BOER GENERALS REGEIVED BY KING EDWARD ON BOARD ROYAL VACHT, She examined a pair of gray flannel blouses; a hole in the front of each was their only defect.

Botha, DeWet and Delarey Shaken by the Hand by Britain's Monarch-Roberts and Kitchener Their Companions Back hardly have given them up." to London.

The reception by his majesty lasted

So I buy those and sew them together, cut

ting off the vests at the waist line. It is

easily done, and you can make them fit

nic ly. Reside the saving in original cost,

there are many uses to which one can put

these curtailments." pointing to the little peticoats. "The pieces cut from my own

"I used to make them into real pretty

petticosts for her, cross-stitching the hems

with blue or red crewel and trimming the

"You do beat all for contrivances, Mrs.

"Neces ity is the mother of invention

you know. But let us see what we can do

with these things. Please give me your

Mrs. Chick soon sorted over the unprom

'These are simply rags. These have

"By the way," interposed Mrs. March,

darning wool is quite an expense in my

"Y-s, indeed! I have given up buying

"Mine is still cheaper," said Mrs. Chick,

"it is raveled from old stockings. You can

wind it for me. I wash is and dry on the

"There is no use in trying to outdo Mrs.

"Here is a pair." continued Mrs. Chiek,

comes in the back, sew them on again, and

the stockings are as good as new almost. I

take care to buy ribbed hose with the legs

a good part to take, as it is least worn."

ready to turn."

"To turn! Bow?"

in cards. I buy a skein of fine Sazony in-

It was Mrs. Hall who spoke.

small holes and will darn nicely. One nice

bottom with knitted or crocheted lace to

"I should think so!"

ments as she proceeded.

quickly."

Southampton, Aug. 16-Generals Botha, to Queen Alexandra and Princess Vic De Wet and Delarey arrived here this toria. morning and met with a great reception from government officials and the public. The Boer generals looked remarkably well and evidently were much pleased at the heartiness of the welcome accorded them. Soon after landing they boarded the steamship Nigera, where Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, Earl Roberts and General Lord Kitchener greeted them. They were also introduced to Mrs. Chamberlain and 'de Roberts, with whom they chatted.

that the Boer invitation to wes tomorrow.

generals exement of their main object of ollection of a fund for fam ies of Boers who died in behalf of their country. He added that a circular would be dualited clearly stating the Boer case to the British subjects.

London, Aug. 17—The Boer generals, Botha, De Wet and Delarey, who reached here yesterday from South Africa, left London at 9.30 o'clock this morning for the time in writing his book on the South African war. In common with his colleagues, snapshot photographs were constantly being taken of him, and he was worried with requests for his autograph until he had to protest against the nuisance. General Botha, on the contrary, was extremely genial, and indulged in all the sports on shipboard. He was constantly in the smoking room, where he played cards. General Delarey, besides playing draughts, took keen pleasure in discussions with British army officers on board.

It is said that General Botha is greatly annoyed that his home at Vryheid has been annexed to Natal. The premier of Natal is reported to have offered General Botha a place in the Natal ministry, which the general has deckined.

The hour of the generals' departure from London was kept secret, consequently the streets were deserted when the three accompanied by their secretaries, but none of the ladies—of their party started for Cowes. They were stylishly atired in frock coats and silk hats.

Upon arriving at Southampton the Boer generals were welcomed on board the commander-in-chief's yacht Wildire, by Earl Roberts and Lord Kitchener. They immediately visited King Edward on board the Victoria and Albert and were then taken for a trip around the fleet in the Wildfire. They returned to London this evening accompanied by Earl before their visit to King Edward, and he accordingly caused instructions to be issued that no reporters be allowed on board the Wildfire or Nigeria, while very unusual restrictions were placed on all reporters.

The general impression is that General Botha and his companions declined the invitation to witness the review and see King Edward because it came direct from Mr. Chamberlain; but on receiving the London this evening accompanied by Earl Roberts and Lord Kitchener, who took leave of the Boers at Waterloo Station. In an interview with a representative

leave of the Boers at Waterloo Station.

