IN EXCHANGE FOR A SOUL

Regina Seymour was having break- which was just as well. Picking his fast in her flat in Grosvenor Mansions, and, her chaperon and companion being in bed with a headache, she was silent pool below; and, quivering reading the Morning Post for com- every limb, he recovered his footing cany, when a paragraph among the

fashionable announcements suddenly caught her attention, and held it.
"A marriage will shortly take place between Douglas Scott, barrister-at-law, and Clover, daughter of the late

some, classical face, and to make her bilind and deaf to all the beauty and music of the spring morning. The scent of the daffodils in her flower-boxes came faintly in at the open window, the birds were singing with but at out she was only conscious that her heart lay, heavy and cold, like a stone in her breast, and that all the sweetness had been blotted out of her life.
"Douglas Scott to Clover Massey," she was saying to herself mechanically over and over again, as though trying to impress it on her memory. Suddenly she threw the paper from her and started up.

be!" she cried widly. "He is mine— he is mine. Have we not been friends for years? Did he ever look at another woman until this baby-faced girl came his way? Am I to be put on one side for her? Have I not all and more than she can lay claim to, except a little less youth? She is alone in tion, and he needs someone to help him in his career. I could. My money would give him the leisure he wants for his talents to have fair play. His future is ruined if he marries here here. for his talents to have tarries her; he future is ruined if he marries her; he ing you in this little out-of-the-way will have enough to do to provide place?" Douglas said "Our holiday place?" common necessaries without thinking

She had thrown herself down again in a chair by the window, forgetful of their everything else, when a "Mr. Scott is in the drawing-room,

if you please, ma'am, and would like strange in her own ears. She got up as the maid left the room, and went

over to the looking gloss.
"I don't look quite the thing," she thought, as she passed her hands over her face. "But my appearance is scarcely likely to concern him at the present mement; his thoughts will be too busy elsewhere. If it does, I can plead a headache; what a useful thing

that is to a woman!"

As she opened the drawing-room door a man who was moving restlessly about came eagerly to meet her.

"Will you forgive such an early visit?" he said. "I had to come. I forgot that a certain announcement would be in the Post this morning. and I did not want you to see it until I had told you the news myself."
"I have seen it." she said quietly.

He made a gesture of annoyance.
"It is too bad!" he cried. "What must you think of me? You ought to have heard all about it from me, not read

a whiri the last week. 'I wanted to turned face full of horror and recome and tell directly it—it happened," proach. She was up early, and out on such with a little embarrassed, happy laugh, "but I don't seem to have had a minute to spare.

mind, I understand. It was all a little sudden, was it not? You have taken your friends by surprise, and I can hardly find the proper words of congratulation. You must imagine them. You know I should wish you to have the best of everything.'

You did not think I was a marry ing man," he added, after a word of thanks, laughing again—he who of old had laughed so seldom. "Neither did but Clover must be my excuse.' Regina winced at the look in his eyes. What a selfish thing happiness was!
"I hope you will like each other; even though I am taking a wife I can't afford to lose my best friend." and he smiled down on her very kindly.
"Tell me about her," she said. "You know we have only met once. Tell me

"She is not easy to describe," he answered, the tender light deepening in his eyes. "And a lover's rhapsodies are not very interesting to other peo-ple, are they? Perhaps her name describes her as well as anything. She is as sweet and pretty and fresh as the clover bloom; she reminds me of the of all young, happy things." And this was the man she had thought indifferent to common-place joys, whom she had credited with mbition, to whom work had seemed the great reason of existence! "And when is the marriage to take

place?" she asked presently. 'Almost immediately; there is nothing afterwards. Clover has never been out f England, and is very keen on seeing something of foreign parts. You who have crossed the channel so often, can't imagine such youthful

enthusiasm, can we?"
When he had gone, Regina felt as though she had lived a lifetime in those few minutes. Everything was changed, and she with it. The blow had been unexpected not to have fallen with crushing force. But fate did true love ran smoothly on to the

We will go abroad for a few weeks: I want a little change," Regina said, when it was all over, to the elderly lady whose neutral personality she endured to satisfy the proprieties. They moved restlessly from place to place, traveling through Holland to Ger-

