er lords of the treasury, on of Earl Derby, former aeral of Canada. Lord been appointed to a posieral Roberts' staff. Sir ses, Surgeon in Ordinary storia in Ireland and Sur-Meath Hospital, Dublin, er of hospital nurses also for Southampton this route to Cape Town.

arquez, Delagoa Bay, Dec.

erman steamer Bundes-ing to the German East a, has been captured as taken to Durban. The arrived here from Moz-

scath sailed from Ham-th for Tanga, East Af-

Honorary Colonel. Dec. 29.—The Prince of coepted the chief colonelcy rial Yeomanry, and has £100 for the use of the

SARAH WILSON. or a Horse Thief, She is

pondent of the Associated

h's adventures were ex-

ans adventures were ex-imes amusing, and often considerable danger. It ursday that she left Mafe-rived at Setlagoh Hotel Before morning she was he rattle of musketry and cums it was Cantain New-

guns. It was Captain Nes-Mashonaland Mounted prisoner in the hands of

the was fighting desper-te get back or to go for-tolding the wrecked ar-until the last. As soon as

infilling the wrecked aruntil the last. As soon as
ild allow Lady Surah
a to the scene of action
uphed the wreck. Finding
esence at Setlagoli exinsults, the Boers moved
it, where she enjoyed the
if a colonial farmer.
I heavy bribes she perres to carry information
Extraordinary stories rewere circulated among
ne was that she was the
lugli h general, another
a granddaughter of the
had come to spy on the
Boers, and a third that
only male survivor of
rving escaped in the disoman.

oman. h visited Vryburg. She there by a young Boer, her off as his sister. She

her off as his sister. She ts, who gave her official nd news. She stayed in day and stole out by shopping. In visiting the found that orders had hat no one should leave The gallant Boer had to curious questions put by t before he could get or hinself and his "sise. They set out at 4 morning in fear of bed, and got away safely. Boers discovered that she

to do this, but finally her mind. Lody Sarah m her varied experiences pers, that they are heart-

allege that Captains d Grenfell were captured its near Colenso, and ent to Pretoria. ed shells inscribed "The tings," have been fired

African medical students

gh have arrived at Pre-lelagoa Bay, with five

cal stores.
from the Boer camp at

ty made a sortie but within the Boer range.

on Dec. 28th commenced mbardment of the Boer

ec. 30.—A large German whose name has not yet ned, has gone aground rific gale in East Bay, er of a mile off Dungen-

hern extremity of Kent. are breaking over the ne life-boats are unable

. Fears are entertained y of the passengers. It at the grounded steamer the Hamburg-American

ted that the position of very serious. Tugs and e urgently in requisition and Folkestone, but they

that Britain

York Tribune's

L RAN ASHORE. erman Mail Steamer

Wrecked.

War Notes.

olding the wuntil the last.

w in Mareking.

Dec. 10.-(By native run-nai)-Lady Sarah Wilson, n.i.)—Lady S.rah Wilson, urned here, is living in a shelter on her own contact the private residence. There she is enacled to some degree of comfort; chooses, to spend a part in the house, where sheltenough to enach her to between the ring of the and the arrival of the

"I have thought," Walter resumed, after a thoughtful pause, "that she might, perhaps have relented, and asked them to care for me, after she was gone, if Mr. Carpenter had not come to our relief; but he promised that I should never want for any good thing, and I know that she died feeting perfectly content about me. I have often wondered, though—"

He was startled by the effects of his words, for the woman had grown white to her lips, and actually groaned aloud at his question.
"Walter-Walter Rienardson, don't

little help. But she would not."

white to her lips, and actually grouned aloud at his question.

"Walter-Walter Riepardson, don't be too hard on an old woman; do not condemn me uttrily. I would that I could answer your questions in a way which should still make you respect and esteem me, but I cannot, for — I have done it myself all my life."

"But, madam," Walter stammered, in confusion, and wondering to see her so agitated, "that cannot be possible! You are noble and good. You have been very kind to the poor and helpless, also to me, who am but a poor young man strugging hard to work my own way ap in the world".