In an interview with a representative of the Associated Press General Botha's secretary described the visit to his majesty. He said that when the Boer generals boarded the royal yacht King Edward came forward and after they had introduced shook hands with each of them. The Boers were highly pleased with their reception. After a brief and informal talk of a non-political character with King Edward they were introduced secretary.

King Edward because it came direct from Mr. Chamberlain; but on receiving the king's personal invitation for Sunday they Brussels, Aug. 17—The Boer generals are expected here Tuesday for the funeral of General Lucas Meyer. Enormous crowds viewed the body of General Meyer today. The body will be taken to South Africa. Among the wreaths sent were those from Mr. Kruger and Joseph Chamberlain, the British colonial secretary.

Mrs. Chick's Economies.

Everybody wondered how Mrs. Chick ly dressed on such a small income. Mr: Rodney, her next door neighbor, for instance, with twice the income and but half the family, was brought to the verge of nervous prostration over the problem of stockings, jackets and trousers for her two lusty bys. She was continually buying and She was continually buying and quite a saving, you see." making, she declared, and yet the boys would be out-at-elbows, their flann is peeping through windows in the knees of their stockings, or else they wore such conspicuous patches that they felt ashamed to walk to school by the side of the neat, welldressed Chicks.

The ladies of Boone Park sent a barrel of Chick!" clothing to the Kansas sufferers. While the packing committee were surrounded by heaps of cast-off clothing, in all stages of repair and unrepair, Mrs. Chick fluttered darning bag, Mrs. March; we'll do the iu. She had a package in her hand, and stockings first." nodded right and left to the ladies, in ber oid, bird like way, while her keen black ising looking hose, making running comeyes darted from one pile of garments to another, as if in search of unrealized possi-

"O Mrs Chick, you are just the woman thing about black stockings is that the we were wishing for! We ought to have darning wo l is all the same color—no trouhad a mending committee with you as chair- ble about the matching." man. Here are so many articles too warm and good to reject, and yet we hate to send with seems like a small thing, but, really, ragged garments."

'I should think so!" exclaimed Mrs. family. A five-cent card is gone very Chick, unable to conceal her inherent ha red of Yags. "We ought to go on the supposition that no self-respecting person would wear them, and I don't suppose those poor overworked farmer's wives have as much costs but fifteen cents." time to mend as we do, even. I didn't exif it is a question of sending ragged clothes, why, I'll stay and do what I can and let my ravel a fine cashmere stocking by taking own mending go till evening. You have five ladies here—two can do the packing the parn is stout and five—b tter than Saxeasily enough, and if you'll let me have the other three, we'll see what we can do with stocking. The children like to ravel and these unpromising looking garments."

stretch to take the kink out. The ankle is She was already busy turning them over. and nodding her head b iskly as some new dea on the all-absorbing subject of repair ontered it now and sgain.

"What have you brought us, Mrs. Chick? Chick in economies, ladies; we may so well yield the palm without further contest." intered it now and seain.

Nothing unmended, I'll warrant." "No, indeed! I almost despaired of findng anything, for you know I have to rimp and turn every way to make things around in my large family. At last I me across two good petticoat waists of allie's that I ad laid away to use over | the shoe cover the seam; then turn the legs ain, and that reminded me of the bottoms completely about, so that the worn part

Jack's new undershirts that I had not ed yet, and so here they are!" 'Yes," said Mrs. Chick, laughing, and alike all around, as the shaped ones will

ont turn."

"Will not the seam about the ankle and the seam about the ankle and the waists all ready—just to cut and the mastery is, how you came by the bottems of two new undershirts. You cak as though you were accustomed to ve them on hand."

"And so I am! You see we all wear non suits of flannel, and those ready."

"Interpretation to turn."