They were staying at a little resort emong the mountains when Regina rode out alone one afternoon through the pine woods, taking her her for she was an enthusiastic photographer. Her chaperon did consider it came within her legitimate duties to accompany her charge on expeditions, she being quite ignorant of the ways of a horse.

mountain path until she came to superb view from a little chalet on the esque, though looking none too safe as Douglas Scott than his girl-wife could the only means of crossing a rather | ever have done. rmidable chasm: but Regina gave no thought to any possible danger. She was not of a nervous temperament, and tonight she was little in the humor to be turned back by anything or anyhody. It would have afforded her amount of excitement and Interest had she known she was risk-

The mountain pony, cautious and sure-footed, was evidently less at his ferred it. ease than his rider. He felt the rotten planks tremble under him, and as the reins hung slack on his neck-for Re-gina's thoughts were busy with other

way slowly and carefully, he had reached the middle of the bridge when something fell splash into with difficulty, and stood rooted to the

spot. Regina was roused to wonder

what was the matter. As she looked down she saw a large gap on one side of the bridge just in front of her, where the rotten wood had given way. A step farther and

ling pony, comforting it with word and touch, until she could lead it quietly away from that gaping rent. She let him rest a few minutes while she took a snapshot of the pretty rustic bridge which had provided her with such a curious experience,

When she got back to the hotel she said nothing of her adventure, which, indeed, had had very little effect on her, but, taking a book, went to sit on God! it can't be-it shall not the verandah, which commanded a view of the path she had just traversed. She had not sat there very long when she heard the sound of horses' hoofs approaching, and as she looked up she recognized the riders. They were Douglas Scott and his wife. Douglas was accustomed to riding, and looked his best on horseback, but Clover was evidently a novice

> is nearly over, worse luck; but I wanted Clover to see these woods in all her attention for her to do justice to the scenery.'

He laughed as he looked at his wife, to see you if convenient."

"Very well. I will be there directly." It took her a minute to find her voice, and then it sounded a little to the here directly with a half-shy look at his plane, and then it sounded a little to the here directly." whom she stood a little in awe. They were quite absurdly in love, and almost ostentatiously happy. "Well, we mustn't stop now, as it

is getting dark, and we want to sleep tonight at the chalet on top," Douglas "Have you been there?" said. "No," Regina answered. "Come, Clover, or we shall lose our way. Good-might, Regina, not good-

bye, for we shall be down here again tomorrow, when we shall be able to see more of you and talk over all the And calling out another farewell they rode away up the bridle Regina watched them until when

they were out of sight, watched them as one under a spell. "It will be quite dark when they reach the bridge," she was thinking. for the trees hang over it. I wonder why I did not speak! And yet why should I? Am I my sister's keeper? Besides, it is quite possible that noheard all about it from me, not read lesides, it is quite possible that notit in a newspaper like the general thing will happen. It depends on the middle of the floor deserves to be public. It seems so unfriendly."

"Friendship doesn't stand much to fate to decide. They must take to decide the floor deserves to be rudely awakened, I answered, turning to fate to decide. They must take the floor deserves to be rudely awakened, I answered, turning to fate to decide. They must take the floor deserves to be rudely awakened, I answered, turning to fate to decide. They must take the floor deserves to be rudely awakened, I answered, turning to fate to decide. They must take to general thing will happen. It depends on the middle of the floor deserves to be rudely awakened, I answered, turning to fate to decide. They must take to general thing will happen. It depends on the middle of the floor deserves to be rudely awakened, I answered, turning to fate to decide. They must take the grade in the middle of the floor deserves to be rudely awakened, I answered, turning to fate to decide. They must take the grade in the middle of the floor deserves to be rudely awakened. I answered turning to fate to decide. They must take the grade in the middle of the floor deserves to be rudely awakened. I answered turning the grade in the middle of the floor deserves to be rudely awakened. I answered turning the grade in the middle of the floor deserves to be rudely awakened.

the bridle-path before anyone else was man deserves to beastir, but this time she went on foot. She was half way to the bridge when she saw a man coming down the

You | mountain. agitated tones. "There's been a terrible had aroused my suspicions and I dissiplicated tones. I've said for a creetly kept my feed tones. There's been a terrible had aroused my suspicions and I dissiplicated tones. long time that the bridge wasn't safe, but it seemed nobody's business to look after it, and last night part of it gave way when a lady and gentleman were riding over. The rotten planks wouldn't stand the double weight, I suppose." For a moment Regina's lips moved without a word coming from them. Then she said: "Who was hurt?"