"Ah! But you forget how much I so sad'y needed it," returned madam, touching her bandaged right arm with the other hand, which she was just beginning to use a little.

"I suppose it is natural that you."

"I suppose it is natural that you nould appreciate a service like that," "I suppose it is natural that you should appreciate a service like that," Walter answered, thoughtfully, "but you did not 'owe' me anything; the freedom of your fovely home, the pleasure of your society, besides the many other favors which I have received from you, these have all been great kindnesses to me."

"I did—I do," cried the woman, in a broken voice, while she leaned forward and laid her hand upon the young man's arm. "I owe you more than I can ever repay—more, I fear,

young man's arm. "I owe you more than I can ever repay—more, I fear, than you will ever be willing to forgive me; for, Walter, I am your father's mother, and—your grand-mother!"

Madame Howland's Story.

Madame Howland's Story.

"Impossible!" burst from Walter's lips, while he regarded his companion as if he thought she had suddenly lost her senses.

"I wish it had been impossible for me to have been so hard-hearted toward my own flesh and blood," returned Madame Howland, in trembling tones, as the tears streamed over her pale face. "It is too sadly true, however, and it would be but simple justice if you should turn with loathing from me, now that I have revealed myself to you. But listen, my boy, and let me tell you my story before you judge me. In my younger days I was a Baltimore beauty and heirres. My father was a wealthy Southerner, owning two or three plantations and many slaves, and I inherited from him the pride of birth and station."

inherited from him the pride of birth and station."

"When I was eighteen years of age I married Egbert Richardson. He also was weathy, and occupied a high position in society; and brought up as we had been. I do not know as it is strange that we should both consider poverty and labor as things to be despised and shunned. We had been taught to gauge a person by his position and possessions rather than to respect him for his intrinsic worth. We had one son, whom we named Walter, and you can, perhaps, imagine something of my astonishment and emotion, when, on the morning of my accident, you told me ment and emotion, when, on the morning of my accident, you told me that your name was Walter Rich-artison. Something in your face had attracted ms from the first, and when you told me your name I knew

when you told me your name I knew what it was—you strongly resembled your father."

Walter remembered now that she had seemed a good deal agitated at the time, but he had attributed it to her sufferings rather than to any mental disturbance.

"Our son," madam continued, "was very bright and promising, and we gave him every advantage, and built our fondest hopes upon him. But before he reached his eighteenth year his father died. Perhaps, if he had lived, I could never have found it is my heart to turn against him as I d'é later; but hefore he was twenty, I had accepted Major Howland, a distinguished gentleman, a graduate of West Point, and a native of my our strate. He was an arketo creat in the strongest sense of the

graduate of west Point, and a native of my come Stote. He was an arise of my come Stote, He was an arise crat in the strongest sense of the word, and could tolerate nothing of 'plebelanism,' as he termed everything that savered of labor or trade. He soon became very fond of my handsome son, showered innumerable favors upon him, and spured no expense or pains to make his education thorough and complete. You will perceive it was a great blow to our expectations when, after leaving college, Walter insisted upon perfecting immelf in some profession, and declared his intention of going north for that purpose. We would have much preferred him to settle down as a 'gentleman' and assist his step-father in the care of his large estate, which would have mself in dissinctiate purpose in and realized how much I have missed in not having had you to comfort and cheer me during these long years. Will you try to forget it all, Walter, and be to me in my old age what I know your father would have been could do comfort."

Her voice had grown husky and tembling; there were tears in her could do not go of the some instead of the some instance and a wistfu, appealing expression upon her aged face.

If she had been poor and suffering he would have yielded to her entreactions are and comfort he could. But he recoiled from taking any step which

him to settle down as a 'gentleman' and assist his step-father in the care of his large estate, which would have been his at my husband's death, not to mention my own valuable property. But he was resolute, and we finally consented, reasoning that it could do him no harm to see sometiling of the world; so we settled a handsome income upon him, and he left us for New York city, where his tastes led him to take up mechanical engineering.

