

Jim's Honeymoon.

By CARTER HAVEN.

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"I never saw a circus," pouted Drucilla.

"It ain't done ye no harm so far as I can see," commented her father critically. "I guess you're likely to get your full growth without seeing one."

"I've got the egg money," put in Mrs. Chesney. "I can let her have some of that, Sil."

"I'm goin' to need that for the mortgage," he explained.

Mrs. Chesney sighed. Some of the women she knew really kept the egg money. There was a action to the effect that she did also, but Silas usually found some excuse for borrowing the money before the sum grew large, and Martha Chesney meekly submitted to his demands. She did want Drucilla to see a circus, though. Half a dollar would not be much.

"I'll take her," Silas wheeled angrily to confront the last speaker. It was all very well that Jim Peters, his hired man, should worship Drucilla. Silas paid Jim \$4 a month less than the prevailing wage on that very account. To pay her open court was another and very different matter. Silas had decided that Drucilla was to marry Hank Fests. Hank was a little old (about sixty), but he had a fine farm adjoining the Chesney place, and the match was an ideal one from the father's point of view.

"You won't take her nor yourself," he snarled. "I told you I had a job for you. You get every Sunday, don't you? And I give you the Fourth of July without doctin' ye!"

"I'm going to the circus," said Jim coldly. "If Drucilla wants to come she can come with me. I'll be glad to have her."

"You ain't neither of ye goin'," said Silas as he stomped out of the kitchen. That settled it so far as he was concerned. He did not even trouble to stay home on circus day to see that his commands were carried out. He was accustomed to being obeyed. That there could be defiance of his wishes was a thing not to be dreamed of. He had business at Center Mills, and he drove off early in the morning with a final negative to the tearful Drucilla's appeals.

Jim watched him drive off, and when at last the gray team disappeared over the hill he came toward the house. Martha Chesney was bus-



"GET OUTER HERE," he cried. "I DON'T WANT NONE O' YE ABOUT ME."

ding about the kitchen while Drucilla sat on the back porch paring the potatoes.

"Going to the circus?" Jim asked cheerfully. "It's about time we got ready."

"I can't," Drucilla's face turned grave at the suggestion of disobedience to the paternal command.

"Look here," said Jim, calmly dropping down upon the lowest step. "It's about time that something was done to show you that you've got some rights. I bet old man Fests won't take you to the circus when you marry him."

"Who said she was goin' to marry Hank Fests?" demanded Mrs. Chesney, coming to the door.

"Everybody—and Mr. Chesney," was the scornful answer.

"She's not going to marry a man old enough to be her grandfather even if he's got a farm as big as this whole county," declared Martha.

"Just what I say," declared Jim amiably. "We could go to the circus as a sort of honeymoon."

Drucilla clasped her hands. Long ago she had confessed her love for Jim even while she told him that her father would never give his consent. This suggestion of elopement fairly took her breath away. A circus—her first circus—and a marriage on the same day! It seemed too wonderful to be true, yet Jim was talking about it as calmly as though being married were an everyday affair.

"Why not?" he demanded. "I'll take an hour to drive to town. We can see the street parade, go get married and see the afternoon show. Old Martha will come over from the poor farm to look after the house."

In the end it was even as he had planned. Silas Chesney came home to find the house deserted save for old

Martha sitting on the porch. She was very deaf, and only by dint of much shouting did he learn that his folks had gone off with Peters to the circus.

He made a solitary meal and then went out on the front stoop to await the return of the runaways. Jim had insisted upon a supper at a restaurant after the show as a windup to the celebration, and it was late when they drove into the yard. For several hours Silas had been letting his wrath gather strength, and he came storming across the grass as they drove down the side path.

"Get outer here," he cried. "I don't want none o' ye about me, ye deceitful critters. I told ye not to go to the circus. Get outer here."

Jim obediently turned the team and headed for the gate. Silas came running after them.

"What be ye doin'?" he demanded. "You're runnin' away with my team."

"We'll get out and walk then," said Jim promptly, jumping to the ground.

"Come, Drucilla."

The girl sprang down and he caught her in his arms, implanting a sounding kiss upon her lips before he released her. Then he helped Mrs. Chesney out and the trio started for the gate.

"What are you doin' now?" howled Silas. Jim turned with well affected surprise.

"You turned us out and cast us off," he said. "We're going. Tim Newbury offered me his north farm on half shares. I'm going to take his offer. My wife and her mother are going with me."

"Your what?" Silas could scarcely believe his ears.

"My wife," explained Jim politely. "You'll have to hire a man at full price and hire a girl too. Mrs. Chesney wants to come with me. I'll give her the egg money for keeps."

Silas' jaw dropped. Jim had picked out the most potent argument and with it he had won. Silas moved toward the house.

"You folks will catch your death of colds if you don't come inside," he growled. "Come along, Martha."