"The poor young lady was killed. he saw her pony suddenly slip and fall. Before he could stretch out a and the next moment he heard her body strike the water below. Poor felhe looked half-mad when rushed into the chalet for help. got her out, but there was nothing to be done. She must have been killed instantaneously. I am going now to give information to the authorities.'

With a white face and set lips Regina continued her journey, though she had to make a considerable de-tour now to avoid the bridge. She took possession of the bereaved, halffrantic husband, much to the relief of This lock will be of value in an infinite the simple people by whom he was surrounded, and thought and acted for him with a devotion that knew no weariness. She saved him all the terto wait for. It will be very quiet, and rible formalities she could, standing we think of taking a trip to Germany between him and the outside world. so that he came to lean on her and look to her for everything. And then when it was all over, she brought him

back to England.
For months he seemed stunned by tre shock—he took no interest in any-thing—but Regina's tact and judgment saved him from an utter breakdown. Gradually she succeeded in interesting him again in his work; he came to spend his evenings with her as he had done in the old days, only more freed by her intellect and brilliant con- until 7 in the morning." versational powers, and now he came to her to be talked into a temporary forgetfulness of the terrible Slowly, but surely, the forgetfulness came, or at least a seftened remem-brance; he could bear to look back, he could even bear to think of the fu-

ture. His work caught hold of him again with a greater force than ever before; ambition began to take the place of love and regret. And there was no ne who understood him so well as Regina, who could soothe or help or encourage him as he needed, so that it was natural she should enter and more into his life. He h He had always liked and admired her, now he could not do without her; she had made herself indispensable. His wedded bliss had been of so brief a little bridge over a gorge. Beyond ture that it was to be expected that this, she had been told, there was a after a time it should assume the proportions of a dream. And Regina only ton of the mountain. The wooden did herself justice when she thought bridge was moss-grown and picture she had made a finer, stronger man of

But it was a much older and graver man whom Regina married two years later than Clover Massey's lover had been. Her devotion made her wise as well as tender in all her dealings with him. They spent their wedding trip in Paris, surrounded by life at its brighest and gayest—there must be no getting away from the world this time. however much Regina might have pre-This honeymoon must not

recall the other in any way. And when she considered her husthoughts were busy with other don to take up their life again tobe was left to his own devices, gether in the familiar surroundings,

and saw the look of peace and con-tentment on his face, she was well

'You are happy, my dearest?" she asked a little wistfully.
"Quite," he answered with his grave smile, taking her hand in his. "And

beginning and end of everything with

A night or two later they were seated in the library of their new home after dinner, unpacking a variety of odds and ends, which had been sent on from Regina's flat, and which had to be sorted and arranged. Among other things Douglas found a packet of photographs, which had evidently not en undone since they came from the

otographer's. "You seem more enthusiastic over using your kodak than in examing the results," he remarked with a "This packet hasn't even been laugh.

glanced at them at first with careless 'ence.

curiosity, then with greater interest.
They were the photographs Regina had taken in Germany more than two years ago, and which she had sent as usual to be developed, and then put away and forgotten.

Presently the sudden stillness struck

with sudden passion, "that I have loved you all my life—that you are the loved you are a word. It was the one she of the bridge, and it showed the gap in the middle plainly. She was

scious of a deadly coldness, and her senses seemed to be leaving her. "I thought you told me you had never been there," she heard a quiet voice saying. "When was this taken? Before or after that night?" She knew her happiness was at

stake, but something seemed to drag the truth from her. "Before," she murmured with white lips. "So you knew when we met you on our way up the night it happened?"
"Yes," she said.

