# YOUR DOCTOR WON'T TELL YOU WIDOW IN LOVE WITH BOY WADING PARTY THE THING

Ceylon GREEN Tea, because he knows it to be pure and beneficial to the most delicate and nervous systems. Sold in lead packets the systems. Sold in lead packets the "SALADA" Brand.

tions than any honest method of breadwinning, so the artincial difficulties which we pile up in our own way are harder to surmour than those which Nature provides for our exercise. One of the bees had a severe day of it—gathering had had a severe day of it—gathering had had been soaked and draggled, her flight which she has probed not always the sweetest or most attractive in the garden. To descend from mataphor into plain English, Mrs. Latimer has done a good day's work—teaching stupid pupils, relieved by intervening wrangles with unreasonable cabmen. She has got very wet, but she has no time to catch cold. She is very weary, but feels neither out of spirits nor out of humor; and she sits down in her homely lodging to a cup of tea, in such a frame of mind as Lady Olivia in her fine house does not experience once in a twelvemonth.

Poor Mrs. Latimer! She has not many relaxations, and today is one to be marked with white chalk, because she is going to a dinner party at an alderman's villa in the Regent's Fark. Think of this you fine ladies, who can scarce entargements!—you who have two or three gatherings to attend ever night in the gatherings to attend ever night in the week—who grudge the line of this gathering with your coush own property of the right people do come, are thinking half the time about when you she have it?—to live from hand to when you she have it?—to live from hand to when you she have it?—to live from hand to mouth, and feel that a day's illness or a day's idleness is literally an irreparable loss?—and look upon a party at Alderman Jones' as the acme of gayety and dissipation? Perhaps you would be happier than you cannot 'ear your cake and have it'?—t same as the delicious black tea of "SALADA" Brand.

"Do you think it is either prudent or secoming," commenced the elder lady, steadying her voice with an effort not lost on her antagonist, "to be always occupied in this manner about Gilbert? Why is Gilbert to be made the first person in this house? Why is everything to be defered to Gilbert—nobody's opinion asked, nobody's wishes consulted, but Gilbert's? I have often hinted to you, Gertrude, that there is much to displease and distress me in the terms on which you choose to consider yourself with Gilbert. Now, I must speak out. A young person in your condition cannot be too careful, and I must beg that these tete-a-tete walks and interchange of notes and undefamiliarities be put a stop to, once for all. Remember, Lady Gertrude, that he is not your brother, but your cousin—that his only connection with you is through me—and it ought to shock and distress you much—if you had a particle of right feeling—that he does not treat me like a mother."

She was a skillful fighter, Lady Olivia, and her blade had never rusted for want "Do you think it is either prudent or

she was a skillful fighter, Lady Olivia, she was a skilling lighter, Lady Orlya, and her blade had never rusted for want of practice; but in the present instance she had got her guard the least thing too high. The adversary had expected it, watched for it, and went in under it

it, watched for it, and went in under it like lightning:

"Do you treat him like a son?" she broke in, with flashing eye and quick-coming breath. "Do you ever think it worth while to consult him on a single thing you do? Do you ever interest yourself in his pursuits or his occupations? Have you not taught him that this is the house in London in which he is least welcome, and that, make his home where he will, it shall not be here? Aunt Olivia, I will speak out. Gilbert is going to the dogs as fast as ever he can; and although I do not deny that he has his faults like other people, nobody will be so much to blame for his ruin as his own mother."

Lady Olivia was staggered. For some months she had suspected that her niece—to borrow an expression from the "manege"—"was getting a little out of hand." She never dreamed, though, that the young lady would break away in so determined a fashion as this. She enjoyed, however, the best of fighting temperaments—that which gets colder and harder the more sharply it is struck; so she rallied her forces and answered, very loftily:

"Indeed, Lady Gertrude, I have yet to learn that it is my niece's province

loftily:

"Indeed, Lady Gertrude, I have yet to learn that it is my niece's province to teach me my duty toward my son. May I ask, moreover, in what manner that unprincipled young man is 'going to the dogs,' as you elegantly express it, more effectually this season than usual?"

