ENTERTAINMENT ON THE VOYAGE

or aurella, is sometimes seen in millions, or again a solitary specimen will appear water near us, or raise it above the with none of its kind for miles. Another with none of its kind for miles. Another horizon, every moment of the voyage

be possible that any living things other than fish are near us in this restless expanse? Let us go on deck before daybreak, when the mist of early dawn is unbroken. Peering astern as the moisture-laden air lightens a little, we catch glimpses of two small objects swaying un and down. Five minutes pass and we ghostly forms merge into the green up and down. Five minutes pass and we see more clearly; a lone pair of herring gulls are flying steadily in the wake of the ship. Now the east schoots up a herilliant ray, and from out of the west the ship. Now the east schoots up a brilliant ray, and from out of the west come gulls, singly and in pairs. Twenty, thirty, forty come, now beating forward until directly over our heads, then turnwild ing outward and returning in a wide

A porthole opens below us, and a pailful of potato parings and scraps falls into the ship's wake. The spell of silence is broken. With shrill screams the gulls hover for a moment over the spot where the kitchen refuse is floating, and then the water is alive with their bodies. They are left far behind, but in a few minutes on they come again, and soon all are in

If we look closely near the surface of the water we see may smaller birds. These are probably dainty ring-billed gulls, that do not deign to join the ranks of the less particular herring gulls in their pursuit of scraps. As our glass wanders almlessly over the swells, we are startled by a sudden spout of water, and a moment later from the same spot a gigantic black form shoots upward, turns partly over in midair, and falls prone on its side, sinking instantly out of sight. The vision appears and vanishes so suddenly that we wonder if our eyes have not played us some trick. But again it comes, this time sending up a great cloud of spray. It is a blackfish.

THE CORMORANT'S COUSIN. All the birds who trust to old ocean for food and rest do not live in flocks. Now and then, far ahead, we may see a white speck, rising and falling with every swell. When we are near enough to make out that it is a large bird, pure white except for the black wing tips, it takes to wing, and with strong beats flies across the bow. Suddenly it pauses in its flight, rises slightly, and, turning a somersault, shoots like a meteor straight down, and rises from the water with a fish. Such is the gannet of our Atlantic, one of the sturdiest of ocean's friends, a cousin of the cormorant and

A cloud-like mass makes us think we have missed seeing another blackfish at play, but a closer look shows that this is not spray, for the object keeps its visi-bility if not its shape, and drifts along the surface. It lengthens out and undulates until we almost believe we are gazing at some pale, gigantic sea monster writhing its way along the surface. As quickly as it appeared the mass dissolves, precipitating a myriad of tiny black dots. on the surface of the water. Tiny birds! When they again take wing we can make out their markings and their sandpiper-like appearance, and we know they must be phalaropes—the sandpipers of the sea. These fortunate little creatures are fitted for a life almost anywhere; their long vings bear them wherever they wish, their long legs enable them to run with great speed and to wade deep in the shallows along shore, while the lobes on each toe make them expert swimmers

their terrestrial locomotion not being hin-dered by an awkward web. How out of place these dainty birds ap-pear far from land on this heaving sur-face! But the selection of this winter home is only one of many peculiarities. If in the spring we should follow them to the far north, where these compact flocks break up and the nests are built, it is the female, we should find, who is the larger and more brightly plumaged. and she bears out her appearance well, and she bears out her appearance well, for she not only carries on the wooing and courting, but shifts all the duties of the home on her partner, merely selecting the nesting site and laying the eggs as her share, while he builds the nest and cares for the brood.

LOON'S FAR JOURNEY As we steam along, a seeming miracle as we steam along, a seeming infractive will occasionally happen alongside. A large bird with a long neck and pointed beak is sitting quietly about twenty yards away. It peers inquisitively at us, and as focus to get a clearer view-between swallowed up in the green depths, leaving not so much as a ripple to mark the place. We have seen a similar feat when we frightened a loon on the Fundy waves, but here out on the ocean, scores of miles from any land, can it be possible that a loon is to be found? We may pass forty or fifty of these birds during the day. and still be in doubt, but at night. when lying in our berths, the old well-known ard call comes from the darkness alongside, again and again, a yearning, lone-some scream, "ah-ah-ah-ah-ah" with a rising, questioning inflection, and we think of the bird's summer home, its two Didn't like the weather;

olive treasures near some forest lake, with moose and beaver for companions.

