WHEN THE GUESTS FOUND OUT

"How d'ye do?" asked Bobbie, po-

Martha Allyn bowed. The boat grat-

"Have a row?" suggested Bobbie.

ed on the pebbly shore.

"Nonsense! Get in!"

"Because I don't like you."

Bobbie drew the oars into the boat

He began to roll a cigarette. "Per-

mit me to remark that pale-blue takes

grass stains easily. Better get up."

"Permit me to say that there

something to which you are not nearly

Bobbie struck a match. "A hint?"

He gravely lifted his hat and took

"By the way," he said, looking back,

Startled, she turned around. A pair

of black silk hose fluttered from the

eluded him; next morning she failed

to appear; at dinner she would not

For days Bobbie followed her about

One afternoon he met her on the

After that Bobbie wanted to throw

up his place as entertainer and be-

come a paying guest, but the manager

ness go hang and followed after

river, and in the afternoon she

sketched on the beach, while he was

permitted to hold the umbrella. Martha

was well, but the slightest neglect of

manager warned Bobbie; Bobbie laughed at him. The manager threat-

might be discharged. Then came the

One evening when he appeared on

the veranda with Martha Allyn he be-

ordinary news concerning himself. His

gathered and began talking excitedly.
Angry heads nodded in his direction,

and the murmur of voices swelled with

Bobbie Dolbeer retired precipitately,

with the confession. Someone had

They walked down to the beach and

is not Martha Allyn, but Martha Mohr,

and Mrs. Dobbins is not my aunt, but

Bobbie, crushed by the weight on his

own conscience, had at first no sense

"Don't interrupt. I did it on

wager. I said I could earn my ex-

penses this summer and have a better

a guest of this hotel-I'm an invest-

In the silence that ensued they both

PEARLINE is so much better

for every kind of washing and

cleaning. One reason is habit.

They're accustomed to it and

don't think of anything better.

Another reason is prejudice. Neither reason is good PEARL-

INE, is worth looking into. It

saves labor, saves money and

Proved by Millions

-New York Times.

Why

Do

80 mans

Women

still use

soap?

"What college?" she asked.

looked out to sea.

"I'm from Vassar."

la harmless.

to speak, but she stopped him:

wanted to tell you that my name

Dancing stopped, groups

tainer.

my employer."

It is never safe to neglect business.

her entailed bitter punishment.

to the neglect of his duties and the

growing disgust of the other guests.

beach at her sketching.

ould not consent.

"You are rash," she said.

the veranda that night she

"haven't you dropped something."

worried. He was glad to see that

You'll soil your skirts."

"There in the grass."

"It doesn't matter."

"No: thanks."

"I'm occupied."

"What with?"

"Why not?"

"Myself."

"I can't.'

"I won't."

"Why not?"

'Why not?"

"It's true."

so susceptible."

"Presently."

laurel thicket!

look at him.

"How so?"

"Right now!"

"A hint."

"Be off!

the oars.

'What is that?"

himself

"That's frank."

Bobble Dolbeer swung a neat pair | Martha Allyn be doing? Bobble of legs from a fence opposite Battell cautiously peered through. Chapel on the campus and tried to oars. When he looked up, Martha form some plan for the summer. He Allyn was seated Turkish fashion on had "killed" his last examination that the bank, with her skirts carefully dismorning, his things were packed, his posed about her. classmates were fast leaving New litely. Haven, but he had not yet decided where to go or what to do with himself. His parents were abroad, and he had been left to his own devices.

Bobbie pushed his broad Panama over his eyes, slipped down off the fence, and with his hands in his flannel trousers' pockets walked over to Old South Middle, where he stopped to inspect the bulletin board in front of the "Co-op." A notice just posted, which attracted his attention, read as

A Yale Man Who Desires an Exciting and Profitable Summer Cannot : Do better Than to Consult the Gentleman in Room 22,- Bldg.

"Sounds good." commented Bobbie: "let's see what it is."

Ten minutes later an alert, business like little man in Room 22 in a downtown office building was looking Bobbie over with manifest signs of approval. "Splendid figure," he muttered. "Dance?"

"I beg pardon?" asked Bobbie, astonished.