"Will not the seam about the ankle and the sea ding up two pettieoats, "nice all wco! not turn."

of extra work. It pays on very fine hose -Sunday-go-meeting-ones' I mean,"

The s-ockings disposed of, Mrs. Chick turned to a heap of miscellaneous clothing. She examined a pair of gray flannel blouses

ey. "Willie wore them out so, siding face downward on a rough board. If I had like them for patches, I should

"Ready-made, were they?" "Yes, that is the worst thing about ready-made elothing-nothing to mend with. I thought possibly those poor freezing chil dren might be glad of them patched with a

"Not the least need of that; here is just the patch-one for each." Mrs. Chick's scissors were already as

The reception by his majesty lasted a quarter of an hour. The king spoke of the "gallant and brave manner" in which the generals had fought through the long and arduous campaign, and of "the consideration and kindness" with which the generals had treated British wounded. He expressed his warm wishes for their future. It was at the king's suggestion that the Boers took the trip around the fleet.

During the voyage from South Africa General De Wet did not mix much with his fellow passengers. He was engaged most of the time in writing his book on the South African war. In common with his colleagues, snapshot photographs were wo-k, ripping off an outside pocket. "There! They will do nicely without pockets. Mrs. Grey, if you will cut the holes out square cornered and fit this in so as to match the check, after they are pressed the patch will be scarcely noticed.' As Mrs. Chick cut some patches for a gingham apron from the ends of the sashes, she remarked: "I always put strings on the children's aprons for this very purpose.

> exactly like the rest." "Well, you do beat all to contrive! No wonder your children always look tidy and never appear patched up! But how do you manage with the trouser's knees?"

When they need mending the patch is faded

I do not buy them ready-made, so al ways have pieces. If I buy new cloth, I am badly-gray is best. Then, when the ki ee wears-with the knee trousers the hem always wears firs -I rip both seams, cut a Botha a place in the Natal ministry, which the general has declined.

The refusal of the Boer generals to witness the review of the fleet at Spithead or see King Edward yesterday caused great exultation on the continental press, and undoubtedly upset the plans of Secretary Chamberlain. Mr. Chamberlain had appeared extremely anxious that the generals should see no newspaper representatives before their visit to King Edward, and he accordingly caused instructions to be issued quired depth, replace with a new one, sew up seams, hem and press, and the mendi g is not at all conspicuous. At least, it is neat, Neat y mended clothes are a mark of thrift, but rags and clumsy patches are disgraceful !"

"Always?" "Unless the mother is ill, or must add bread-winning to her other cares." "Dear me !" sighed Mrs. Rodney; wish I had your inventive talent."

"Talent!" laughed Mrs. Chick, "why, bless your heart! it is nothing in the world but 'Yankee gumption.'"—[Ella Beecher Gittings.

MARRIAGES.

McALLISTER-POLLOK—At Chipman, on August 20, by the Rev. D. McD. Clarke, David McAllister to Isabelia Pollock, both haughter of this Honor Judge wedderburn. KEATOR-EDWARDS—On Tuesday, August 5, at St. Paul's church, Chicago, by the Rev. Charles Bixby, James Keator, of Bank of Montreal, to Ismena May, daughter of the late Alfred C. Edwards, Esq., of Chicago. pensive than the common two-piece suits.

DEATHS.

SHIP NEWS. PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Stmr St Croix, Pike, from Boston (direct) W G Lee, pass and mdse. Schr Maggie Miller, 92, McLean, from Nev York, J W McAlary Co, bal. Schr H M Stanley, 97, Flower, from Salen (Mass), master, bal. Coastwise—Stmr Westport, 48, Powell, from Westport; schr Silver Cloud, 45, Post, from Digby; Murray B, 43, Baker, from Bridge town; Myrtle, 5, Brown, from Grand Harber.

Saturday, Aug. 16.
Stmr State of Maine, Thompson, from
Boston, Portland and Eastport.
Schr Fanny, 91, Leonard, from Boston, J
W McAlary Co, bal.
Coastwise—Schr Ripple, 16, Mitchell, from
Hampton (N S).
Sunday, Aug. 17.

W McAlary Co, Bal.
Coastwise—Schr Ripple, 16, Mitchell, from Hampton (N S).

Sunday, Aug. 17.
Ard—Stmr yacht Scionda, Murray, from Newport via Cutler (Me); steam yacht Juaniat; sailing yacht Cleona, cruising; schrs Rowena, C R Flint, Sebago; stmr Ocamo, Fraser, from West Indies via Hallifax.