He rose slowly and heavily, but Re-Regina was looking over some pagina sat as motionless as a statue and pers, and made an absent reply. He cut the string and about a dezen prints fell out on the table. Douglas the hall door shut. Then all was sil-

THE BURGLAR AND THE INVENTOR

"Yes," said the gentlemanty burgiar, etically at me and then said:
"there is one class of men that I occasionally stumble upon in my mid"I'm sorry to shatter another decasionally stumble upon in my midnight work which I prefer to avoid. lusion of yours, but that avenue of An inventor is always an unknown escape is totally closed. It would mean quantity, and it is unpleasant business instant death to you. If you will ransacking his house. He might be notice the iron grating at the windows as harmless as a child, or he might you may gather my meaning. Those prove more diabolically cruel and small steel bars are charged with cranky than an escaped lunatic. Only electricity enough to kill a dozen men. twice in my experience have I met such characters in their own homes. them apart you would never live to One was in a suburban house, where tell the tale. Nor even I, with all my everything seemed so easy that I took skill at mechanics and invention could my time about entering the open win- escape through the windows, or touch dows; but after I had stepped inside I knew that there was something wrong. I found the floor strewn with their spring beauty, though I am all sorts of strings and pipes and coils switch, but that seems impossible until afraid her pony takes up too much of of wire, which, when I stepped upon after 7 in the morning. of wire, which, when I stepped upon after 7 in the morning." them, jangled and made all sorts of noises.

"I tried to get out of the window as stumbled twice. Then the owner of things. There was a scene which nearly cost me my life. I escaped, how- his face. ever, by tearing around among the pipes and wires until the man went down on his knees and begged me to

"The other instance where I paid an unexpected visit to an inventor's home was in New York. The fellow was somewhat of a crank, I imagine, and he invented things for the pleasure of it. I knew nothing about his occupation until I aroused him in the middle of the night by stumbling over his shoes in the middle of the He was the most composed man I ever met under similar conditions. "'Why do you frighten a man in

that way?' he asked crossly. 'Is it not bad enough to rob the house without waking me up by such noises?" "'Any man who throws his shoes in

better. 'I owe you an apology.' such a draught blowing on a sleeping

"'I accept the correction,' I replied, bowing and stepping toward the door. 'I will apologize and at the same time

I backed toward the door and closed the door banged sharply against the

'You have closed it with a very bad grace, and with little thought of the consequences,' the man added. 'I you had given me time to explain you have saved yourself a good deal of inconvenience. As it is now I think Her husband was at her side when you have made the situation unpleas-

ant for both of us. 'I don't understand,' I muttered, hand to help her she had disappeared, more nonplussed than ever by the suppose?' said I.

man's words and attitude. "'I suppose not, but your ignorance does not alter the fact. I shall, however, seek to enlighten you. To do so I must go back somewhat in my story. I'm an inventor by profession'-these words made me shudder-'and I am just now at work upon a very great thing. In fact, it will prove a revolution in some lines of trade. I mean to invent a time lock which will prove superior to any on the market today. have to do is to set it for a certain length of time, and no earthly power remain locked until the time expires, and then the steel spring will open it automatically.' "'I have met such locks in my work

before.' I said, impatiently, 'but what has that to do with the present case?' covered sufficiently to say, You de-Very much indeed. If you were of discerning nature you would have noticed the connection before now. I door is con, I think. I shall bid you have put the time lock on that door to good night." not give her the help for which she quently. He had always thought a test it. Every night I retire and lock hoped and prayed. For once the course great deal of her opinion, been attract- the door, and no power can open it the door, and no power can open it "'A mighty good protection from your wife, I suggested, with a grin.

But why was the door open when I entered? "That also will I explain. The night was so hot that I thought I would leave the door open. Besides, my wife is away, visiting her mother.'

believe that I am locked in here with you until 7 in the morning "Exactly, and that is the time private watchman raps on the outside door to see it an is well.' "'I see,' I replied, smiling

'Now I understand. Then I am to

pleasantly. 'But you would not dare signal to the watchman that you had a burglar in your room. I would shoot Thinker. you the instant you did so.' inventor. I would not have to signal.

There is an automatic device on the outer door which would warn him. That cannot be disconnected so long as the door is closed.' "For the first time I began to feel a little creepy, but I answered with what suavity I could command: 'But

what if I break down the door? It is only made of wood.' 'That would be impossible. It is four inches thick and made of stout oak, and is braced with steel ribs. Nothing short of dynamite could blow

it open. 'But the windows? I continued. I have slid down the side of houses beto support me.'