"All went well until he wrote us that he had met a beautiful girl whom he had learned to love and asked us to be prepared to receive her as a daughter at no distant date. This news was like a hunderboit to us both. We had hever thought of such a contingency as his marrying a Northern girl—we had set our hopes upon the ost difficulty in getting the gale. The signals ere observed from the ightship. is said to contain the population of any city. The coming census is ex-w at least 125,000. ares of the voting at the ection on the 7th inst. in Liberals polled 23, ainst 23,449 for the Con-Liberal majority of 116.

FOR LOVE AND BIRTHRIGHT

-OR-

PLOT VS. PRINCIPLE.

"No," Waiter answered, flushing crimson. "I did beg my mother once, when we were so very poor, to write to them and ask them to give us a little help. But she would not."

"If they refused to recognize their own son because he marred me, she said gently, but firm y—' if they did not eare enough, when I sent them word that he was dead, to come and take a last look at him, they would not surely heed my feeble cry now lor ask!"

"I have thought," Walter resumed, after a thoughtful pause, "that she might, perhaps have relented, and asked them to care for me, after she might, perhaps have relented, and asked them to care for me, after she was gone, if Mr. Carpenter had not come to our relief; but he promised.

"United States Senator. She was not a beautiful girl, but her position was irreproachable, and the union would have been a most the union would have been a most desirable one. Major Howland immediately instituted inquir-es about Walter's intended bride, and found, to our grief and dismay, that he had already committed himself to a poor girl, who was a cierk in a store. The major was furiously ansured her, he should never cross his threshold again."

Walter's intended bride, and dismay, that he had already committed himself to a poor girl, who was a cierk in a store. The major was furiously ansured her, he should never cross his threshold again."

Walter's intended bride, and dismay, that he he was intended bride, and dismay, that he he was intended bride, and found, to our grief and dismay, that he had already committed himself to a poor girl, who was a cierk in a store. The major was furiously ansured her, he should never cross his threshold again."

Walter's intended bride, and found, to our grief and dismay, that he had already committed himself to a poor girl, who was a cierk in a store. The major was furiously ansured her, he should not surely her furiously ansured her had already committed himself to a poor girl, who was a cierk in a store. The major was furiously ansured her had not a store in the had a crimson. "I did beg my mother once, "'If they refused to recognize their own son because he marred me, she said gently, but firm y—' if they did not eare enough, when I sent them word that he was dead, to come and take a last look at h m, they would not surely heed my feeble cry now for aid."

"I have thought." Walter word.

He checked himself, however, and madam resumed:

"You think that was very hard and unfeeling," she said, deprecatingly, "but remember that it was owing more to education than an anfeeling heart. I tried to temporize with my husband-tried to prevail upon him to go to New York and see this young girl-she might not be so unworthy as he imagined. But he would not, and forbade me to take any measures toward effecting a reconciliation, and I was forced to obey. Waiter was warned of the consequences which would follow his marriage with one whom he believed would disgrace the family, and commanded to return immediately to us. In reply, he wrote a noble and manly ietter, pleading his cause most eloquently, and inclosing a ricture of his beautill betating her war, and that henceforth he was to be regarded as her heir.

They did not deem it best to go into details, and, as this explanation of their new relations appeared to be satisfactory to madam's friends, it was not needful to repeat the sad story of the past, while the young man was at once received by them with a cordiality that was very gratifying to his new-found relative.