Monday, Aug. 18.
Stmr Salerno, 1,683, Olsen, from Sydney, Wm Thomson & Co.
Schr Cora May, 117, Harrington, from Perth Amboy, N C Scott, general.
Schr R L Kenney, 75, Priddle, from Eastport, F & L Tufts, bal.
Schr Beulah, 80, Flack, from Eastport, C M Bostwick & Co, bal.
Schr J L Colwell, 99, Springer, from Providence, A W Adams, bal.
Schr Domain, 91, Wilson, from Providence, J W McAlary Co, bal.
Schr Domain, 91, Wilson, from Washington, P McIntyre, bal.
Schr Schago (Am), Cochran, from Washington, P McIntyre, bal.
Schr Pohn G Gregory (Am), 323, Hooper, from North Plymouth, R C Elkin, bal.
Schr Prudent, 123, Read, from New York, J M Taylor, bal.
Schr Rowena, 96, Hall, from New Bedford, Geo McKean, bal.
Schr Rowena, 96, Hall, from New York, bal.
Schr R P S, 74, Hatfield, from Calais, F stead. One skein will last for years, and bal.
Schr R P S, 74, Hatfield, from Calais, F & L Tufts, bal.
Coastwise—Schrs Wood Bros, 63, Golding, from Quaco and cld; Lloyd, 22, Clayton, from Annapolis; Yarmouth Packet, 76. Shaw, from Grand Harbor; Helen M, 62, Hatfield, from Parrsboro; Maggie, 34, Scott, from Windsor; G Walter Scott, 75, McDonough, from River Hebert. care to pick out the cut stitches first, and

sor; G Walter Scott, 15, McDonough, 11.

River Hebert.

Cleared.

Friday, Aug. 15.

Stmr Nemga, 2259, Smith, for Mersey, for orders, Wm Thomson & Co, deals,
Schr Manuel R Cuza, 253, Spragg, for Philadelphia, J H Scammell & Co, laths.
Schr Victor, 109, Henry, for New York, N H Murchie.
Coastwise-Stmr Westport, Powell, for Westport; schrs Packet, Longmire, for Bridgetown; Maggle Miller, for Fredericton; Glide, Craft, for Lepreaux; Lizzie B Shields, for Alma; Miranda B, Tufts, Point Wolfe; Comrade, Glaspy, for Apple River; Margaret, Phinney, for St George; Neille I White, Seely, for Apple River; Beulah Benton, 36, Mitchell, for Sandy Cove; Murray B, Baker, for Bridzetown; Elihu Burritt Spicer, for Harborville.

Schr Clifford C, Seaman, for Bridgeport, Statson Cutler & Co. worn so thin over the knees that they are "Did you never do that? Why, so-eut them off at the ankles, low enough to have

Saturday, Aug. 16.
Schr Clifford C, Seaman, for Bridgeport,
Stetson, Cutler & Co.
Schr Swallow, Branscombe, for Bridgeport.
A Cushing & Co.
Schr Eric, McLean, for Providence, Stetson, Cutler & Co.
Sthr St. Croix, Pike, from Boston, W G

port; tug Lillie, Farris, for Digby, with

Bathurst, Aug 15-Ard, stmr Norwood, from Rico.
Sid—Stmrs Briardene, Crowe, for Borleaux; Habil ,Gundmunsen, for Brow Head,
or orders; Beta, Hopkins, for Bermuda
'urks Island and Jamaica.
Bathurst, N B, Aug 16—Sld, ship Indus,
or Marseilles.

Charlottetown and Hawkesbury and sailed for Boston.

Halifax, Aug 17—Ard, stmrs Loyalist, from London; Olivette, from Boston; Evangeline, from St John via Port Medway.

Halifax, Aug 18—Ard, schrs Evolution, from New York; Nannie C, from Gloucester for Banks, to land sick man.

Cld—Stmrs Evangeline, for London; Loyalist, for St John; barque Conte Geza Szapary, for Port Talbot, Wales.

Sld—Stmr Pro Patria, Henri, for St Pierre, (Miq.)