"The man sighed—there was no

"Yes," said the gentlemanly burglar, taking that. He looked almost path-

electricity enough to kill a dozen men. If you attempted to cut them or to pry one of the steel bars of the grating. Your only hope is to reach the basement of the house and turn off the

"I felt now the perspiration breaking out on my forehead, for I was undoubtedly in a trap, locked up in a soon as possible, but I was so tied up room with the owner of the house, with in the wires and strings that I no possible means of escape until daylight. For some time I lost my nerve the house appeared, aroused by the and stared helplessly at the inventor jangling noises made by his infernal before me. He looked so pathetically sorry for me that I almost laughed in

'Do not make light of it.' he broke out reproachfully, 'for no man should look death or prison in the face without sorrow and remorse. I should in the most matter-of-fact way: think that your past deeds would-' "'See here, old man,' I interrupted, 'I may be shut up in a room with you all night, but I'm not going to be lectured. I'd rather do the talking if there's any to be done.'

"'But, sir, I'm thinking only of your welfare-of your soul's safety in the hereafter. I should like to reform you and turn you away from your path of crime. We have six hours together beconvince you-

me more good than if—'
"'You must be very far gone, in-

for your sermon.' "'Ah, you will speak differently some-but be careful how you stretch yourself on that sofa. It has a patent spring invented by me which will make it close up with a click

is!' I exclaimed, jumping from the sofa There was a click of the lock and and standing in the middle of the room. 'Is there anything else of your invention in this room?

"'Nothing of importance; that is, nothing except the chairs, which have collapsable backs and legs. If you should happen to seat yourself on one and tip over to the right it might-' "I moved away from the nearest chair and took a seat on the foot of the bed, near my midnight acquaintance, 'The bed at least is all right, I

'Not if two get on it. It will stand just 150 pounds, and no more.' 'What will happen then?' I demanded, flercely, standing up once more.

"'It will spring-' "The man could not finish his sentence. His face suddenly blanched and I felt my nerves shaking.

"Then there was a turn of the doorand a vision of white nightclothes stood before us. A voice asked, sharply: 'John, what are you doing at this variety of ways, but chiefly for use on time of the night with the gas turned safes and bank vaults. All that you up so high? Are you up to your old— "Then there was a shriek, and the woman dropped in a heap on the floor, can unlock it. You may blow up the swooning before my eyes as she safe or vault, but the steel boits will caught sight of me. I turned an innot move from their position. It will quiring eye toward the man in bed, but he avoided returning the gaze.

"'Mandy, why did you come here and spoil it all?' he said. I—' "The truth was dawning upon my mind, and in a few minutes I reserve a horsewhipping, old man, but I'll let you off easy. Now that the

hurried somewhat nervously down the stairs, for, after all, I was not certain that the man was faking, but I believe to this day that he was no inventor at all. If he wasn't he had a pretty fertile imagination.'

Big Doings-In Hash. [From the Cincinnati Commercial Tri-

bune.] The inquisitive Person was sure he

had struck a hot trail. The Railroad Magnate and the Steel Trust Handle had conversed on the veranda of the hotel for five minutes and the I. P. less had overheard them.

"Something is doing in the world of commerce," he confided to the Steady Thinker. "I heard the Magnate remark to the Handle that the commun-'I'm afraid you are too hasty, and ity of interests was a necessary feado not understand the life work of an ture 'in the composition of the whole,' and that he hoped he'd be successful in forming the combination proper-

> "Yes," remarked the Steady Thinker, "but you didn't hear it all. Ho said, furthermore, that he always used a little thickened milk for a merger, and-"Thickened milk!" exclaimed the Inquisitive Person. "Why, what was he talking about, then, I wonder?"
> "Didn't you know?" said the Steady

"The Magnate was giving

the Handle his recipe for corn beef hash. That's all!" Casts of the heads of some of the have slid down the side of houses be-fore now with nothing but bed quilts gate have been added to the collection of criminal records at New Scotland

Thinker.

HAD VENICE'S WONDER

One of Her Sons Knew the Campanile Would Fall and Planned to Annex It.