Drucilla followed Jim out to the stable to hold the lantern while he unharnessed the horses.

"When did Mr. Newbury make you that offer?" she demanded curiously.

"Last year," explained Jim. "I guess your pa ain't the only one that can bluff around here—not when I've got you to bluff for."

Chose Crown From Cannon.

Neither King Carol of Roumania nor his queen, known in the world of literature as Carmen Sylva, had any desire for regal honors, and when the assassination of Cesar Alexander in 1881 forced them on Roumania's unhappy throne they went protestingly. Carol finally consented to be king, but declared he would never sit upon a throne or wear a crown.

The chamber and senate at Bucharest insisted, declaring the people wanted and had a right to expect symbols of royalty. Carol protested that a coronation ceremony would make himself and his wife ridiculous, "like actors in a play," but was forced to yield and get himself a crown.

But no headgear of silks and precious stones for him. He sent to the arsenal for one of the cannons captured from the Turks, ordered that it be melted down and from its steel a crown be made, "in remembrance of the brave Roumanian blood shed for liberty." And with this he was crowned.

Carmen Sylva said of her husband's crown, "No crown, surely, ever spoke as this one spoke in days gone by, when it roared and thundered night and day and reeked with smoke and flame."—New York Times.

Thunderstorms.

Do not imagine that because a heavy thunderstorm is far away to leeward it is not likely to arise and wet you. Even if the wind is blowing right against the cloud it will come your way all the more surely, for thunderstorms always travel against the wind.

The reason for this is that there is invariably a counterstream of air above the breeze that you feel close to the earth, and this sky high wind blows in the opposite direction to the one which alone you can detect. Thus the tempest seems to work its way right through the wind's eyes in a very contrary sort of way. Fog never does this; neither does ordinary rain—at least very seldom—but snow or sleet sometimes works its way up wind just as the tempest does. Sheet lightning, by the way, is not a distinctive sort of light, but merely the reflection in the sky of a forked flash many miles away. You can tell how far away a tempest is by counting the number of seconds that pass between the flash and the peal. Each second stands for about a mile.—New York Herald.

Parimony Means Health.

"Did you ever notice," said a prominent physical culture teacher of New York, "that parsimonious people almost always enjoy good health and long life? Eating has a great deal to do with this. We learn that one wealthy person lunches always on a cup of tea and a doughnut; that the great standard of another was apples."

"It is not only that they eat frugally, that accounts for their excellent health, but that there is so much regularity in their diet. The first thing the economical person does, as a rule, is to reduce living to a system. He studies how he can subsist best for the least money, and then allows himself very little variety from the regular order of things."

"Regularity of diet means a great saving of time and money in his eyes, and, whether he knows it or not, in adopting a rule of eating there is nothing which counts so much in building up a robust constitution."—New York Press.

Woman's World

MISS GLADYS BRYANT SMITH

One of the Many 'Pretty Girls Who Have Christened Warships.

There is to be a new society of women—at least such a society is in contemplation—the members of which are to be women and young girls who have stood sponsor for some war vessel that the United States government places in its navy. Miss Gladys Bryant Smith, who stood sponsor for the St. Louis, is eligible to membership in this society, and Miss Cockerill, now Mrs. Galland, who stood sponsor for the Missouri, is to be called the Society of the Sponsors of the United States.



MISS GLADYS BRYANT SMITH.

Navy. Miss Elsie Macomber, who christened the Des Moines; Miss Anna Hoch, sponsor for the Kansas; Miss Mary Campbell of Birmingham, who christened a cruiser named after her city, and Miss Bell, sponsor for the Vermont, are among those eligible. The youngest member of the proposed society will be little Miss Webster of Brookline, Mass., aged twelve, who christened the submarine sea fighter Octopus.

This society will include in its membership many of the prettiest and most prominent women and girls in the country who have had the honor of christening Uncle Sam's warships.

The New Cure.

The peace cure appears to be fast superseding the once popular best cure as a panacea for all the ills of mankind, or, rather, worshipping, to be more precise. This new cure is mainly a matter of mental discipline and to take it one need not go into exile or even drop one's worldly affairs. In this novel course of personal treatment there is much excellent common sense in some of the rules.

Taking the peace cure begins with your meals. You must eat slowly and think pleasant thoughts. You will not need a great deal of food, for the food you eat nourishes you. You sit down at the table, eat slowly, relax your muscles, clear your mind, think only of your food and grow peaceful in contemplation.

The woman who takes the peace cure begins with nerve relaxation. She forces her lips to smile. She orders her hands to lie still in her lap.

She tilts back her head until the center of gravity is reached and the head supports itself naturally upon the muscles of the neck.

She places both feet upon the floor and keeps them there.

She rests her head against something that she is comfortable.