BRITISH PORTS.

Barry Island, Aug. 15—Passed, stmr Otoyo, from St John (N B), for Sharpness.

Dublin, Aug 14—Sld, bark Marie, for Northport (N S).
Glasgow, Aug 15—Ard, schr Mary Lloyd, from Harbor Grace.

Liverpool, Aug 15—Ard, stmr Celtic, from New York; stmr Hanoverian, from Boston; Platea, from Hopewell Cape.

Sld—Stmr Turcoman, for Portland.

London, Aug 15—Ard, stmr Carlisle City, from St John for Halifax.

Londonderry, Aug 13—Sld, ship Harold, for Gander Bay.

Runcorn, Aug 14—Ard, bark Romance, from Paspebiac via Liverpool.

Southampton, Aug 15—Ard, stmr Southwark, from Antwerp.

Penarth, Aug 15—Sld, stmr Brattingsberg, for St John.

Liverpool, Aug. 15—Sld, bark Aflas, for Shediac.

nam (N B).

Dublin, Aug 15—Ard, bark Lady Blessington, from Chatham.

King Road, Aug 15—Ard, bark Don
Quixote, from Northport (N S), for Sharp-

Hopewell Cape.

Liverpool, Aug 17—Ard, stmr Belgenland, from Philadelphia via Halifax.

Yokohama, Aug 18—Stmr Empress of China left Yokohama for Vancouver afternoon of fifteenth.

Aug 14-9ld, ship Orient,

Antwerp, Aug 14—Sld, ship Orient, for St John.

Boston, Aug 15—Ard, stmrs Teutonia, from Rotterdam; Peconic, from Mediterranean ports; barkentine Ethel B Boynton, from Carrabelle; schrs Horatio L Baker, from Platelphia; Merion, from Eddyville; Edward L Warren, from Raritan River (N J); W F Campbell, from South Amboy; Julia Baker, from Bangor; A Hopper, from Calas; Electic Flash, from Mount Desert; Nile, from Rockland; Eva A Danehower, from Maurice River (N J); Lizzie C Rich, from Machias (fowed in abandonei); Bradford C French, from Baltimore; Eliza Levensaler, from Vork; Bona Finde, from Richibucto.

Sld—Stmrs Chicago, for London; Antwerpen, for Copenhagen; Norge, for Louisburg; schrs Jessie Lena, for Meteghan; Har-

Boston, Aug 17—Ard, stmrs Prince Arthurom Yarmouth; St Croix, from St John Sid—Stmr Prince George, for Yarmouth chr Agnes E Manson, for Windsor; Alm or Partridge Island (for orders); Eldridg for Rockport and New York.

Chatham, Mass, Aug 17—Passed west, struction of the control of the contr Chatham, Mass, Aug 17—Passed west, stmr Horatio Hall.
City Island, Aug 16—Bound south, schrs Beaver, from St John; Emily I White, from Hillsboro; S C Tryon, from Hillsboro; E J Sawyer, from Hillsboro.
Cape Henry, Ve, Aug 17—Passed out, stmr Hackney, from Baltimore for St John.
City Island, Aug 17—Bound south, stmr Horatio Hall, from Portland (Me); schrs W H Waters, from St John; Leonard B, from River Herbert; Abbie Keast, from Fredericton; Freddie A Higgins, from Grand Manan; George E Prescott, from Vinal Haven; Ned P Walker, from Vinal Haven; Wm Duren, from Calais; Charles E Sears, from Calais for Rondout; Leora M Thurlow, from Calais for Rondout; Leora M Thurlow, from Bath; Grace Webster, from Bangor; John T Williams, from Rockland (Me); Nellie Grant, from Elisworth, for Rondout.
Bound east—Bark Trinidad, from New York for Annapolis.
Highland Light, Aug 17—Passed south, stmr Manhattan, from Portland for New York.
New York, Aug 16—Ard, stmr St Louis,

stmr' Manhattan, from Portland for New York.

New York, Aug 16—Ard, stmr St Louis, from Southampton and Cherbourg; stmr Rotterdam, from Rotterdam.