If one of these birds forgets itself and Wearisome and common If one of these birds lorgets fisch tries to escape from the oncoming ship by flight, we will discover another of its by flight feather is gone, and Landed at Seattle. secrets; every flight feather is gone, and the bird can only beat the water help-lessly with its half-naked pinions, and soop dives. So it has a good reason for seeking the high seas at this time, thus avoiding all dangers to which it would be exposed in its helpless condition on land. But we wonder how it can survive the great seas which sometimes arise—the Worried till they met a boat blinding spray which makes even the

high deck of our vessel untenable!

If we have never spent hours in the point of the bow, leaning over and watching the water ahead, where it is as yet undisturbed by the wash of the ship, we have a novel pleasure in store for us. It gives the sensation of being in a flying machine; we take a gullseye view of the Seem so rude, but really must surface, and many curious things are visible in the liquid panorama. If the day is quiet and the water is so still that only a gull's alighting mars its glaze, the best of fortune is with us. The number of floating feathers is sometimes remarkable—white fluffs from a gull, darker ones dropped from some dainty phalarope. The porpoises seldom disappoint us long, gleefully leaping in pairs around and be-

neath the prow, regardless of its threat-ening steel tip. When passing near us, these fish-like creatures remind us of a part of some strange marine engine, ap-pearing and disappearing so regularly, so silently, so mechanically.

PHANTOM JELLYFISHES. Every visit to this point of vantage will The Birds and Fishes That One

Sees at Sea.

Sees at Sea.

Greedy Gulls — The Cousin of the Cormorant—Finny Fellows at Play—Fun at the Bow.

Every visit to this point of vantage will show something new—a strange, great eel-like creature sinks slowly out of sight as the vessel's shaw touches it; a shark or dogfish curves outward from our path, showing his white underside and sneering mouth as he goes, and we shudder for the helpless loons and wonder if sometimes there is not a nip, a splash, and a half-drowned eall, and never a trace to tell why one loon failed to return to its favorite lake.

From the bow eyrie we can see, too, the magical jellyfishes. Now birds may appear so often that they lose somewhat in

After the first day's novelty of an ocean voyage wears away, the eye confines itself to the meeting place of sky and sea.

Inagical Jenyishes. Now birds may appear so often that they lose somewhat in interest, strange fishes may cloy the sight with their myriad school. but one never tires watching these living lairies of the sea. The commonest kind, the sun-jelly, or aurella is sometimes seen in millions. wonderful variety, the terrible, blue stingcan be made a pleasure.

We are floating over a vast liquid desert with no oases near, no single foothold for any terrestrial creature. Can it

bow?

No expression, no gait, no sound dis-tinguishes these lowly creatures, and yet they arouse strange emotions in us as we watch them throb and pulsate on their way; such delicacy, such weakness, so ephemeral that they collapse and evaporate to nothing in the air, and yet here in the hollow of the oceans might they live in safety; when waves crash, sinking gently below into quiet; when the calm follows, rising until their backs throb follows, rising until their backs throb against the air. Such a sight brings thoughts to our minds that are too rare to disturb.—C. William Beebe, in New York Evening Post.

mesticated tigers, unless they are very small. The chances are that toward the end of the voyage they will cause trouble. In the streets of Calcutta you may be wandering quietly along in a daydream, when suddenly you are startled bearing to come over and be when suddenly you are startled by the suddenly you are startled

QUEER PRANKS OF SHIPS PETS

Four-Footed Sailors Do Pretiy Much as They Flease.

of incompleteness. I once sailed on a ship where a monkey kept us in continuous trouble. He stole our biscuits, upset our sugar jars, dipped his paws in tar pots, then wiped them on our drying wash; tied troublesome knots that we couldn't undo, and deposited all sorts of foreign substances in the cook's flour bag. But when that monkey was lost overboard one day we never thoroughly got over that sense of something missing. We should have been infinitely cheered by finding his hand-prints on our

clean white shirts. The character of a ship's pets is usually determined by the ports she sails from. American ships seldom allow their men to have pets at all; but aimost all of the British ships that sail the seas have tame animals aboard, varying from cats to crocodiles. Some of these Britishers, toward the end of a long voyage, become veritable floating menageries ecome veritable floating menageries.