"Oh, Aunt Olivia, how can you talk in that cold, heartless manner? Surely you are in the way of hearing all that is said about him, when it reaches even my ears? I am not ignorant of his illyou are in the way of hearing a consistency and about him, when it reaches even my ears? I am not ignorant of his ill-chosen friendships and foolish intimacies. He is losing himself completely among a bad set, and nobody, not even his mother thinks it worth while to stretch out a hand to save him. Aunt Olivia.

mother, thinks it worth while to stretch out a hand to save him. Aunt Olivia, do you know that he gambles—that he lost ever so much last week at Newmarket, and that if he goes on like this he will be ruined by the end of the year?"

"I am never surprised at hearing of my son's folly," answered his mother. "He rejected my advice once for all when he came of age, and I washed my hands of him from that time forth. I think I know my duty, Lady Gertrude, better than you can teach it me."

my duty. Lady Gertrude, better than you can teach it me."

"At all events, I have done mine," retorted the girl. "I had determined to appeal to you, to rouse you, to show you how unkind and harsh you have been to Gilbert. Poor fellow! Listen to me, Aunt Olivia. He has never had a chance—he has never had a home. If we do nothing for him here, I can see he will go irremediably to ruin."

"Perhaps you would like to reclaim him yourself and give him a home of which you should be the mistress?" retorted the other, in her hard, sarcastic tones, "In my time young ladies used to wait till they were asked, and did not fling themselves gratuitously at a gentleman's

themselves gratuitously at a gentleman's head, simply because the gentleman was atterly unprincipled and good for noth-

utterly unprincipled and good for nothing."

Lady Gertrude rose to her feet. If such had been her wish equally with her intention, this home thrust would probably have finished the contest once for all. The wound, however, though sufficiently painful, did not bleed inwardly and she had strength to hold her own. "Say that again, aunt, and I leave the house, if I have to walk without my bonnet through the rain," was her spirited reply; and she marched back into the drawing-room with head up and gonfalon waving, and, indeed, all the honors of war. It was a drawn battle, but hers had been the assault; and, as she retreated in good order, she could not but think that at least she had lost no advantage, and had gained a certain prestige by the very boldness of her attack. She liked her cousin, too, very much. She thought him, as indeed he was unfortunate in his domestic relations. She pitied him with a gentle, womanly pity, and felt for him all the more kindly that she had ruffled her own and her aunt's feathers on his behalf; but her was agarealy in a frame of mind and her aunt's feathers on his behalf: but she was scarcely in a frame of mind to balance at that moment the advant-ages and disadvantages of the match to which the latter had so coarsely alluded; and, as, however near akin pity may be to love, nothing irritates a woman so no love, nothing irritates a woman so much as the idea of being won unwooed, it is probable that Gilbert lost more than he had gained in his cousin's regard by the above passage of arms in Lady Olivia's boudoir.

Its occupant sat and nursed her wrath "to keep it warm." Strange to say, it was excited not against the niece who had defied her but against her son. The more she thought of his advantages, his position, his independence of herself, the more she felt hurt and irritated that he should be thus able to neglect her counshould be thus able to neglect her coun-sels, and set at naught her authority. It is a sad and morbid feeling, that jealousy of a parent toward a child. Like all such passions, it is strong in propor all such passions, it is strong in proportion as it is unnatural. He was the same Gilbert from whose affection she had turned so willfully when he was a winning urchin. In his prime of manhood, beloved and admired by all, her heart hardened itself against him more bitterly and resolutely than ever. She thought of Lady Gertrude's beauty, of her success in society, of her noble birth and patrician bearing of her thirty thousand pounds—for the young lady was sand pounds—for the young lady was quite independent of her heart, and hers was no empty threat when she talked of leaving the house. The more she thought the more determined she became that her son should not carry off the

weather cleared, the sun shone forth, the trees in the square flickered and glisten-ed in the light. Open carriages splashed

weather cleared, the sun shone forth, the trees in the square flickered and glistened in the light. Open carriages splashed through the streets, and the Babylonians emerged, gaudy and gladsome, like butterflies after a storm; but still Lady Olivia sat in her dreary boudoir, and still the frown deepened on her forehead, and still the gloom closed in darker and darker about her heart.