New York, Aug 17—Ard, stmrs Cymrlc, from Liverpool and Queenstown.

New York, Aug 17—Ard, U S battleship Maine, from Philadelphia; schrs Marion Draper, from Philadelphia; schrs Marion Draper, from Port Johnson for Augusta.

SId—Ship Giuseppe De All, for Sydnef (N S W); bark Carmela C, for Buenos Ayres.

New London, Aug 17—Ard U S torpedo fiect, from east.

Portland, Me, Aug 17—Ard 16th, tug Carlisle, with barge Paxtang, from Philadelphia;

Stonington, Conn, Aug 17—Ard, schr Hatte Muriel, from St John.

Salem, Mass, Aug 16—Ard, schrs Progress, from Fredericton, for Beverly; Effle May, from Fredericton, for Geverly; Effle May, from Fredericton, for orders; Clara E Rogers, from St George for orders.

Vineyard Haven, Mass, Aug 16—Ard and sid, schrs Earl of Aberdeen, from Windsor for New York; arrived, schr Agnes May, from Musquash for Providence (and sailed). Passed—Schrs Florence R Hewson, from Jordan Riyer for New York; Fred A Small, from Hillsboro, for New York; Island City, from Hillsboro for New York; Ina from St John for Bridgeport.

Arrived and sailed—Schrs W B Perkins and Ulrica R Smith, for eastern ports.

Sid—Schrs Irene E Messervey, from Bansor for New York; Henry Whitney, for New Bedford; F C French, from South Amboy for Winter Harbor; C B Wood, for South Amboy for Rockland.

Passed—Schrs Golden Ball, from St Simons for Portland; Hamburg, from Two Rivers (N S), for New York; Sallie G Ludlam, from St John for New York; Sallie G Ludlam, from St John for New York; Annie L Henderson, from Stonington for New York.

Philadelphia, Aug 17—Ard, schr Maggie wn supper in the cabin, which was nothing

for Stonington; Fortland Packet, for Boston.

Bastport, Me. Aug 15—Sld, schr R L Kenney, for St John.

Genoa, Aug 15—Ard, stmr Trave, from New York via Naples.

Lynn, Mass, Aug 16—Ard, schrs Fiheman, from Morris River (N J); Laurence Haynes, from Morris River (N J); Laurence Haynes, from Morris River; Canning Packet, from Digby; V T H, from Fair River; Emily A Staples, from Winterport (Me); Amelia F Cobb, from Mount Desert; J Rothwell, from Philadelphia.

New York, Aug 15—Ard, barks Precursore, from Smvrna; Fifeshire, from London; schrs Wm H Vanname, from Virginia; Sallen, from Glassow and Liverpool via St John's One Gorgetown (S C); D Howard Spear, from Charleston; Grace Van Duson, from Richmond.

Portland, Me, Aug 15—Ard, stmr Hovatic Hillson New York: Wesley Abbott, from Rondout; Hannah Grant, from Boston.

Cld—Stmr Californian, for Liverpool; schr St Croix, for Clark's Island and New York: Lillian, for Roston.

Vineyard Haven, Mass. Aug 16—Ard and sld, schrs John Bracewell, from Stonington for New York; Wm Duren, from Rondries for New York; Wm Duren, from Stonington for New York; Maug 18—Sid, schr Seabird, for St John.

Vineyard Haven, Mass. Aug 16—Ard and sld, schrs John Bracewell, from Boston of Philadelphia.

Ard—Schrs Modoc, from Calais for New York; Mand Malloch, from Calais for New York and Malloch, from

A RIDE FOR LIFE.

By Mark Goodwin.

tout lumberman who spoke to the foreman have been sbrouded in deep darkness. a tone which made Dave Rhodes pause, bri- flish lit up the sky, Dave gave a loud cry

peaks above him, where a ragged fringe of gray cloud had begun to gather. He smiled and shook his nead lightly.

"You're easy to scare, Tim. I see noth ng up there to worry about." "Well, may be there is nothing. But on remember last Spring's flood, Dave?"