-1 was in Venice three days before the fall of the Campanile," said a returned traveler who insists upon being kept in the background. "My fellow tourist, a Chicago Board of Trade operator, had been with me for two months, in which time we had taken in the usual lot of ruins.

"He is a good fellow, barring his in-clination to regard everything through a commercial lens. The last night we were in Venice we stood in the shadow of the Campanile. As we stood there he said to me:
"'These people over here don't appreciate what they have. Look at that

Campanile. I'll bet a cooky (that was his limit) it hasn't been inspected in a quarter of a century. Some of these days it will take a tumble and when it does they'll never rebuild it. You folks in New York got the Obelisk, and I think Chicago ought to buy the Campanile. It would look bully on the lake front, and lots of our people who will never have enough money to come to Venice would come to Chicago to see it. I'm going to agitate it when I get home.'

"The day we got to Rome my Chicago friend came to me and said: "'What did I tell you The Cam-panile in Venice has fallen. It came sooner than I thought. That's my luck. I had the whole thing planned in my mind to get it.'

"That evening we went out to the Coliseum. I said to him: "'I suppose you'll be planning dicker to get this for your town.'

"After we had wandered about the ruin for awhile he said: "'I think this is too big an undertaking for me. We couldn't remove it if we raised the money to buy it, but I've been thinking since we have been here that we might lease it. If Barnum were only alive! I remember talking with the old showman once told me that the ambition of his life was to get the Coliseum for a few weeks and give performances in The old man was in earnest, and had he lived I think he would have

tried to get an option.' "I remembered that my Chicago friend and I had visited the tomb of Juliet some weeks before, and as we took in the premises of the Capulets, as he called the place, he said to me, 'It's a blank shame the way these people neglect this tomb. It is sadly out of repair. If we had it in Chicago

a concert at the gate every Sunday less waste of good rock, and no need "When we were in Egypt we paid our respects to the Sphinx. I was in sort of dreamy stupor and went on to tell the Chicagoan as much of the for the purpose of quarrying marble. fore us, and if in that time I could could recall. Turning to me he said:

"'I bought a pin from a chap last deed, if you can sleep at such a time as this. In all my experience with criminals I have never yet found one bought it he had told me it was about leys mounted in pits sunk at the ends

> It belonged to one of the greatgreat-great grandchildren of Rameses."
> And then I bought it. Anything that's a thousand years old is old enough for "I parted with my Chicago friend yesterday, and I really miss him."

Slate Cut by Wire.

Connected with the Welsh mining industry a notable revolution is being effected, owing to the introduction of the wire saw, which was recently tested in the Pyrenees and proved a great success.

At Labassere the saw was first used inclined beds of slate, and it severed great blocks without blasting. Prof. Le Neve Foster then suggested to the British Government that the saw be tested in North Wales, and the experiments which followed showed that lies in an American barber shop. When slate might be quarried by this new the laundryman goes out of business der the bread contract to feed the immethod with conspicuous advantages, his successor carries on the subscrip- migrants at Ellis Island, N. Y. method with conspicuous advantages,

The Chinese drint their finest teas with peling akin to reverence. This may reem strange to anyone who has not tasted Blue Ribbon. Put up Black Kixed & Ceylon Freen

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DONALD McLEAN, Agent, 436 Richmond Street, London.

we would paint it, put up a proper in- the cost of working, of explosives and tion. The out-of-town circulation is scription and have Johnny Hand give of removing rubbish, less blasting, greater than that in New York. Scores of quarrying worthless rock in underground workings.

A similar wire saw has been used for some time in Belgium and Italy, It is an endless cord composed of three convince you—'
"'You cannot,' I interrupted rudely.
"You seen. It will do here that's less than a thousand years water, the sharp particles of sand water, t hard wires twisted together, which is gradually cutting a groove. As the

ness. "I own I was a little hurt."

"You are wrong,' he answered. "You do owe me an apology. If you in some terrible danger, to hear his wild cry for help, to see his white, upawing the last week. 'I wanted to turned face full of horror and re-"'Making his most profound obeis- device which he termed a penetrating ance he said: "It is just 1,000 years pulley, and by which it is possible to replace the somewhat costly pit by a borehole three inches in diameter. Since its introduction at Carrara cuts have been made 50 feet long and 16 feet deep, and in every other respect also the substitution of boreholes for

pits has proved a success.