The drones, you see, are not so very happy, after all, because they are drones. The normal condition of this terrestrial hive of ours seems to be something between a struggle and a crawl. If labor is not thrust upon us, we make it, or purchase it for ourselves; and as I have been informed, by those who have experienced its discipline, that the treadmill entails far more exhaustive exer-

a Kidnapper.

Her Adopt Him.

Boston, Mass., July 5.—Mrs. Eva L. Randall, of 37 Bodder street, East Boston, was arrested on a warrant named William Petro, 13 years of age. charging her with kidnapping a boy Mrs. Randall will not discuss, even in a general way the charge against her. She evades questions, and neither

affirms nor denies anything.
Young Petro is remarkably bright and large for his age. According to the police the woman became madly infatuated with the lad. She expressed a desire to adopt the boy on sev-

eral occasions.
William was in the habit of calling at the Randall house frequently all winter, and during April and May, the police say, he was almost a daily visitor. Mr. Petro was aware of the woman's fondness for his son, but was not aware, so he says, of the boy's visits.

About May 1, Mrs. Randall went to Beachmont, and made an open proposition to the father to adopt William, which was flatly refused. The boy showed that he was as fond of the woman as she was of him, and when Mrs. Randall asked the father's consent for William to make her a week's visit, he reluctantly consented.

When the father thought the boy had paid a long enough visit he told Mrs. Randall that he might return home, but the latter said that she would like to have him remain longer.
Mr. Petro then demanded his boy, and
his demand, he says, was politely
laughed down by Mrs. Randall, who
said the boy was not at her house. The father then became angered, and when Mrs. Randall refused to tell where the boy was he sought the police

Mrs. Randall has admitted to the police that the boy was at Bucksport, Me., and that she had been visiting there. Mrs. Randall is a widow, and has a son 25 years old.

### PREMIER IS AN EX-PRIEST

Started Life as Abbe Combes, But

Became a Doctor.

[From the London Truth.] "Once a priest always a priest," according to the canon law. If so, the French Republic has for the first time a priest at the head of the government as prime minister.

The premier set out in life as the Abbe Combes, but soon threw aside the soutane, or priestly gown. After being a doctor of theology he became an M. D., and had the good luck to be, as Republican mayor of a Commune, where he practiced in the Chartente Inferieure, persecuted by MacMahon's "Moral Order" Government. By rapidly successive efforts of universal suffrage he, in consequence, became again mayor, county councilor and

senator. He is w, though but 67, among the senior of the elected members of the senate, where he soon took a leading place as a useful member. In no haste to shine as a speaker, he distinguished himself as a hard-working member of special committees, and then as a reporter on bills. He speaks remarkably well, and always out of knowledge of the subject with which he has to deal. By his application to business this little man he is a hopo'-my-thumb-puts to shame his big colleagues.

after all. She could but look in the glass and be well content with what she saw there—such a gloss on the soft, smooth hair, and a color on her cheek like a rose after the rain! She turned away with a smile and a sigh, yet the expression of her face certainly denoted neither dissatisfaction nor despondency. She anticipated her evening's amusement with calm gratification and she did not

with calm gratification, and she did not look forward an inch beyond. It was as well for her that she did not! And yet, could she have foreseen the result

of that night's entertainment, it is possible that the white dress, despite its killing bows, might have been consigned

Decline of Mental and Physi-

cal Vigor in the Hot

Weather.

Paine's Celery

Compound

Body and Maintains a

Strong and Clear Brain.