Then she thinks pleasant thoughts. The peace cureists believe that the first hour of the day is the most important hour of the twenty-four. "Your thoughts for the coming day, your temper, your serenity, your very health itself, depend upon your waking thoughts," is what they teach, and they add that very few persons have any idea of the extent to which the day is governed by the waking thoughts. Your waking thoughts control your day.

Don'ts For Hostess.

Don't invite more guests than you can seat comfortably at your table. A space of two feet should be allowed for each person.

Don't send your plate away or appear to have done eating till your guests have all finished.

Don't discuss politics, or religious matters unless you know your guests are all in sympathy with you.

Don't notice if your guests drink water. They may or may not be teetotalers from principle, but in any case they drink what they like and prefer to do so without attracting attention.

Don't press your guests to take more or to partake of any special kind of food. They know they are welcome to all they want, and such pressing is embarrassing.

Don't betray anxiety if the servants are awkward or not quite up to their work, and above all, don't correct them. Their error will probably escape notice, but the correction would attract the attention of your guests. When any little contretemps occurs don't appear aware of it, but by chatting on composedly divert people's attention from it.

Men Like Weeping Women.

"If there were more tears there would be more marriages," said a

ENDURES ECZEMA FOR FIVE YEARS

Treated Continually by Best Doctors—Sores Behind Ears Spread to Cheeks—Could Hardly Bear Itching—Medicines Failed—Instant Relief by "Magic Three" and

WORDS CAN NOT EXPRESS GRATITUDE TO CUTICURA

"Words are inadequate to express my gratitude for Cuticura Remedies. I had been troubled with eczema for five years on my ear and it began to spread on my cheek. I had been doctoring with the best physicians, but found no relief whatever. When informing them that I could not bear the itching I was told by one of our best doctors 'not to scratch.' As the medicines and salves did me no good I thought I would get the 'Magic Three,' Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Pills, costing me one-half of one visit to my physician. After using as directed, with plenty of hot water, I can truthfully state that I found instant relief. When I had used three boxes of Cuticura Ointment and two cakes of Cuticura Soap I found my skin as soft and fine as a baby's. My circle of friends is very large, and I am persuading them to use Cuticura Soap and give up the kinds they were using. I find no trouble as my case has proven to them that Cuticura Ointment is good, Cuticura Soap must be likewise.

I hesitate to send the enclosed picture as it has been lying around in my desk for two years and is very soiled. At the time it was taken my ears were scaly, and you will find some remnants of Cuticura Ointment on it, and to me, it is very precious, as I can now say when looking at it that Cuticura is a blessing, and that is why I have kept it even though it was soiled. Miss Netta Ayres, 181 Franklin Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 1 and 15, 1906.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Form of Eczema, Children, and Adults. Cuticura Ointment to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Pills to Purify the Blood. Send for Free Book, "How to Cure Eczema," to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors, 230 Mailed Free, Cuticura Book as the Skin.

A TRANSPPOSITION.

It Mangled the Salutation, but the King Controlled His Face.

An American, who years ago served as our minister to Spain, was fond of telling the following joke upon himself:

Shortly after he had become settled in his new home he was hidden to a state ceremonial, where he was to be presented to the king. His knowledge of languages was limited to English and French, and being desirous of addressing the sovereign in his own tongue he took pains to "coach" for the occasion. Several phrases were rehearsed until he felt that he had mastered them. When the critical moment arrived, he saluted the king with great dignity, spoke a few words in Spanish and paused on.

"What did you say?" asked an English gentleman.

"I spoke in Spanish," was the rejoinder. "I said, 'I cast myself at your feet,' which, I am told, is the most respectful form of salutation."

"Ah, no," corrected a Spaniard, who had been observed to smile at the ambassador's greeting. "You are mistaken. You transposed your words and quite altered the meaning."

"What did I say?" asked the diplomat.

With a twinkle in his eye the Spaniard made answer, "What you really said was, 'I throw my heels at your head.'"

But the king had not betrayed by so much as the fluttering of an eyelid that anything unusual had occurred.

Expectant Mothers

should take "Bu-Ju" during this trying time. The extra strain, weight and undue pressure on the delicate organs often irritate and inflame the kidneys. This not only increases the danger of childbirth, but places the health of the baby in jeopardy.

"Bu-Ju" keeps the kidneys strong and vigorous—neutralizes Uric Acid in the blood—relieves Irritated Bladder (Cystitis)—acts as a mild tonic on all the female organs.

A "Bu-Ju" pill at bedtime takes away the sharp pain in the back—relieves the dragging, bearing down pains through the hips—prevents Constipation—is the best protection against Kidney Trouble during pregnancy.

At all druggists, or direct on receipt of price, 50c a large box.

THE CLAPIN CHEMICAL CO. LIMITED

in New Zealand.