"Do you dance?" "Well, some." "Sing

"I was taken with the Glee Club Christmas." 'Play golf or tennis?"

"I won a cup at tennis my freshman 'Row a boat?" Proudly came the answer: "That's

how I won my Y." "Play ping-pong?" Hotly: "No, sir!"

'You'll do."

"What's the job?" asked Bobbie, sure that he didn't want it. The little man sat down and nursed his knee. "Oh, it's a lark for you. I want you to go down to a summer hotel and amuse the ladies."

"I beg pardon?" The little man began pacing the room. "I'm agent for a place down on the coast. We have golf links, tennis courts, a sunny beach, a salubrious climate, and a river to row in. Lots of women come down to the place, but they don't stay long. We have a few men, but they're never the proper sort, and the women go away. We have no luck about men. Now, we want the man, and if he won't come of his own accord, we propose to hire him. I think from your appearance that you'll do, and I propose to hire you to come down to our place and be the man. We want you as an advertisement. We want you to bring business to the house. You will be allowed every privilege of the guest who pays, and no one but myself and the manager will know that you are employed by the catastrophe. company. Outwardly, you are a guest; between us you are an employe. A salary will be paid you, a rooms will be given you, and if you are need of clothes they will be

furnished." An estatic smile crept into Bobbie's face and a light into his eyes as the mangnificence of the lark made its ap-

"Then I'm to be a kind of fusser for the general indignation. pay, am I? Exactly. There is only one condi-

tion: You must be careful to dis- lowed him. She, too, seemed nervous tribute your attentions, and not conand distressed, and went immediately centrate them on a particular person. to her room. That would be bad for the house.' "Of course," assented Bobbie. "It

ought to be easy money for me." "It certainly ought. Well, what do

"I'll take the job."

On the books of Twin Island Hotel Bobbie Dolbeer, of Yale, was Robert he met her in the park after luncheon. Marston, of New York, a guest with three of the smartest rooms in the abruptly. "I have something to say to hotel; and only the manager of the you.' place knew the difference. He was given every privilege. It would not have something to say to you." be enough to say that he was a success; no, he was a sensation. Even more than golf, boating, bathing, and told her already. the salubrious climate did Bobbie at-

tract guests to the hotel. This year the women did not tire of to speak.

They remained. Bobbie kept them there. That was what he was paid for. Twin Island society had a boom. Mammas brought their daughters, aunts their nieces. A few men came, of what she was saying. He started too, but they didn't amount to much.

Soon all the rooms were filled.

Bobbie was busy. He had to earn his money, and he enjoyed it. To his credit be it said that for six time than any of my classmates. So week Bobbie Dolbeer kept his head I hired out to Mrs. Dobbins. I read and was impartially nice to every to her nights, sleep in her room, and one. His generous amiability won him look under her bed, because she's many victories; to the unattractive it afraid of burglars. She pays my exgave hope, to the seductive it was penses and lets me do as I please. I to imagine that any man or woman The wise youth eluded thought nobody knew, but they must every particular entanglement; he re- have found out." fused to go off with one to the neglect | Bobble took off his panama and the rest. Apparently he was feebly wiped his brow. "That makes enamored of them all, as all were it easier for me," he sighed. "I'm not

enamored of him. Did the young lady with the ex- ment; I'm paid for. Robert Dolbeer is pensive suits of rooms show a dis- my name, not Marston. I came down position to tire of Twin Island society? here, after college closed, under con-Bobbie rowed with her in the harbor tract to be nice to the ladies and for an hour or two when the moon was bring business to the house. I did first out, and she remained. Did the rate at it, too; it was a great larkelderly lady with the two pretty till you came along. You spoiled everydaughters on the third floor front com- thing. Since then I've been no good, plain that the food aggravated her and now they've found out who I am. dyspepsia? Bobbie gave the daughters I'll have to leave today, and I want to a few extra dances that night on the say I'm sorry I've offended you." veranda and sat with them separately in the garden; and mamma was persuaded to stay.