Madame Howland insisted that Walter should "come home" at once—there must be no more living in an ordinary boarding house—and, of course the change could not be otherwise than a pleasant one for him. These words, "come home," spoken in his grandmother's tremulously tender tones, were almost the sweetest that had greeted his ears since the going out of his fair young mothers he had left him homeless and an orphan, while the fond woman spared to make life attractive and delightful to him. etter, pleading his cause most eloquently, and melosing a picture of his beautiful betrothed, which almost made me yearn to own her as a daughter. But the fair, sweet face had no influence upon my husband, except to make him more obstinate, and he finally said so much that my own prids was touched and my heart hardened. Walter had also expressed some oungous regarding politics in some opinions regarding politics in his letter, and made Major Howland exceedingly angry. He had decidedly exceedingly angry. He had decidedly refused to come home while the country was 60 agitated, saying that if the worst came, his conscience would not allow him to take up arms against the Union, and it would thus be better for him to remain where he was. This was the last bitter drop. He was formally disarded, his income was stonally disarded, his income was stonally disarded.

Walter lifted grave, questioning eyes o his companion's face as she made his statement. She flushed slightly a she met his glance.

"And now, my dear boy," the o'd lady said, in conclusion, as she laid her hand upon Walter's arm and leaned forward to look more closely into his face, "can you forgive all the injury and injustice toward your parents of which. I have been guilty? I have suffered for it in the lonely years that I have spent in my desotate home, and tenfold since I discovered that you are my grandson, and realized how much I have missed in not having had you to comfort and

built, while the fold woman spates to make life attractive and delightful to him.

But as time passed, and Walter received no tidings of or from Ruby, he began to fee, both anxious and disturbed. Twice every week he had written to her, believing her to be at Redville, but no answer had come to his letters.

At lest he wrote to Mr. Conant, inquiring if he knew anything regarding Miss Gordon's movements, and that gentleman replied that both Mrs. and Miss Gordon had gone to Harrisburgh, called thither by the sudden and fatat illness of the elder lady's sister.

The day at last arrived, and, as Walter entered the courtroom in company with Mr. Conant and his counse, be glanced anxiously around for his oved one. was the last bitter drop. He was formally disarded, his income was stopped, and his name no longer mentioned in our house. War ensued, throwing the country into a state of turmol, and I rever heard from my son again. Major Howland put his affairs in order, settleed the bulk of his fortune upon me, and saw me safely and comfortably provided for, and then gave himself, and what he had reserved of his property, to the cause of the south. I need not go into details, but he spent himself and his all in the strug-

h.s. loved one.

Mrs. Gordon was sliting by herself near a window, and dressed in deep mourning, but Ruby was not visspent himself and his all in the strug-gle that ensurd, and at the end of the war, came home only to die. After that I removed to Philadelphia, where I resided for several years, and then came to this suburban city, which has been my home ever since." Edmund Carpenter was seated at

Edmund Carpenter was seated at a tabe in earnest conversation with the counse! for the prosecution. He had looked up, and nodded pleasantly to Mrs. Gordon, as she entered the room and then resumed what he was saying to the lawyer.

Presently the door opened again, and Mr. Ruggles entered, and Walter's face grew ghastly white as he saw that he also was alone.

"Mr. Conant, will you kindly ask Mrs. Gordon where Miss Gordon is?" he asked his friend, and unable to endure the suspense another moment.

CHAPTER XLIII.

Ruby's Disappearance Discovered.

Madame Howland insisted that Wal-

city, which has been my home ever since."

"Ah!" said Walter, looking up with a relieved expression, "that is the reason, probably, why you never received the news of my father's death. My mother must have addressed you at Baltimore." Madame Howland smiled.

"Thank you, my boy, for inferring that I did not receive that news. You do not believe me quite so bad as I have appeared. But I never lid get the letter. If I had I could not have ignored it. I must the asked in Striend, and unable to endure the suspense another moment.

The gentleman arose to comply just as Mrs. Gordon herself espled Mr. Rugg es, and started up to greet him, asking eggerly why Ruby had not come with him.