Thousands of people in whose blood

lurk the seeds of disease, decline mentally and physically when the hot weather comes on. They become weak, languid, morose, have loss of

memory, loss of appetite with wasting

For all such, Paine's Celery Com-

pound is an absolute necessity at this time. It is the only remedy approved

of by able physicians for purifying

the nerves, for maintaining digestive

vigor, for the building of flesh, tissue

and muscle, and for promoting re-freshing and healthful sleep.

satisfactory; if you are not happy, active and vigorous at present, try the

virtues of one bottle of Paine's Celery

thank heaven that such a marvelous

"I am fully convinced both by per-

sonal experience and by the state-

to my care, that the celebrated medi-

cine, Paine's Celery Compound, deserves a high recommendation. I therefore willingly indorse the testi-

Valuable Jewels Seldom Worn.

A jeweler says that valuable family

jewels are almost never worn by their owners; they are kept in safe deposit

vaults and are not used more than half

wearing the imitation jewels, which look quite as well. "Why," he added,

"a lady would not dare to appear al-

known to possess; she would be robbed

ner, and is sure to check every disturbance of the bowels.

ways in the valuable gems

and perhaps murdered for them."

dozen times in half a century. Ladies have them copied and always appear

monials already given in its behalf."

Compound; you will have cause

comforting:

If your condition of health is not

blood, for feeding and nourishing

unworn to its place in the wardrobe.
[To be Continued.]

M. Combes is a good writer, and has considerably added to his income by furnishing articles on physiological subjects to the papers, and on physiological and historical subjects to the reviews. He distinguished himself by a work on "La Psychologie de Saint Thomas d'Aquin," the great Catholic doctor of theology and casuistry. He also dissected the soul of St. Theresa, and went into the causes of "Pin-feriorite des races royales," physical and mental. He demonstrated his thesis in this instance with a crowd of examples. As an M. D. he never lost literary style, which he cultivated in youth as professor of history at the School (or College) of the Assumption at Nimes. His literary style has derived body from medical studies. M. Combes had a very large provincial practice before he betook himself to Renews and Invigorates the legislation as a senator. As a doctor in hot haste to render assistance to his

many patients, he acquired his pecullar way of running when he walks.

The breath of scandal has never touched this ex-priest, who is a true philosopher. He has known how to bide his time, how to be thoroughly useful in his sphere, and has found too much enjoyment in activity to care for wealth. His quarter's salary, what money he can make with his pen, and a small independent income, amply suffice for his wants.

### Taxing a People's Food.

[New York World.] The official announcement that the new British taxes on grain and flour are not to be repealed because of the coming of peace in South Africa has given Lord Rosebery a golden oppor-tunity to place himself in line for Liberal leadership when his party returns to power. The reopening of the historic free trade debate puts in his hands a wealth of argument He can remind Britain that from 1855 to 1200 her for-eign trade rose from \$1,300,000,000 per recuperator was placed within your reach. The following letter, written by Rev. P. Rioux, of St. Anne's Church, Montreal, is convincing and year to the inconceivable total of \$4,-35.000.000. Well did Rosebery say in his Manchester speech, before the present crisis, that these figures were more like a fairy tale than statistics. ments of many parishioners intrusted

The moral argument is even strong-r. "Our march," said the Free Trade League in its farewell address, "has been stained by no blood, and our success is sullied by no tears." Before its triumph there were 2,000 families without a bed in one district in Manchester, and 8.666 persons with average weekly incomes of 29 cents; in Stockport were 73,314 people receiving poor law relief who earned upon an average 18 cents a week each. And bread was taxed! Carlyle described "scenes of wee and destitution such as one may hope the sun never saw before in the most barbarous regions where men Under free trade, improvement in the people's comfort has been as rapid as the growth of trade is marvel-

It is a dangerous thing to meddle with the price of a people's food, as Salisbury and Chamberlain are find-CHOLERA MORBUS, cramps and kindred complaints annually make their appearance at the same time as the hot weather, green fruit, cucumbers, melons, etc., and many persons are debarred from eating these tempting fruits, but they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and take a few drops in water. It cures the cramps and cholera in a remarkable manner, and is sure to check every disturbine