"Rather! It made us trouble enough, It is too early for the floods now, Tim." "Sorter early, that's true. But I tell you looked just like that sky up youder. You on, lad! we'll cross, or die together. Go on, sleep with your eyes open to night, and if it | boy! Steady now!" begins to rain, just you get down fast as Billy can fetch you."

gang, Miller, and see that the Rollins order on they struggled, while the wind raved and g ts out first thing in the morning. I may not be down before noon."

"I will, air." As Dave rode on up the steep road he was "I know what Tim Miller's notion is.

He thinks the dam isn't safe, and I believe he's right. I'll set a gang to work on it tonorrow, before anything does happen." When he reached the upper dam he sprang om his horse, tied him to a sapling, and

made a pretty close examination.
"Better than I thought," said he, "still if he Old Wolf did get on a tear, away she'd

sabin at the top an hour before nightfall, in Pall, Billy, pull!" good time for his duties. tain, without a companion save his faithful norse, Billy. What it was that prompted him to give the little fellow an extra rubdown and an extra feed befo e he left the little log stable, Dave never knew, but his pocket and get out his knife. To let go something did. Billy was unusually well with the other hand he dared not, but

nore than a little room with a firepla added onto one end of the stable. After he had his supper Dave smoked a but he did not even feel that now, as he pipe or two by his fire—the mountain air is drew the foot from the shoe, and was free chilly at night, even in midsummer. Then, weary with his day's work, he spread the blanket on the cot in the corner and prein the sudden release from the strain, and
pared to go to bed. A deep sigh of the
were nearly drowned. wind through the trees caught his ear, and

"Maybe I'd best take a look about before I turn in," he sa'd, and went outside the

not heavy, and a misty moon now and then

peeped through their ragged edges. "Don't think it will rain," he muttered, "though I don't like that sigh in the timber. It usually means trouble. However, there's no use running after bad luck. May as

well go to bad and get rested for it, if it comes-which probably it will not." He returned to the cabin, drew off his boots and his "coat, and lay down, still prompted by that queerlife ling to undress no farther. He slept soundly for hours, and was awakened at last by a peal of thunder which reverberated, through the mountain

gorges until the solid hills shook. But it was not the thunder , which made Dave's heart stand still, and brought him to his feet with a swift spring. It was a sound as of mighty rushing waters, the sound a lumberman most fears in the Springtime. Dave listened intently as he hurried on coat and boots, and snatched his hat from his pag. He took out his watch, struck a

match and looked at it. Three o'clock - the men at the camp two miles down Wolf Vailey would be asleep for an hour yet, and no one to warn them of the danger rushing upon them.

He flung open the cabin door and stepped ut into the water almost to his boot tops. "Rain! Great God, it is a cloudburst,"

'Yes, illy, old chap, it's bound to be a for. Be careful!" nard pull for us," said Dave, as he hastily threw on the saddle. "But we must make all.—He—did it," gasped Dave. it, or some brave lads will go under before

Billy had given a loud snort of fear, and evidently shrunk back as they struck the water rushing by the low stable, but Dave ncouraged him with hand and voice, and they began to go carefully down the slope. Road there was none, sand and rocks were already washed together, and so slip- waters came sweeping with a roar like pery that the stout little horse could scarcely keep his footing.
"Hold hard, good boy! Hold hard!"

Dave had always talked to Billy as he would to a comrade, firm in the belief that no doubt he did.

are waiting for us, there's no one else to was, yet. warn them Keep it up a li tle longer, most a mile now, when we cross the bridge t won't be quite so steep."

But could they cross at all? He knew what force Wolf Creek could gather, as it rather a nice little beast you have there." went raging tearing, leaping down the wild mountain ravines-he feared that the bridge reach it -and then? With a groan, not for himself, but for the

The wind howled, the water parted." foamed, the thunder crashed and echoed that the lightning played almost ince sant- price for the little fellow."