Pet tigers are not unusual aboard East ter came up within hailing distance.

"I say," roared the captain through a megaphone, "what's the row aboard?"

The property of the schooner's crew, Indiamen. In Calcutta, or Rangoon, bumboatmen solicit contracts to supply you with tiger cubs at a guinea a head.

the mysterious voice spoke out of the darkness: home-rolling home?"
Then light dawned upon us. It was that cursed parrot navigating the ship as he thought it should be navigated. PRANKS OF A BEAR.

I was once shipmate with a sailor who loved to tell of a young bear pet that they had aboard a sealing schooner he was on. The bear had been taken aboard What Befell a Crait That Carried
Many More Monkeys Than
Regular Seamen.

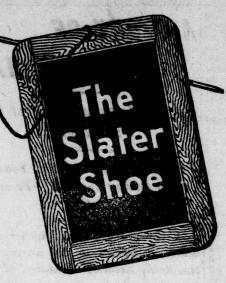
A ship on a long voyage without animal pets of some sort is like a home without a baby. There is something missing. Like babies, they may disturb the peace, but their absence leaves a sense of incompleteness. I once sailed on a series of the captain and scrambled up on the poop. There he caught sight of the helmsman Without a baby to the poop. There he caught sight of the helmsman Without a baby to the poop. There he caught sight of the helmsman Without a baby to the poop. There he caught sight of the helmsman Without a baby to the poop. There he caught sight of the helmsman Without a baby to the poop. There he caught sight of the helmsman without a baby to the poop. There he caught sight of the poop.

poop. There he caught sight of the helmsman. With a joyous whoof! whoof! he rushed to embrace his old friend, but again his advances were not well re-ceived. The helmsman deserted his post and scrambled up the mizzen rigging with more speed and noise than dignity. Johnny rose sorrowfully on his rear and gazed wistfully up the mizzen shrouds From out his small black eyes came a look of blighted love. He really would not have hurt a flea, but he was uncon-scious of the tremendous power of his

affectionate hugs. Again Johnny rolled on, down to the main deck, All hands, including the cook scurried aloft. With low, pathetic wails, Johnny paced up and down the deck, not The hilmsman still remained aloft, and the captain and mates were barricaded in the cabin. Then the ship came up into the wind and the sails shook, and soon the booms were banging back and forth as the vessel rolled.

No answer from the schooner's crew, who were busy aloft dodging swinging when suddenly you are startled by the

loved.
"Schooner aboy!" roared the revenue



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No tacks, threads, stitches, lumps, hollows nor roughness under the foot shod by a Slater Good-

year Welted Shoe.

Strong insole, even stitching. wear, shape-retaining, comfort,—all assured when you wear the Slater Shoe, because it is exclusively made by Goodyear process.

Slater Shoe

For Men - \$3.50 - For Women The Slater Shoe Store, 171 DUNDAS STREET, ... LONDON, ONT

PROGRESS OF THE JEW

selves -- Hungry for Knowledge.

[New York Post.]

Hebrews. They swarmed to our shores

ergy and courage that have marked the race for three thousand years they have

seized every chance to lift themselves;

their children have been the most

eager pupils in our grammar schools,

No man who has watched the prog-

fists doubled up. Nor did she draw any sharp lines between men and monkeys.

One night the bos'n sat in my room when Jenny's cough sounded in the open window. She leaped down to the wash-stand, whence she reached up and laid claim to the bos'n's cigar. Of course the bos'n refused to part with his smoke, whereupon Jenny gave him a resounding slap across the cheek. This so rattled the bos'n that he dropped his cigar, and minute later Jenny disappeared out of

the window with her prize. Whether sh smoked it or not we never knew, but her sense of morality never deterred her. THE SENTIMENTAL MONKEY. Then there was little Tommy. He was a small chap and belonged to my watch mate. Tommy was the sentimental monkey. No matter who came near him, e would put him arms around his neck,