It was money for the house, and for

Over in the corner of the diningroom, was a small table, occupied by a plump old lady and her remarkably beautiful niece. The old lady was Mrs. Dobbins, the niece Martha Allyn. Occasionally a man ventured to take his seat at this table. At such times two person were displeased; one was Mrs. Dobbins, the other was Bobbie

The impression has been given that Bobbie had them all under his belt. This is not quite accurate. Martha Allyn alone eluded him. Bobbie was nettled at her conduct. For she seemed not at all impressed by his merits. Actually she seemed to prefer other men to him. Bobbie decided she must

be punished. One afternoon he took an hour to himself on the river. A sudden turn in the stream brought him opposite a thicket of laurel, and there, half concealed by the bushes, a pale-blue pet-ticoat was moving about. What could

HOW SWINDLERS USE THE MAILS

Though Often Exposed, They Still Catch Victims.

Proof of the Old Aphorism That "There's a Sucker Born Every Minute."

tempted to believe that there must be many millions of intelligent persons in United States postoffice department.
"At any rate, if these millions to whom
I refer ever actually do read the I refer ever actually do read the news-papers, their gullibility must be so profound as to be unfathomable. The postoffice department is constantly isstepped out on the sand, and seated on the prow. She looked suing fraud orders against individuals and alleged firms engaged in get-ting rich in the operation of schemes that it would seem any shrewd child of 10 ought to be able to see through without the least bother.

"The other day, for example, the department got after a chap out in Cincinnati who for some months had been conducting what he called a 'turf bureau.' He alleged in his really admirably written circulars that he had private and absolute certain methods of obtaining information as to the horses that were slated to win races on tracks all over the United States, and he guaranteed returns of tremenproportions. Well, when looked this fellow up, he promptly skipped, and his incoming mail was seized. It seems incredible, but every day's mail brought in thousands of dollars, in amounts ranging from \$5 actually up to \$500, and the letters in-closing cash and checks were nearly all of them apparently written by per-sons of education. The book in which the man kept his simple account of cash received showed that since he put his scheme into operation he had taken in no less a sum than \$465,000, almost out of the question as it may appear. He has got away, but, even he is captured. I very much doubt If any very heavy punishment can be visited upon him. These slippery chaps who work their dodges by means of the mails have the money to employ You are forgetting your regular em. first-rate lawyers, and these lawyers can generally successfully construe their clients' circulars as not having really promised anything to the gulls after all.

"The endless chain schemes that the Then he let busidepartment runs down year after year are all of them money makers for Martha Allyn. He danced with her on the veranda, he rowed with her on the their operators. It would actually seem as if all a 'busted' individual had to do to get rich is to get a lot of circulars printed, and send them out, borrowing the money for postage, and there will Allyn proved to be a tyrant. So long always be enough gulls to start him as he devoted himself utterly to her it on his way. The cherry tree scheme worked by a gang of southern men, one of them a clergyman, was a colossal success for its promoters, and yet not The guests began to leave, and the a man in the crowd had a coin to bless himself with when they started the endless chain scheme in motion. more recent fountain pen fraud, worked by a couple of Pennsylvanened; Bobbie ignored him, hoping he a doubt in life that any number of similar endless chain schemes are became aware immediately that the ing worked this very day that we shall

house had received a piece of extra- have to go after later on. "The people who bite on these endappearance caused a sensation. less chain schemes all obviously want of ladies a whole lot for nothing, or little or nothing, and this, combined with their strange simplicity, is at the bottom of the success of the fellows who attempt to make their fortunes through the use of the mails.

and Martha Allyn immediately fol-"You would naturally suppose that persons sufficiently intelligent to pos-sess an interest in stock speculation would be able to steer clear of investment agents, whom they only know of So the secret was out, and Bobbie through circulars, would you not? And must flee. One thing only remained to yet the department is constantly in be done; Martha Allyn must learn receipt of tales of woe from individfrom his lips, before she found out of uals who have invested sizable sums of her own accord, that she had been re- money with New York and Chicago ceiving the attentions of a paid enter- swindlers claiming to conduct specu lative businesses, who operate entirely She was not down for breakfast, but through the mails. These outfits are broken up by the United States post-"I wanted to see you," he began, office authorities as soon as their fraudulent character is clearly established, but it seems impossible to drive She looked at him steadily. "And I these fellows who run the alleged investment agencies wholly out of busi-Bobbie flushed. So he was too late