'Going to the upper camp, Dave?" The | ly, for without it, his dangerous path would

of alarm. Bridge there was none. It floated in pieces on that wild torrent, and what "Oh, nothing much Ouly I don't like mortal man dare stem the raging flood? he looks of those clouds up youder, that's Yet brave true hearted Dave did not draw rein one instant-even that tiny speck of

"Christ save us?" he breathed fervently, as ardent a prayer as ever went up in the though uttered alone in the echoing aisles of the rugged mountain at dead of night. Then to Billy, with an encouraging pat of the wet neck under his hand, he said in his

"God hless you, little fellow, and help us get over! We can both swim, and we must Dave, the sky night before the dam busted try it. It's for the boys, you know. Go

Billy uttered the harsh scream of a terri fied animal, and obeyed Dave's will, and "All right, I will. Look after the night they plunged into the boiling water. On, the water roared, once or twice struck by some piece of floating timber which threatened to part them, and hurl them both to instant death.

But Dave clung to Billy with desperat: strength, and they kept on. Suddenly Billy gave another cry, and Dave felt him struggle, while at the same instant his own little limbs were caught and held prisoner with

"We're tangled in the debris! It's all over now!" he groaned, then with frantic energy he shouted aloud :

"No! no! Billy, we don't die like rats in go. I'll have it fixed right away."

He resumed his ride, and gained the little

b ave fellow! Tug hard and get free! a trap! We must save the boys! Pull, But if Billy did free himself, Dave knew

he would be jerked from the saddle, for one one hand from the reins, managed to feel in Billy struggled to disentangle his own legs, Dave bent over and desperately cut the shoe from his foot. He cut the flesh, ton, once more. Another frantic tug, and Billy was loose also-both went under the water

But they rose again, just as a friendly flash of lightning showed Dave that they had almost gained the shore

"Once more, Billy! one more tug, and we'll make it!" The poor, spent, half-drowned little horse responded nobly, and the next minute they

struggled to the bank, and Wolf Creek was horse to press onward, though both were trembling pit-ously with cold and pain, and the blood, unnoticed by him, was streaming

from his bare foot. On, on but a little ways yonder, with the raging, seething flood only a short distance behind them, carrying death and destruction on its broad breast.

On, on! Spent and weary horse and man dashed into the narrow street which separated the rows of cabins in the lumber camp, and with pounding hand and loud voice Dave awakened the men sleeping in

lives! There's a flood coming down, you'll he drowned! Wake! wake, for God's sake! The dam has burst! Old Wolf is upon you!" In less than a minute the little street was full of men, half dressed, but wide awake, and understanding their danger. "Yes, it's a flood ! Hear it coming ?" cried Tim Miller. "I feared it last night.

Run, boys, run to the stables and get the horses up higher if you can, we've not a second to lose! Here, Jozes, help me with Dive, he is falling. Lord, look, how his e cried, and dashed to the little stable in foot bleeds? He has saved us, men; we'll earry him up the hill. I hope he isn't done "Boys-take Billy-too, He-did-it

"Yes, yes, we'll take care of him; never you fear, Dave," said Miller. "Here, Wil-

son, you lead him. Fly, now, men! She's coming fast! Up, quick, to the hills!" They ran like madmen, Jones and Miller carrying Dave between them. Scarcely had they reached the higher ground with the last horse when around Big Bend the

mighty thunder, and the entire camp, lumber piles, cabins and all, was carried away like a feather in a Summer wind. Six months later Dave could walk around without limping. If there was anything in the little fellow understood every word, as the world the boys of Wolf Creek New Lumber camp wouldn't have done for "Hold hard, Billy! remember the boys Dave Rhodes, they did not know what it

One day the superintendent of the company was down, and Dave went around with

him, riding Billy, of course. "Rhodes," said Mr. Palmer, "that is

"I think he is," answered Dave quietly. "I'm fooking for something like him. might be shaky even before they could What will you take? I won't kick on a

fancy prica." "Mr. Palmer," said Dav, "if you were men sleeping in the lower camp unaware of to offer me the best mine in Colorado for the dire death rushing so swiftly down to this little horse, I wouldn't look at it. He levour them, he put the spurs to his gallant scuck to me once, almost to the death, and little beast, and they sped on their perilous now while we both live we will never be

"If that's the case," said the superintendthrough the heights, but Dave was glad ent, "I don't blame you for refusing a big

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