The man turned and looked at her in amazement. You do not believe me quite so bad as I have appeared. But I never lid get the letter. If I had I could not have ignored it. I must have gone to you. And once I did go to New York to search for my son, for my heart yearned for him after my husband's death. I began to feel that I had been cold and cruel, and I longed to be reconciled to my only child. I was wilning even to receive his bride.

in amazement.
"Well, marm, that strikes me as a

"well, marin, that serials as wered giving her a searching look. "How could she come with me when she has been with you in Harrisburg all these conciled to my only child. I was willing even to receive his bride, in spite of er poverty and toil, for I knew that their presence would be a comfort to me in my old age. I was rich. I could surround them with every luxury, and I resolved that I would atone for my former harshness and pride. But I could obtain ho trace of either my son or his wife, and I feared, remembering the views that he had expressed regarding the Union, that he might have joined the Union

weeks?"

"Been with me!" repeated Mrs. Gordon, with a dazed look. "What do you mean?"

Mr. Ruggles' face lost most of its natural ruddy glow at this inquiry, for he saw that her astonishment was genuine.

for he saw that her astonesiment genuine.

"I—I hope, marm, that it's all right, but I haven't seen Miss Ruby since about two hours after you left Forestvale to go to your sister. Then she wanted to go to Redville, and urged me to take her home with me that aftern on, in spite of the rain, but she sent me word later that she'd deceded it was best to join you in Harishurgh; so, of course. I had to go hack without her, which, I'm free to or his whie, and I leared, remembering the views that he had expressed regarding the Union, that he might have joined the Union army and perished in the war. But it seems from your account that he and your mother had died from overwork and exposure, and you had become the care of a stranger. I have led a lonely life sunce then, though I have tried to do some good with the wealth which I wou'd so gladly have lavished upon my children. It has been no atonement, for there can be none for a mother who coldly discards the offspring that God has given her, though, for my son's sake, I have done what I could for others, But the moment you uttered your name in my presence I knew that you were my son's son." rishurgh; so, of course, I had to go back without her, which, I'm free to say, was a great disappointment to both mother and me."

both mother and me."

Mrs. Gordon involuntarily turned her
white, startled face toward Edmund
Carpenter, instinctively feeling that
he might be able to explain this mys-

She had written ones, but the letter had never been sent, having been overlooked in the worry and and exc tement of her sister's idness, and she had found plenty in that home of sorrow to fill both heart and hands, to the exclusion of all else; for the invalid had been a fearful sufferer, lingering upon the borders of the grave for weeks, and only been released by death a few days before the trial. Mrs. Gordon had confidently expected to meet Ruby upon her return to Philadelphia, and it had been a particularly pleasant prospect, for remorse had been busy in her heart, condemning her for the part which she had taken against her.

wretched past, by loving and caring for you; by smoothing your path and he ping you on in the world, and, when I am done with it, all that I have will be yours."

He laid his hand gently on herarm and spoke almost fondly.

"I was going to tell you something more; I do not wish to conceal anything from you. I, too, like my poor tather, who gave you such grave oftense, am betrothed to a poor girl—a teacher in the public schools."

"Then marry her as soon as you like, if she is worthy, and God biess you both!" madam returned, heartily.

"The state of the marry her as soon as you like, if she is worthy, and God biess you both!" madam returned, heartily.

"The state of the manner; then asked, in a natural, off-hand way:

"Where is Miss Ruby?—she ought to be here to-day. Was she not able to come with you?"

Mrs. Gordon's heart sank, for she argued at once that he could know of the country of the property of the state of the worth of the country of the property of th

matter.

He appeared greatly surprised, however, when the facts were stated to him, and related in turn that he had parted from Ruby soon after Mr. Ruggles had left, as he had urgent business in town; and that he had been somewhat surprised to learn from his concluman, upon his return, that she had changed her mind at the fast moment and gone to Harr'sburgh.

"Who took the message to Mrs. Ruggles?" asked Mrs. Gordon.

"Thomas." Then she leaned forward and Then she leaned forward and pressed her trembling lips to his forehead, asking, tenderly:

"Have I won my son?"

"Indeed, you have, grandmother—you have captured me most effectively," Walter answered, trying to speak lightly to hide his own emotion, while he returned her caress

speak lightly to hide his own emotion, whice he returned her caress with real affection. "Thank heaven!" she said, fervently. "I know I can never make up the past to you, but I will do what I can for your future."