and, closing his eyes, lean his little head on the man's shoulder. For every mon-key who would let him he showed a simi-from Germany, became in turn packlar affectionate regard. peddlers, small shopkeepers, large shop-Above my washstand was a looking- keepers, manufacturers, distinguished glass, under which, in a rack, were two financiers. With the indomitable en-bottles of fire extinguishing fluid. Tommy ergy and courage that have marked the would sit on the cork of one bottle, hold fast to the neck of the other with his feet, and lovingly cuddle up to his re-flection in the glass, kissing it most fer-Of evenings we would all gather around our high schools and our colleges; and our community of pets and watch them have taken high rank in all professions. In social intercourse. On these occasions They are political reformers, great philwe kept Jenny locked up, as she always anthropists, teachers of the loftiest gave an atmosphere of impending trouble idealism, worthy descendants and reto these meetings, which were none too presentatives of the stock that propagately without here.

peaceful without her.

But one day this happy state of affairs

duced Isaiah, Another lot of immigrants

—the Russian Jews—have been flung, was brought to a sudden end. Jimmy, the mischievous sprite of the outfit, a little black-faced fellow, belonging to a sergeant, brought disgrace upon himself selves and are pressing their predecessors hard. Any man who will ride down and the rest of us by venturing into for- sors hard. Any man who will ride down bidden domain—the captain's cabin.

We all heard about it soon enough. He
Russian Jews are appearing on stores whole colony of monkeys, Jenny, Tommy ers. and sorrowful and petless we disconse

IT IS KNOWN EVERYWHERE. There is not a city, town or hamlet in Canada where Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is not known—wherever introduced it made a foothold for itself and maintained Pronounces It a Success After Six other remedy as equally beneficial. Such recommendations should be received with doubt. There is only one Eclectric Oil, and that is Dr. Thomas'. Take nothing mizzen rigging, found time to answer the

The lizard-like pterodactyl, which Poor Johnny! Disappointed at the lack of sympathy that he met on all sides, he finally crawled down the booby hatch. It ship which Professor Langley of the ship which Professor Langley of the may be that the stores down there, especially the molasses barrel, had something to do with it, but, anyhow, with a Smithsonian Institute has built and last reproachful look aloft, he dropped down to play with the molasses. Then the captain rushed out, jerked the hatch cover to and left Johnny a prisoner, while the ship was brought back to her covers. extinguisher.

the ship was brought back to her course. The revenue officer came aboard with some men and helped bring Johnny back A De Forest radiogram apparatus yacht, the Erin, while tender to the The molasses Shamrock, handled over 50,000 personal and press messages at the average rate of 32 words per minute.

RAISED ON

LACTATED FOOD

got on top of the captain's desk and became interested in the log book. Whether strength and stability. The Russian Jew from eliteristed in the log book. Whether it is trength and stability, the Russkin Jew strength and stability, the Russkin Jew children who fairly choke the streets of the East Eide are incredibly anxious to the book, and also dipped his paws into the ink-well and then smeared out entire the control of the russkin Jew children who fairly choke the streets of the East Eide are incredibly anxious to wring the last drop of knowledge from their teachers. They read the newspather ink-well and then smeared out entries of entire days. This was all, other-wise he did no harm. It was just his attempted revision of the log-book that brought on the storm. Next day the whole colony of mankeys because Torong and the interferences. They read the newspa-pers, they crowd the libraries, they fill the settlement clubs. Twenty-five years from now they, too, will be among our financial, intellectual and moral lead-

lately watched them go.—Seaman's Yarn, LADY WARWICK SCHGOL in Washington Star. FOR "FARMERESSES

Years' Experimenting.

The beautiful Countess of Warwick, after six years of experiment, may now claim that her English school for "farmeresses" is well established and a

Lady Warwick, in the old days before her husband's accession to one of the finest titles and estates in the world. was known as "the Babbling Brooke, from her connection with the Tranby Croft gambling scandal, in which the present King of England was concerned, and in which Sir William Gordon-Cuminstalled by Sir Thomas Lipton on his ming was socially ruined. Lady Warwick, yacht, the Erin, while tender to the the daughter of a poor clergyman named Brooke, and one of the famous beauties of Britain, has, since her husbnad assumed his wider responsibilities, become

serious of purpose. Her farm school absorbs much of her attention.