Intatuation Led to Her Arrest as Mudlavia Summer Guests Are Enjoying the New Sport,

Had Asked the Lad's Father to Let Which Proves Full of Excitement as

Mudlavia, Ind., July 5.-The event of the week at Mudlavia was the "wading party," wholly unique. Wading parties are destined to become quite the rage, as the first one of the season proved full of amusement and excite-

Among the many picturesque spots in the neighborhood of the Springs is the wild and rugged canon of Falls Creek. Headed by W. B. Carlton, of Hinsdale, a party bravely entered the lock gorge and explored the beauties and wonders for over a mile. The canon is a succession of terraces and not holes with sharp declivities cover a mile. pot holes with sharp declivities covered with treacherous moss. The sides are overhanging cliffs arising from the water's edge, making it necessary to wade the creek most of the way, some places waist deep.

CARRY THE WOMEN.

The men were frequently compelled to carry the women bodily over deep and particularly dangerous places. Several of the party got ducking by slipping into the pot holes, but beyond a wetting no accidents occurred, and all are enthusiastic over their novel

and exciting experience.

Many of the Chicago contingent as well as a number from other places went to the city to see the Derby. Most of them returned, but evidently a few placed their bets on the favorite and won't be back as expected. Those who did not go, however, witnessed a great event near here, the annual horse fair at Attica, including the exhibition of the celebrated diving horses. Several of the elegant equipages of the Springs were entered in the competition for fine turnouts, first prize being captured by a break with three abreast driven by John Storey, the famous Indiana

### SHOT RECREANT LOVER

Girl Had Pleaded in Vain for the Promised Marriage.

Orange, N. J., July 5 .- After vainly pleading that he would marry her, Anna M. Hildebrand, a trained nurse, shot James K. McCallum through the abdomen, in his boarding-house, No. 56 Snyder street. The shooting witnessed by Mrs. Samuel Philpot, keeper of the boarding-house, who was standing by McCallum's side when the shot was fired. McCallum may

Miss Hildebrand ran from the house immediately after firing the shot, and went to the Orange Police station, where she gave herself up.
"I have shot a man," she said.

shot him in his boarding-house. got down on my knees to him and pleaded with him to marry me. He refused, and threatened my life, and I shot him. I am not sorry. If more women would do as I have done to-day there would be better men in the

Miss Hildebrand is 28 years old, and lives with her mother, Mrs. Louise Hildebrand, also a trained nurse, at No. 69 Sterling street, East Orange. She and McCallum had been engaged for more than a year.

### A FATHER'S ADVICE

Toronto Young Lady's Health Is Saved by Her Farent's Experience and Good Advice-He Knew Because He Had Tried and Proven. How many times have a parent's

earnest words spoken in tenderness and backed by the wisdom of years of experience served to benefit the son

James Beatty, of Kilworthy, Ont., is well known to many people from Toronto right through to Parry Sound. Some years ago Mr. Beatty suffered a great deal with acute Stomach Trou-He could find scarcely anything as food that did not give him much distress and pain after eating. He was very careful in his diet, but notwithstanding all his care he endured

a great deal of pain.

He tried many medicines, but could not get any relief. Someone suggested Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, but at first Mr. Beatty demurred, saying: "I suppose they're like all the others."
At last, however, he consented to them, and he soon found the difference. He was completely cured. He says: "Now, thank goodness, I can eat what I choose, and the doctor is in my own pocket through Dodd's

Dyspepsia Tablets.
"My daughter, Miss Minnie Beatty, was up from Toronto about seven months ago, and I thought she looked very thin, so I induced her to try the medicine that had done so much for

"She used three boxes, and from the beginning of the treatment she grew "Six months later she came home again on a short visit, and we were all surprised and delighted in the

"They have made me feel like a different man, and they have done so much for my daughter that I am sure I cannot express my gratitude.
"I will always recommend Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets for Dyspepsia and all Stomach Troubles."