"The game's too easy for them, and soon as one 'brokerage' firm that carsat among the rocks; she was the first is smashed, the men who have been successfully conducting it simply move down to another block and open up another 'brokerage' office under another firm name. The shift only involves their getting another batch of litera-The thousands and thousands of dollars which these sharpers take in year in and year out from people whose way of expressing themselves on paper make it patent that they are lucated men and women is a perpet-

ual source of astonishment to me "The smaller fry of the mail swindlers are the fellows who advertise that they will send 'solid gold watches' and all that sort of thing upon the receipt of \$1. Now, doesn't it seem reasonable sane enough to run loose in a civilized community, ought to know perfectly well that a solid gold watch, or whatever other article it may be, perhaps a 'genuine diamond ring,' cannot be bought for the sum of \$1? And yet there are responses of these ads, reaching literally into the millions, and the promoters of these dodges nearly always get rich. Last year we routed out a fellow in Boston who advertised in very elaborate and splurgy fashion throughout the country that he had got hold of a lot of 'lucky stones' on his travels through India, which he was willing to purvey by mail upon the receipt of \$1 per stone. The money that chap got was something fabulous. the dollars were just raining in, when the inspectors swooped down on his office and cleaned him out. He didn't care then whether he was cleaned out r not. He had got the money.

"Something over a year ago the deartment nailed a clever woman who was operating her little dodge down in Florida—a woman of tremendous shrewdness, this one was, sure enough, She advertised and sent out circu-lars to the effect that she was a natural born healer of any disease that was ever included in a medical book, mental or physical, and she set forth the fact that if anything she was some better as an 'absent healer' than she was as a contact healer. All the person afflicted with any sort of disease had to do was to hike a \$5 note along to her, and she would spend five minutes at a certain hour of the day or night thinking of the person remitting the money. Thus the afflicted one would be made whole. If I remember correctly this little woman pulled in something like \$200,000 with her scheme, e had really devoted five minutes of thought each day to each of her subscribers the day would have had to be about two months along. The beauty of the situation in her case was Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia

that absolutely nothing could be done in the way of punishment to her. She clung to it when nailed that she real-ly was an absent healer all right—although there was a merry twinkle in her eye as she said it—and the Government hadn't any way of proving that she wasn't what she claimed to be, even had the Government been dis-

tion. "Not in recent years have any of these mail swindlers been so bold as that humorist who, advertising that he would send a certain way of getting rich on receipt of a dollar, sent out little slips containing the words, 'Work like the devil and never spend a cent, but manipulators of the mails almost as brazen are constantly requiring suppression. When one stops to reflect upon how many years this sort of mail swindling has been going on, "Notwithstanding the fact that we of mail swindling has been going on, are generally credited with being a and then considers how many tens of newspaper reading nation, I am often millions of newspapers containing accounts of such swindles are constantly being thrown off of American presses. the United States who never so much one is tempted to take stock in that as glance at the headlines of a news-old aphorism of Hungry Joe's, that

"Cribbing." "There is no justice in the schools of this town!" exclaimed a dull-headed youth one day, with great show of indignation, as he learned from the results of the annual examination that he had failed to receive the regular panion, "I will tell you the facts about

that examination. "I looked over Nick Smith's shoulders for everything! There was not a word on my papers not copied from his. They passed him and flunked me. You see how unfair they are!"

This lament is fairly representative of the state of mind into which cheating at examination eventually gets those who yield to it. "Cribbing," it is usually called, has lately been much discussed by the newspapers of the country. Nearly every educator has had some experience with the evil, and many of them have ideas of the way in which it may be prevented. Most of the undergraduate deception seems to spring from the desire to get promotion without earning it. The students neglect their daily work, and when examination time comes realize their deficiencies and try to steal their way through that they may keep up with their class. In the preparatory schools the students are usually watched in the examination room; but in many colleges they are put on their honor, because the authorities wish to make the students self-reliant, and to show them that whether they get an education or not

depends on themselves. Sconer or later every pupil must come to realize, in the world if not in school, at the "cribber," whether he be deteeted or not, is his own worst enemy. Education is not the process of getting real promotions of life are not made part of his cuff.