In six years 225 "daughters of Ceres" have qualified at the bostels at Reading in the lighter branches of agriculture such as poultry-keeping, fruit-growing, market gradening, florists' specialties and the marketing of produce. That their work is not merely a fad for rich men's daughters is shown by the fact that 33 of the young ladies are in paying posi-tions—five in South Africa, two in Canada, the rest nearer home.

The students pay fees, but these are placed as low as possible that they may not weigh heavily upon the students,

who are all "gentlewomen," as the word is understood in English. This detail seems curious to an American. But the young "gentlewomen" are supposed to become some day mistresses of estate and to "pass along" to commoner clay the wisdom they have acquired. The success of the experiment has been sufficient to justify Lady Warwick in acquiring a permanent home for the school in Studley Castle, fifteen miles from Birmingham, toward Alcester. Studley Park is described by the Chronicle as 340 acres in extent, beautifully wooded, and planted with rare trees and shrubs. In the gardens is a beautiful pine grove, and an avenue of Wellingtonias leads up to the castle, a building of gray stone in the Norman style, whose central tower rises to the height of 80 feet. The

old castle has wide corridors and huge kitchens. There is room in every direction, and "the drawing-room has such floor for dancing." Connected with the castle-which is a modern building, about 70 years old—is a large farm; there are several lakes, an orangery and an araucaria. Lady Warwick expresses satisfaction that her new college is within easy reach of one of her homes, so that she may be "in constant communication with it, and be able to spare more time to the detail of its affairs."

Change of Time. Grand Trunk train leaving London

IN NEW YORK CITY at 2:20 p.m., now reaches Suspension Bridge at 6:55 p.m., and this makes connection with the New York Central's train due in New York at 7:50 next morning practically certain. A word to the wise is sufficient. See tic-Seiza Every Opportunity to Lift Themket agent for particulars. 31k xtyz U. S. Government inspectors passed upon 59.158,649 live animals last year at a cost of a little more than a cent

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES ress of our immigrants can fail to be DIPHTHERIA . impressed with the miracles wrought It is no use a man's trying to be by freedom. Recently the most striking holy unless he has made up his mind

to be honest.

thing here has been the advance of the Lee Hing Laundry Telephone 1,344. 467 Richmond Street. SHIRT COLLARS IRONED STRAIGHT so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in

the wing. Ties done to look like new

Give me a call. If you are not suited, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Parcels



Sudden drops of temperature are impossible in the home heated by hot water. Stove fires die out, hot air furnaces heat unevenly, and the hot air switches to other parts of the house leaving the remaining rooms cold and drafty.

But with the heating system of the

Oxford **Hot Water** Heater

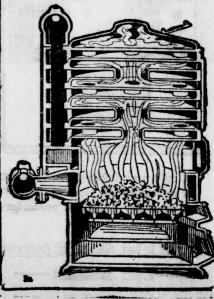
in connection with Oxford Radiators an even, steady circulation of hot water is kept up throughout the house. Each radiator is diffusing the same temperature of heat in sufficient quantities for the size of the room.

The illustration below shows that the distance from the fire to the first surface is less than in any heater made, and the water has a shorter distance to travel, thus a more equal temperature is maintained in the water of the several Write for our booklets, they are of in-

terest to everyone with a home to heat.

The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited. Toronto, Canada

Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver





A CUP THAT COUNTS.

John Bull-Good-bye, Sam. Here is a blooming mug that you can't beat!

The Restful Summer. Mrs. Fussan-Fidgetty, Early in the summe Vowed that further life at home Soon would overcome her; Packed her trunks and went away For some recreation; Wrote that Newport and Cape May

Minneapolis Tribune

Didn't like the weather; Wearisome and commonplace,

Muddy season in that place, Murmured "What a pity!" Climbed aboard the boat again-Off to Dawson City. Frosty breezes farther north Then the crew transshipped her.

Back to San Francisco then. Met a Mrs. Johnson; Joined a party to the woods 'Way up in Wisconsin; Didn't like the camping out— Said she didn't want to Hasten to Toronto.

Something at Toronto raised Her intense abhorrence: Left there in the afternoon Booked for the St. Lawrence Didn't think the Thousand Isles Were the least bid pretty-Left the ship and took a train Bound for New York city.

Still she wasn't "rested up"-Found herself more worried-Thought of home, repacked her trunks, Once against she hurried. Women's club where she presides Anxiously suggested Paper on her trip; she said: "Wait till I am rested."