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets have cured thousands of just such cases as that of Mr. Beatty and his daughter, and reports of other victories are coming in every day.

### King William's Determination.

There are some interesting glimpses of William IV. and Queen Adelaide in

Salisbury and Chamberlain are finding out, and as the Beef Trust magnates here may yet discover. We may add that coal is a necessity almost as basic, its unhampered supply almost as imperative a public necessity.

ARE YOU a sufferer with corns? If you are, get a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail.



THE 20th CENTURY TREATMENT, The source of all Power, discovered the Fountain of Youth, in the Laboratories of Dr. Jules Kohr. The result of 50 years of scientific research. Lost manhood brought back after years of weakness and despair. Nature's Secret restored by combining three of the rarest chemical reagents in the world. This is no experiment. It is proved by its use in the Hospitals of Europe. Tens of thousands of weak and hopeless cases cured by 30 days treatment. This is a fact!

Prove it yourself by a test. A 5 days treatment with full particulars sent absolutely free: All packages are carefully scaled in a plain weapens with no mark. carefully sealed in a plain wrapper with no mark. A full 30 days treatment (180 doses) with guaranteed cure or refund of money, for \$3.00.

Send for sworn Canadian testimonials received within the last twelve months. (7)

Dr. KOHR MEDICINE CO., P.O. Drawer & 2341, MONTREAL.

## 35c ALLOTMENT

Oversubscribed Thousands of Shares. A MAGNIFICENT SUCCESS. STOCKHOLDERS ENTHUSIASTIC ALL OVER THE COUNTRY

Has merited the confidence of the public as shown by the overwhelming demand for its shares.

WHAT HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED IN ONE YEAR. AN UNPARALLELED RECORD

Results Better Than Promises or Rainbow Chasing. 21,000 acres rich oil lands, representing over

\$100,000 worth of the most modern machinery, rigs, tanks, etc.

\$75,000 paid out in dividends to stockholders at the rate of 2 per cent monthly.

100 rich producing wells. Less than \$25,000 indebtedness on these great properties, comprising one of the most modern and up-to-date plants in the country. This small indebtedness will be wiped out in a few

### WHAT WE PROPOSE TO DO

We propose, if money, honest management, brains and business enterprise will do it, to make this one of the greatest oil companies in America.

We propose to make you as eager for this stock at \$5.00 per share as you are at the present price of 50c, and we will

have the wells, the oil and the properties to justify it.

We propose to commence development work on a large scale on our Kern property in California, considered by oil experts the richest oil section in the world.

We propose to put down 25 wells, which, on a conservative basis, will net the company, when drilled, at least \$35,-000 per month.

Only a limited amount of stock now offered at 50c east advance will be to \$1.00.

# C. B. HEYDON @

Rooms, 401 and 402 Manning Chambers Building, 72 Queen St. West, Corner Queen and Terauley St., Court House Sq., Toronto, Ont.

Men crave excitement. The passion for yacht-racing, horse, foot and other kinds of racing is but the expression of the innate desire for excitement. It is part of the very fiber of the body of each healthy man, and excitement is sought in many forms and after quite as many fashions. One delights in a prize fight that, to other men, would be orutal—the extreme. And possibly the one who found pleasure in fistic encounters might have funny feelings in the pit of his stomach should he witness a bull fight in Mexico or Spain.

Long Island waters furnish one of the most exciting sports known, and a sport most exciting sports known, and a sport that even the most aesthetic will not inveigh against on moral grounds, says the Brooklyn Citizen. Shark fishing resembles no other kind of sport save the capturing of sword-fish. Ther is more unadulterated excitement in shark fishing than the average person cares often to than the average person cares often to experience. It is frequently attended with danger of no make-believe characexperience. It is frequently attended with danger of no make-believe churacter, and this, danger announces itself with formality, but adds to the excitement. No one's heart beats in its customary manner after he has hooked or speared a good-sized shark.