Peace-Promoting Alliances. The recent visit of the King of Italy to the Czar of Russia followed almost and all that sort of thing, and with immediately the signing of a treaty at his carte blanche she did go down ians, yielded returns that went into Berlin by which the "Dreibund" or town on the following morning and the thousands every day, and I haven't Triple Alliance between Germany, buy herself one of the flattest and most Austria-Hungary and Italy was renewed. Yet when that alliance first became a triple one, 20 years ago, by the admission of Italy to an agreement already existing between the two other powers, mutual protection against possible aggressions by Russia was one of the chief ends in view. Another purpose of the compact was to provide against a "war of revenge" on the part of France against Germany. Seven had paid the bill and sent the delivery years ago the "Dual Alliance" between Russia and France was formed. The first public demonstration of it that your husband holds 51 per cent was given when the French and Russian fleets entered the harbor of Kiel together on the occasion of the opening of the Kaiser Wilhelm canal. Like the Triple Alliance, for which it furnishes a balance, the new compact was defensive, not aggressive, in its scope. similar alliance and counter-alliance have grown out of the complications in Asia. Great Britain and Japan made an agreement for mutual defense, in which all the world read a solicitude regarding the plans of Russia. Soon llowed an alliance upon Asiatic questions between France and Russia. All these alliances are precautionary. They would not have been formed if interthey are fully aware of the great diffi-culty found in convicting them. As prehended. But although they originated in distrust, they serve as a useries on its business entirely by mail ful check upon aggression, and actually promote the interests of peace.

BRAIN POWER

How It May Be Strengthened . and increased.

The brain is a great nerve battery that presides over all the powers and impulses of the human body. Very frequently as the result of poor blood it becomes enfeebled, and a general weakness of the entire system fol-

No remedy possesses the marvelous brain strengthening power that Ferrozone has demonstrated in thousands of cases.

It contans an abundance of phosphorus and iron which are essential in the formation of red vitalizing blood. and in this way supplies the brain with extra power to perform its numerous and important duties.

Ferrozone is the best peparation for brain workers, and those inclined to a sedentary life. It improves the appe-tite, insures good digestion, regulates the bowels, and helps the stomach to do its work. Lawyers, ministers, and those whose

occupation entails much thinking and brain labor, will find Ferrozone of immense value, because of its power to stimulate mental activity. who take Ferrozone regularly, find it not only clears the brain, and makes it more receptive, but makes them strong in body as well as mind. A medical student of Toronto Uni-

versity, who has proved the good qualities of Ferrozone, says: "On my study table there is always a place for Ferrozone. I find by keeping my digestion in perfect order, and mantaining a splendid appetite, it enables me to accomplish a great deal of hard work. consider Ferrozone at the same time food for the brain, the blood and the nerves, and can highly recommend it.' Very few are so strong and healthy that a course of Ferrozone would not It is good for the young and

ient tablet form, price per box, cents; sold by all druggists and N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. A face screen has been invented by an ingenious German to prevent the

old alike, and is prepared in conven-

JOBSON'S VIEWS WERE CHANGED

Wife's Extravagance in Hats nosed to establish any such a conten-Staggered Him

> It Was a Bifferent Thing, However, When He Bought a Thirty-Five-Dollar Panama.

Mr. Jobson was in a pretty mellow

ago, when he remarked to Mrs. Jobson: "I saw a hat on a woman on F street this afternoon that would look all right on you." "Yes," said Mrs. Jobson, trying not

to appear too elated until she felt certain of her ground. "What was it like?" "Well," said Mr. Jobson, bravely

tacking the difficulty thus thrust upon him, "it was a sort of a flat affair, curving on both sides, with a lot of fluffy stuff-liberty silk, or what-d'yecall-it-around underneath the curves. promotion with his class. "To show and a few azaleas or fuchsias or buds you how unfair the school committee- of that sort pasted around the rim, fight. He hoisted a 32-pound gun from the topsail yard-arm of his vessel, and the topsail yard-arm of his vessel, and "Oh, yes, I know," said Mrs. Jobson, smiling, "it was the new plateau style. I've been wanting one of them

ever since they first came out." Well, would you mind just putting yourself on record and letting me know why in the dickens you didn't go and get one of 'em, then?' "Well, of course," said Mrs. Jobson

deprecatingly, "I already had my last summer's hat, you know, and—" "Oh, that't it, is it?" broke in Mr. Jobson huffily. "And you're sitting there and deliberately trying to make me out such a mean duffer that I compel you to wear a hat four or five years old, hey? That's what you're driving