In New Zealand the house of representatives has just voted 37 to 26 in favor of making women eligible as members of the upper house. In Australia women are already eligible to all offices from prime minister down, but when New Zealand fourteen years ago gave women full suffrage it expressly barred them from parliament. This restriction, it seems, is now to be removed.

A Novel Jelly Idea.

When using eggs break away just enough of the smaller end of the shell to enable you to remove the contents. Wash the shells carefully then put them away in some safe place. At jelly making time fill these shells with jelly, covering the broken end with paraffin paper. It is impossible to imagine a more convenient way to carry jelly.—Dellmeier.

A damp cloth dipped in salt will remove egg stains from silver or tea stains from china dishes.

THE DAILY TASK.

Dreading a Duty Doubles the Task of Discharging it.

A small boy whose one task for the day consists in bringing a pail of spring water to the house began to pique away, and his anxious mamma called in the family doctor. The boy submitted listlessly to a thorough examination, the result of which puzzled the man of medicine. "Does he eat well?" he asked. "Fairly so," was the reply. "And sleep?" he queried. "Oh, yes, but he drags through the day without a symptom of interest," was the mother's reply.

The doctor looked long and hard at the child and then had a bright thought. "What does he do in the way of work?" he asked. "Nothing, but bring a pail of water from the spring every morning." "Cut out that water carrying task for a week," said the doctor, "and let me know the result."

The week worked a miracle in Willie's health. The boy had been weighted down by the thought of a daily task, and it was not because he was lazy. He did other things with the greatest willingness, but he so detested that one monotonous task that it affected his health. There are many grownups like Willie, indulging a distaste for necessary duties to the extent of clouding the sunshine of life.

Dreading a duty doubles the task of discharging it. There are a few wise persons in the world who resolutely attack disagreeable tasks and clear them out of the way before they get troublesome. Watch a woman who sits down to an unweelcome task of darning hose. She looks over the small rents, leaving the large ones till she begins to get weary. Beginning with the big ones, she would finish comparatively easy. This is the usual feminine method of working. Men who amount to anything attack the heavy work and clear the way to easier things, and when the decks are clear they heave a sigh of satisfaction, something a woman never does.

A WOMAN PRIZE WINNER.

Miss Hanscom Will Design Emblem For the Alaska Exposition.

The latest woman to distinguish herself in competition, not only with her sisters, but in a free for all struggle wherein her abilities were pitted against man's as well as woman's, is Miss Adelaide Hanscom of Seattle, Wash. Miss Hanscom has been awarded the \$500 prize offered for the best design for an official emblem for the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition, which will be held in Seattle in 1909.

Several hundred designs were submitted, many of which showed decided ability, but none of them so well expressed the purpose and meaning of the exposition as that prepared by Miss Hanscom. Her drawing shows three female figures framed in a circle. The figure to the right typifies the Pacific slope, with the right hand extended in welcome and the left holding a train of cars representing commerce by land. The figure to the left represents the orient, and the ship in her hand represents commerce by sea. The central figure in white is that of Alaska, the white representing the north, and the nuggets in her hands representing her vast mineral resources.

Across the sky in the background is seen the aurora borealis so vivid in the north. The purple background with the many colors of the northern lights makes a rich coloring. At the side of the figure on the right are tall trees, typical of the immense forests of the territory represented by the exposition.

CULINARY CONCEITS.

Never stir cake after final beating. Beating motion should always be last used.

When interrupted while frying in deep fat, drop a crust of dry bread into the fat to prevent its burning.

When the time for cooking vegetables is limited, pour boiling water over them, then drain and cook in the usual way.

When frying croquettes, be sure to plunge the basket in hot fat before the croquettes are placed in it. This will prevent their adhering to the wire when lifted out.

When roasting meat to make the gravy nice and brown, take a tablespoonful of sugar and melt it in a pan till it smokes, then add boiling water, stir well and mix with the gravy.

Cracker or bread crumbs used in covering the tops of scallops, etc., should be well greased in melted butter. This makes a better covering than the dry crumbs dotted with butter and uses less of the latter ingredient.

When using eggs break away just enough of the smaller end of the shell to enable you to remove the contents. Wash the shells carefully then put them away in some safe place. At jelly making time fill these shells with jelly, covering the broken end with paraffin paper. It is impossible to imagine a more convenient way to carry jelly.—Dellmeier.

A damp cloth dipped in salt will remove egg stains from silver or tea stains from china dishes.

You can remove the Grate Bars from a "Peerless Peninsular" in 30 seconds.

"Peninsular"

Duplex Grates can be removed without loosening a bolt or disturbing the water front or linings in any way. There are no slide rails to warp—no grate frame to burn out—and the absence of these parts makes it possible to increase the weight and strength of the grate bars.

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2 New Upright Pianos, regular \$350, Sale Price \$280

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