Long Island Sound, near Matinecock Point, and the Great South Bay are the best shark fishing grounds known to the writer. A few words of description of the methods used at both places may serve to give the reader some slight idea of the sport.

Matinecock Point, which is near Oyster Bay, is a favorite fishing ground with many who like their excitement in large chunks. There sharks of from eight to twelve feet in length are sometimes caught. For these no light lines can be used with success. A large hook fastened to a stout chain is attached to a line of strength almost equal to the chain. The hook is pushed through a large plece of meat, preferably meat which the fisherman's nostrils rejoice to get rid of. The water is from ten to sixty feet in depth and quite clear. At times fish may be seen near the bottom. This, of course, is on calm days. No one need ask what a shark bite is. The line spins out with lightning-like velocity, and the fisheman is commonly yanked nearly out of the boat. The shark's own weight,

a volume which Mr. Brimley Johnson has ready for publication. It consists of the letters and personal reminiscences of the late Miss Clitherow, of Boston House. We learn, for one thing, that King William made "a determination never to lay his head on his pillow till he had signed everything he ought on that day." This cost him "cruel suffering" from cramp, and he had often to stop in the middle of work and "put his hand in hot water." The documents which have to be signed by the king in these days must be many more.

THEY ARE NOT VIOLENT IN ACTION.—Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces incipient chills, and if persisted in they injure the

Catching of Sharks Attended

With Danger.

Waters of Long Island Sound Favorite

Place for the Sport.

Men crave excitement. The passion for yacht-racing, horse, foot and other kinds of racing is but the expression of the innate desire for excitement. It is no joke to pull a shark lish is drawn up and in, struggling but slightly. It is no joke to pull a shark in before it is worn out by the protracted struggle. Perhaps it is drawn in almost like a log until beside the boat. Then it finds a few muscles that will have some "go" in them. The fishermen then are fortunate if the shark decides to make another run instead of attacking the boat, which it can quite easily crush. At length its fast pace is all gone and the fish is pulled to the boat's side, while one of the men stands ready with an axe or lance to deal the death-blow. Often this requires both sk'll and strength. A shark dies slowly; its vitality is amazing. The fishermen, after killing a shark, generally turn it adrift, and, if not utterly worn out, angle for another.

The usual manner of fishing for sharks

and, if not utterly worn out, angle for another.

The usual manner of fishing for sharks in the Great South Bay is with the harpoon in place of the hook and bait. Larger sharks are often caught, and the sport is, perhaps, somewhat more exciting. A launch is the best kind of a boat with which to engage in the sport. In a launch one can approach to within fifty or seventy-five yards before shutting off power, and drift upon the fish in absolute quiet. The harboon once in the fish acts quite as it does after taking a hook. The battle with a harpoon at shark may last a little longer than that shark may last a little longer than that with one that has been hooked, for, although it loses clood, it has not the additional handicay of being gradually drowned by having its mouth kept open.

Canadian Poets Who Have Used Malt Breakfast Food

Heartily Sing Its Praises.

It Is a Morning Delight and Health-Giver to All Who Use It.

It Builds Up the Weak and Frail.

"Delicious, refreshing for morning or To the young and the old I'm a table delight; I'm a health-giving, nourishing, peerless health food,
So be sure ask your Grocer for MALT
BREAKFAST FOOD."

On a motion for urgency a speech lasting seven hours was made recent-ly by one of the deputies in the Aus-

be turned by oar or rudder to prevent a capsize. The big water scavenger rushes to and fro tiring the arms of its enemy by its marvelous strength, fighting, battling, resisting until the last. The experienced fisherman does his best to keep the shark in motion, for it can only be handled after being thoroughly tired out, and he knows there is a battle royal due when the shark is finally pulled to the side of the boat for the death-blow. The struggle lengthens out to an hour, or perahps two, the fishermen, for no one ever goes "sharking" alone, relieving You Feel All Used Up