "No, thanks!" says Jeanne, and Mr.

treated is one than another, it is to be and ungallant assent. treated is a child, and Jeanne resents his coal, not to say indifferent, recep-"Where the aog lives. 1 will take my Fitzianes' head deand spoak to Mrs. Lambton," and off

n of her spology. "But I did not mean it for you," she "I will wait until you have got rid of she goes like an arrow.

And as they step out of the park onto the edge of the lake Hal's face assumes an unwonted solemnity, and he raises FISH GUILTY OF DISSIMULATION.

Imitate the Color of Surroundings to Deceive Their Enemies.

Many insects, birds, animals an deventish and crabs are wonderfully clever imitators. They will take upon themselves the color, shape or position of their surroundings co perfectly that neither firind nor enemy can discover their whereabouts. There is a fish to Be seen in the kelp beds about the Island of Santa Catalina which has a clever way of making itself invisible. The body is slender, with a pointed head and prominent eyes. Along the back is a continuous frill, which is the dorsal fin, while opposite the anal fin is equally organ

ented. The fish vary in color. Some are amb The list for vivid green, while som hers orange or vivid green, while som ve two hers combined, dark and ligh reen or olive and yellow. These peculiari es of form and color render the fish mar clously like the kelp leaves among whic

such protection. seeks protection. leveral were placed in the tanks of the logical gardens, where they might be served. They showed great uneasiness me of them even leaping from the tank other tank was prepared, where the nat al surroundings of the fish were limitate nearly as possible. A branch of macro stis, with leaves hanging in the water

s, with leaves hanging in the water, suspended over the tail: a most ungasy of the fish were placed in hew home, and their change of feeling soon evident. One swam at once to the leaves and poised itself, head down-Another, with head poised upward, ne a remarkable imitation of the hang-caves in shape and color. The fish made fort to escape. They implicate the test head is an escape.

her inhabitant of the kelp beds is a Another inhabitation is the keep between the under ive green crab, which climes to the under ive green crab, and the set of the set of the set owed great uncasiness when it was placed a tank. When the kelp was introduced crawled upon it and was at once almost visible, so much did it resemble the kelp aves. Another crab makes itself look ex-ity like a rough shone. When it is alarm-it draws up (re legs and appears a bit of animate rock.

It draws up (rs legs and appears a bit of several deep set spiders which had been not at a depth of 809 feet were kept in a nk for several weeks. When taken from ough presumably the spot where they ough presumably the spot where they in the royal households there was a dig-mitary called the ewer, who, with a set of subcrdinates, attended at the meals with basins, water and towels. In esur-vival of ewery was evident after forks had come into fashion. We learn when the light of buckly attached, then the the to the tank it was a conspice.

James I. entertained the Spanish Amabove the mouth, so that it feis one and manica their hands with gain inter and

as a truly hygienic life and be under of their little ones. You can get the competent supervision as regards food, Tablets from any druggist or by mail competent supervision as regards food, exercise and hours of study. at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Another part of the scheme is the examination of school children, but thi

will have to be proceeded with tentative-POPE AND HIS POOR RELATIONS. y as Scotch parents are conservative in

Pius X. Refused to Find a Fat Berth Wondrous is the change over Dunfer

Wonnibus in the severe and baths were wonners, specially as it shows what a fine, simple, democratic nature the Pope and his poor relations, writes T. P. O'Connor, apropos of a news report is a subject to me of never-ending the severe and baths were in the onen street and baths were nels in the open street and baths were unheard of luxuries. This week the palatial new baths,

deur of his exalted position built by Mr. Carnegie at a cost of about "The death of a cousin of Pope Pius \$200,000, were opened with much cere mony. In novelty of design and complete X. has again drawn attention to the anomalous position of some of his fam-ily. I need not go into the Roman ques-tion, for all the world knows of the mor-tal feud between the Vatican and the nes of arrangement they are superior to anything in the country. / Furthermore, the lighter forms of re-

Quirial, between Pope and King. And still at least two of the former's near relations have sworn to 'be faithful te creation have not been forgotten. A new band is now enrolled, with new instruments in advance of anything else the inseparable good of King and coun where; a cycling track is being laid down

and money is distributed lavishly over the gardens and orchards of Pittencrief, try.' "The Pope's only brother is a village bis cousin, and the young man just dead, his cousin, was a police official, both obliged, by their oaths, in case of the while cunning sequestered walks and a oves in the romantic glen are specially devised for Dunfermline lads and lasse Already curious eyes are directed to question coming up. to choose the King's ward the ancient cathedral city and the part in any dispute with the Vatican. "The Pope's brother Angelo, when Pius X. came to the Pontifical throne, wished linen mills have an abundance of appli-cants for employment.

to resign, and a number of letters passed between the brothers on the subject, but Pius X. would not consent to anything

Knives and Forks.

of the kind. When we laugh at the Chinese for 'It is your living,' he said. 'If you using chopsticks we have forgotten the

give it up, what will become of you?" "And to such logic Angelo had no an-swer, as there was no hint in the Papa! fact that knives and forks are a luxury of comparatively recent date. Som words that he would be looked after by the church. Thus he continues to give out letters and wears the King's uniform, three hundred years ago each man had his own knife, and at dinner seized the joint and cut from it such portion as

he wished and passed it on to his neigh bor, who did the same. The knife then cut the meat into smaller bits, which were put into the mouth with the un-

ecupied hand. None of the sovereigns of England had place to one of his relatives-and he nust have plenty of them in a court so sumptuous and so large as that of the

Clearennia Actitutery Conduct, (Clearennia Leader.) Captain Dryleigh--What makes you think, solonel, that water was never intended to be used as a beverage? Colonel, Ryeleigh--The fact, sub, that an all-wise Providence spolled the biggest pabl of a for driving puspess by putting sail in the court

Papacy-I call very noble and touching.

View of a Kentucky Colonel.

nowledge, and privately praying the tter forgiveness for betraying him." That refusal of the Pope to give a fat

iving his outward allegiance to the sovreign whom his brother refuses to cc.