-Chicago Tribune.

I S Stone lecturer in the electrical department of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, recently succeeded in sending wireless messages from Cambridge to Lynn, Mass., a distance of about twelve miles, under conditions that have hitherto been deemed impossible.

You cannot pray to your Father while you are figuring on preying on your brother. It makes all the difference whether doubt is your terminus or but a sta-

tion on your track.

tion on your tract

eyes and snout of a small crocodile being cutter officer again. "I say, who's in thrust under your face.
"Five rupee, sahib. Five rupee, very cheap, sahib," says the turbaned fakir, Invariably Jack will buy, if he has his hail:

month's advance still in his pocket. A fine present for the kids at home, he thinks; so he carries it aboard in a box of sand. PARROT GAVE ORDERS.

command there?

This time my shipmate, who was the

'Captain Johnson was-Johnny is now."

helmsman, who had sought refuge in the

snout in everyone's face. The is barrel had reciprocated his love.

MANNED BY PETS.

of a ship, although not quite so forcibly

A case where pets possessed themselves

When the United States transport Zea-

landia arrived in Manila in 1898 with the

Tenth Pennsylvania aboard the natives

that was areas awaying and by --

Parrots are proverbially known as sailors' pets. I was once shipmate with a most uncommon parrot. He was of the South African slate-colored variety. I have heard it said that this variety never learns to talk well, but this particular one learned to express himself in nautical He was at first allowed the freedom of the ship, and in fine weather he roost-English almost too well. of the ship, and in fine weather he roosted on top of the forecastle. But the great trouble was that during the still

nights, when all hands were peacefully slumbering on the hatches, this parrot would dream that the command of the ship had been turned over to him. We of a ship, although not quite so forcibly would have been quite content to let him as Johnny did, came within my own exdream himself the Emperor of India, but the trouble was that he gave voice to his delusions of walking the poop.
"All hands—weather fore brace!" This

was the order that startled us one dark night. As soon as we had rubbed the sleep out of our eyes we could plainly see that there was no need for squaring in yards, so we growled as we crawled up in line to the weather fore brace. "Look sharp, there, fellers," continued we still thought this an authoritative command. But when the voice suddenly bawled out: "Pump ship-reef the lower topsails!" we paused and felt surprised. Just then the officer of the watch came running for'd.

'What's all this row here?" he demanded. irritably. "Who's this giving orders?" This thoroughly awakened us. Again

> "No Mess" Let a woman forget the mess and trouble of the old-fashion-ed powder home dyes and go right out to-day and buy a cake of that famous English llome Dye of highest quality. May pole Soap. It washes and dyes at the same time. Clean, quick, easy, sure. Brilliant colorings and fadeless when she uses..... Maypole Soap Dyes Sold everywhere.

swarmed around with all sorts of things for sale, but principally monkeys. Every soul aboard at once became possessed with a burning desire to own a monkey. "Look sharp, there, fellers," continued the voice sharply. Sleepy as we were, we still thought this an authoritative command. But when the voice suddenly three were brought aboard. Every day the three, until at last them numbered almost a hundred. We were allowed to keep them so long as they did no harm and kept out of the captain's cabin. Rept out of the captain's cabin.

There were monkeys of all sizes—some no larger than kittens, others as big as human babies. We kept them aft as much as possible, away from the officers' quarters, where they congregated in a lively, chattering community.

Each monkey had an individuality distinctly different from the rest. Few tinctly different from the rest. Few people have seen monkeys together in numbers and know how strikingly marked is the individual character of each one. Some were fighters and self-assertive, some were timid, some were sentimental, some sullen, some cheerful and fond of jokes, and some were thoughtful.

My monkey soon became famous—or notorious, rather—as the bruiser of the community. She—for it was a lady mon-

key-spent her entire time in wakeful-ness in slouching about the decks hunt-ness in slouching about the decks hunting trouble. Her presence was always announced by short, rasping coughs that struck terror to all the other monkeys and sent them scampering. Then Jenny, as we called her, would come swinging down some rope or backstay, or around some corner, her shoulders hunched up, her long arms swaying and her small The Healthiest, Plumpest and

Happiest Babies are Fed Daily on LACTATED FOOD.

ALL DRUGGISTS.