And from that day it was known that Walter Richardson was the child of a son from whom Madame Howland had been separated by the war, and that henceforth he was to be regarded as her heir. gles?" asked Mrs. Gordon.
"Thomas."
"What was her reason for changing her mid?"
"That it seemed too had to desert you when you were in trouble, and she thought she might be of some help and comfort if she should go to you."
This was like Ruby, and sounded reasonable, and yet Mrs. Gordon was not satisfied. She knew how determined Edmund had been to win Ruby, while, remembering his strange manner and his eager questions regarding the broken desk, it suddenly flashed upon her that that might have had something to do with this inexplicable affair.

since?" she asked, regarding him earnestly.
"No, I have not seen her since that day," the man answered, and truthfully, for Ruby's precautions against intraders had been successful, and the moment she heard his step outside her door she had taken refuge in her chamber, and locked herself in.
Walter had drawn near during the conversation: he was so anxious

water had drawn near during the conversation; he was so anxious he could not wait patiently, and his face was absolutely colorless as he listened, while in his heart he was confident that Edmund Carpenter had been guilty of foul play in Ruby's disappearance.

Ruby's disappearance.
"I believe you know the truth,"
he cried, turning upon him with
blazing eyes; "but if any evil has
befallen Miss Gordon you s'all answer for it."

"To whom?" sneered the young man, with a malicious smile. "I do not doubt you would be glad to do not doubt you would be glad to constitute yourself Miss Gordon's champion in the future, as you have tried to do in the past; but there is a possibility, you know, that you may not have the opportunity."

Walter quivered in every nerve at this cruel thrust, but he felt that it would be unwise to retert, and turning abruptly away, he said, in a low, despairing tone, to Mr. Conant: Miss Gordon's

ant:
"What shall we do? This suspense is maddening, and I fully believe that this raseal is at the botbottom of it all."

Mr. Conant Enked his arm within the

Mr. Comant I meed his arm within the young man's, and led him away to a seat. He knew it would not do to have any confusion in the court-room, for a case was being tried that had been put over from the day before, and already the group that had gathered around Mrs. Gordon had attracted attention.

around Mrs. Gordon had attracted attention.
"I am pretty sure of that myself," said Mr. Conant, "but it will not do to make a scene here. We will, however, see what can be done as soon as this affair is cettled."

Mr. Conant's face was very grave as he concluded. He did not apper very hopeful regarding his young friend's case. If it was a plot to ruin him, as both Walter and his counsel seemed to think, he feared that proof sufficient to convict him might be brought against him; he did not believe that a man like Edmund Carpenter would go to work blindly, and he thought he must have felt pretty sure of his position in order to have caused his arrest. As the hours went by, and they still had to walt for the other case, Mrs. Gordon's anxiety increased, and more than once she begged Mr. Ruggles to go ut and do something to find her, but he could not be persuaded to leave the court-room, troubled as his own heart was on account of the young girl, until he knew how Walter's trial was to be concluded.

But it was so late in the afternoon before his case was called, that it was

before his case was called, that it was thought best to put it over until the next day, and thus the anxious wit nesses were released until the follow

Then Mr. Ruggles, Mr. Conant and Walter met to discuss ways and means to find Ruby, and, after a brief consultation, separated, each to pursue the course laid out for him.

Mrs. Gordon passed a most wretched night. She was thoroughly fright-ened about her young sister, and be-gan to realize something of the enor-mity of her own conduct toward her, in having lent herself to a plot to ruin her happiness and a young man's honor.

Ruby's goodness, her unvarying Ruby's goodness, her unvarying sweetness and gentleness, came up before her in contrast to her own harshness, her selfishness and intrigue, and she b'tterly repeated of the wrong she had done her. (

She resolved that she would make an end of her own duplic'ty at once, and confess the plot that had been laid to ru'n Walter.

(To be Continued.)