Chinaman's "Home Paper. [From the Pittsburg Dispatch. The Chinese Weekly Herald is of the curious institutions of York. It is not popular among Ame cans, for, being printed "backwards a white man must stand on his head to read it. Outside of a similar publacknowledged that the youth had the lication in 'Frisco's Chinatown this is better of the sally. for the purpose of cutting across the lication in 'Frisco's Chinatown this is the sole printed medium for news from "home" for the thousands of New York's almond-eyed half-citizens. is to be found just as regularly in Chinese laundries as the comic week-

of its subscribers cannot read it. The Herald is a four-page paper, about half the size of an ordinary news sheet, and always disconcerts Americans be-

ause it opens at the left side instead of the right. The columns run cross-wise instead of up and down, and a flash-view of the sheet gives the impression of a scrambled egg. Such things, however, are purely matters of

Went Him One Better.

[From the Illinois State Register.] A well-known Glasgow divine related the following anecdote, showing that the ready wit of a countryman

was more than a match for him: He was going to the country for his holidays and was in a railway train when a young man entered. In a short time the two commenced a conversation, in the course of which the clergyman asked the youth what he worked

"I am a coupler, sir," was the re-"A coupler! So am I," replied the clergyman with a laugh.
The youth looked at him for a minute or so, then burst into a fit of laughter and said: "Oh, I see; ye'r a meenister. Ye marry folks. But I gang farther than ye dae. I baith

The clergyman laughed heartily and Adolph Reinarch, of Vienna, was caught robbing his saie while asleep,

concealing the money under a carpet.

The National Bread Company fur-

nishes 4,000 loaves of bread a day un-

couple and uncouple.'

Grandfather's Story.

A baby's life is more precious to a mother than much gold. Her thoughts are wrapped up in it. Already is she planning it's future and building big her hopes and aspirations for the success of her little boy or girl. Sometimes, alas! her plans are rudely shattered. Sickness-that dreaded trouble, Summer Disorderer, or Cholera Infantum, may sieze

her precious darling and death result. Grandfather John Morgan, of Halifax, tells of the way his daughter saved her little baby's life when he, a three months' old boy baby, was affected with diarrhea. His is an interesting story.

"I feel it my duty to send you a few lines as to what Ozone has done for my little grandson, aged five months. 'About three months after he was born he be-

came very sick and began to waste away (though came very sick and began to waste away (though very healthy when born) until he became a mere shadow, and was given up to die by our family doctor, and his brother, a doctor. In fact, we had all quite given up hope of saving the little chap's life, as nothing he ate would stay on his stomach, he threw everything up. We tried all the medicines and things people would tell us of, after

the doctors could do no good, but to no good at all. At last the little fellow became so weak and thin he would scarcely take his bottle at all; but one day my daughter saw in one of your pamphlets, left at the house, of a lady in Toronto curing her child of the same ailment by using Liquozone, so my daughter got bottle, not having much faith it would do her baby any good. She began by giving him one teaspoonful of Ozone to three teaspoonfuls of water, sweetened, four times a day, after feeding, and there was soon a of Ozone to three teaspoonfuls of water, sweetened, four times a day, after feeding, and there was soon a marked change for the better, much to the joy of his mother and father, and grandparents. In a week the vomiting was stopped, and in a month he became quite well and fat. "We advise all mothers having children so suffering, to try Ozone, what it has done for one it will do

for another. Anyone writing us, we will gladly answer to the truth of this statement." Yours very respectfully,

(Signed) JOHN MORGAN, 31 Lockman St., Halifax, N. S. The way to administer Ozone for children's ailments, particularly for intestinal troubles, such as diarrhea, cholera infantum, etc., is exactly in the manner described in the above letter—a teaspoonful of Ozone in sweetened water four times a day. This treatment enables the stimulating and healing action of the Ozone to act on the intestines, and restore their

Ask your druggist about Ozone; in all likelihood he has had several cases come under his personal notice, and can tell you the facts as to its power to cure summer ailments in children.

50c. and \$1.00 a Bottle, at all Bruggists. THE OZONE CO., of Toronto, Limited, Toronto and Chicago.