Your friend, Mrs. , is looking much improved in health. Yes, we persuaded her to try Miller's Compound Iron Pills, with the result you observe. From an interpretation of a passage

turn to Philadelphia, and it had been a particularly pleasant prospect, for remorse had been busy in her heart, condemning her for the part which she had taken against her.

Edmund Carpenter saw her turn toward him after Mr. Ruggles had concluded, and he knew well enough what was in her mind; but he appeared to be perfectly at ease, and wore an unconcerned air which baffled her completely.

"And I have not seen Ruby since I bade her good-bye in Mr. Carpenter's house on the morning when I was so sudden't summoned to my sister," she said, in a trembling tone, as she turned again to Mr. Ruggles.

"Then, heaven help us all!—something dreadful must have happened to her," returned Mr. Ruggles, greatly agitated.

Just then Edmund Carpenter arose and approaching them, shook hands with his uncle and Mrs. Gordon in



·How to be Healthy In Winter.

people-especially so for delicate ones. Colds, la grippe and pneumonia find them easy victims.

Do you catch cold easily? condition to resist disease. You will be fortunate if you escape pneu-

Nature is always fighting against disease. The right kind of medicine is the kind that helps Nature by toning up the system and enabling it to resist disease. Such a tonic is only found in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. By building up the blood and strengthening the nerves these pills reach the root of disease, restore health, and make people bright, active and strong.

Mrs. R. Doxsee, Gravenhurst, Ont., writes: "I believe that Dr. Williams' Pin'. Pills saved my life. When I began their use I was so weak that I was scarcely able to be out of my bed, and showed every symptom of going into a decline. I was pale, emaciated, suffered from headaches and nerve exhaustion. I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for a couple of mouths, and they have completely restored me."

Sold by all dealers or post paid 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville.

MAN WITH THE IRON FINGER.

An Extraordinary Trick of a German Said to be Superior to Oil in Its Acrobat.

A German acrobat is making

a German across is making a great success in Berlin by his clever work. The trick with which he never falls to bring down the house consists of his balancing his body aloft on one finger thrust through



A Marvelous Trick

BROOM-MAKERS

Vouch for the Statement (A. Bong, of 10 Leslie Street. London.

Had to Work Ten Hours a Day-Suffered With Backache Severely— Dodd's Kidney Pills Made a New Man of Him.

Man of Him.

London, Ont., Jan. 1.—The broommakers of this city are as industrious and make as much money as the average broommaker in this country. But the way the business has been going of recent years necessitates that the men work very hard. Competition is rife in broom manufacturing as in most lines to-day.

A. Bong, of 10 Lesile street, London West, broke down under the strain. He was working the regulation ten hours a day, but a broommaker has to work very fast and very steady. Bong's back gave out. He continued to work at his trade, however, though it was continual misery.

Only those who have suffaced with

misery.
Only those who have suffered with

Only those who have suffered with backache know how disabiling and painful the trouble is. It is wonderful how every movement of the body seems to jar on the back. It is as if the back were the central point from which all the immeles radiated.

The transport of this is that backache is not backache at all literally. Backache is kidney ache, and every movement.

is not backache at all literally. Backache is kidney ache, and every movement of the body shakes the disordered kidneys to a greater or less extent and keeps them in a constant state of irritacion. To caire backache you must use Dodd's Kidney Pills, as Mr. Bong found out. He writes:

"I have been troubled with a very severe pain in my back and I concluded to take some Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have done so, and I find they have cured me. I have to work ten hours a day at broom-making and now I am a new man. I highly recommend them to anyone for backache. I do not feel the pain any more or has it since returned.

"I remain, vans tend

it since returned.
"I remain, yours truly,

Mrs. Smith—An agent called here to-day and I ordered a "History of the World" in twenty large volumes. Her husband—Great Scott! What do you want of that? No one will ever

have time to read it.

Mrs. Smith—I know, but it will be just ovely to press autumn leaves in. J. M. Morton reports to the United States Government that the seals on the Pribyloff Islands have decreased 20 per cent. in the last year.

ed 20 per cent. In the last year. Inquiring Child—Papa, why do peo-ple cry at weddings? Papa (abstractedly)—Most of them have been married themselves.

NETS TO STILL THE WAVES.

Results.

Results.

A series of experiments is about to begin at Havre with Baron d'Alessandro's invention of floating nets for use in storms for moderating the force of the waves. The invention is said to be superior in effects in old. Trials were made at Quimper in 1891 and in 1892 at Cherbourg, which proved that floating nets would be of enormous value not only to vessels at sea in a storm, but also for protection at the entrance of ports, difficult passages in the neighborhood of lighthouses, or for hydrauhoundertakings under construction, as well as for the defence of exposed coasts and fishing stations against heavy seas.

Baron d'Alessandro has improved his invention, and is now convinced

his invention, and is now convinced that well buoyed and ballassed nets will withstand the most powerful currents and violent tempests.

New Way to Thread Needles.

New Way to Thread Needles.

An ingenious lady has suggested an improvement in the method of holding a needle for the purpose of threading it. It is to be held between the third and little fingers of the left hand instand of by the thumb and foreinger, palm uppermost. The advantage of this is that the thumb and first finger can be used to grip the smallest end of the thread as soon as it protrudes from the eye, a method preferable to that of letting go the thread and endeavoring to get go the thread and endeavoring to get hold of the end with the right hand. This prevents the weight of the cot-ton from dragging the end out of the eye again.—Pearson's.

No house is safe without a bettle of HIRST'S PAIN EXTERMINATOR It is a great Family Remedy

The ropeway located at Table Mountain is an important example of a line 5,280 feet long. It consists of a single fixed rope on which one carrier is drawn to and fro with an endless hauling rope, the driving gear having reversing motion so that the direction of travel of the carrier can be controlled. Commencing at sea level, and following the ground on posts spaced about 300 feet apart, the cable takes a span of 1,500 feet, rising to a projecting rock some 1,480 feet above the starting point. Resting on a support at this point, the cable again takes a span of 1,490 feet to an upper terminal 2,200 feet above the lower one. This ropeway has worked as a stiffeet with the trivial and the same of the lower one. This ropeway has worked as a stiffeet with the trivial and the same of The ropeway located at Table Mounthe lower one. This ropeway has t ed so satisfactorily that it is not only used for the carriage of materials employed in the construction of a reservior, but is at times used for passengers.—A. J. S. B. Little, in The Engineering Magazine for January.

Are you not well? Are you pale, weakly, depressed in spirits, melancholy, tired, nervous, and irritable? Try Miller's Compound Iron Pills.

False and True Bravery.

False and True Bravery.

It is but a poor compliment to a soldler—or, rather, it is not a compliment at all—to say of him that he was absolutely ignorant of fear. It is the overcoming of fear, not the entire absence of it, which constitutes bravery. In other wores, the man who has never experienced the sensation of fear—if such a man ever il el—is lacking in rel tive ju gment. He cannot reason from cause to effect far enough to see that if he does a certain thing he is sure to be killed. And such a mental apposition, so far from constituting greatness, is merely a sign of weak intellect.—Chicago Chronicle.

An Obliging Artist. Lady (sitting for protrait) — And make my mouth small, will you, ever so small? I know it is quite large, really, but make it quite tiny, will

Artit (politely)—Certainly, madam.
If you perfer it I will leave it out altogether. Five more bodies have been found

in the Braznell mine, at Brownsville, Pa., making 20 dead in all. The beautiful young girl hesitated to marry the ugly old man.

to marry the ugly old man.

"They say you have a bad heart?" she faitered.

"Yes, I'm liable to fall dead any minute," he answered with apparent candor.

Now at last gave she her consent, for in her innocence she believed him. More marriages are affairs of the heart than we sometimes think, perhaps.

First Vestryman—It's remarkable how many clergymen seem to be run down and in need of vacations. Se-cond Vestryman—Well, the Paris Exposition opens soon, you know.