"Why, no, certainly not," hastily put in Mrs. Jobson, "but I didn't feel as if I—we—you know, those plateau hats are quite expensive, if one wants to get a nice one, and while I've wanted ne. of course, I didn't think-"
"Well, you have the greatest assort-

ment of thinks, Mrs. Jobson, on some matters that ever I heard of, that's all I've got to say," said Mr. Jobson, snappily. "This scheme of yours of trying to make me out a stingy skeesicks in the matter of togging you out don't go for a minute with me, and the sooner you break away from that habit the better it's going to be for all hands. "I want you to go right down town the first thing after breakfast tomorrow morning and get one of those hats that I told you about, and I want you marks. It is character building. The to get one that's right, too. I'll attend to the bill end of the proposition. Afon what one reads over another's ter we've been married for two or three shoulder, nor by what a man is able more generations perhaps you'll grad-to write in advance upon the lower ually work yourself around to the idea that I'm not such a cheap skate of a miser in my treatment of a wife as you try to make out I am.'

Of course, Mrs. Jobson told him that she'd never tried to "make out" any "plateau" hat that ever was. It was delivered, with the C. O. D. bill, while the Jobsons were at dinner on the following evening, and when Mr. Jobson saw the bill he looked as if he were going to have apoplexy standing

"Twenty-eight dollars for this miserable-looking piece of straw that looks as if a herd of elephants had trampled he fiercely demanded when he are you going to hang on to this dream of the stock of the Kimberley diamond mines?"

Why," said Mrs. Jobson, "that is really not an expensive price for the hat-it is really a bargain-and you know you told me to get-"Yes, I know what I told you to get, madam," cut in Mr. Jobson, gloweringly, "but I didn't think you would race right off and take advantage of my good nature. I didn't tell you to buy a hat to wear at the coronation Why, I saw a hat just exactly like that one in every detailnot a particle of difference-in a window a few days ago marked a dollar forty-eight. Here I go along wearing confounded measly two-dollar straw hats year in and year out, and you-I'd just like to have a picture of your face if I told you that I'd paid twenty-eight dollars for a hat, that's all," etc., the rest being strung out into the same old boss-of-the-ranch wail over the millinery bill that has been going on since the days of the Chaldeans. Three evenings ago Mr. Jobson slunk into his home wearing a new Panama hat and a distinct expression of guilt There was a certain indefinable hangdogginess about his carriage as he slouched into the hall, where Mrs. Jobson met him with her salute. He watched her furtively out of the tail of his eye as he pushed the new Panama back on his head and mopped his brow expectantly.
"My," said Mrs. Jobson, "but isn't

that a pretty hat?"
"Like it?" said Mr. Jobson, with a dismal attempt at jauntiness. "It's a sure-enough real-thing Panama, all right, all right."

"It's lovely," said Mrs. Jobson, en-thusiastically, "and so becoming, too." "Uh-huh," said Mr. Jobson, still looking sheepish and guilty."Ever hear now these Panama hats are made?they're made under water, y'know, and it takes a long time and a whole lot o' skill-that's the reason they are so costly, you know.' "Yes," said Mrs. Jobson, interested-

'Uh-huh," said Mr. Jobson, gradually leading up to his point. "Made under water by half-breed Indians, and that kind of cattle down in South America, v'know-and that, of course, is why these hatter folk sock it to a fellow so when he buys one of them."
"Yes," repeated Mrs. Jobson. "What did you pay for it '

Mr. Jobson gasped slightly and mopped his forehead some more. "Thirty-five dollars," he gurgled weakly. Now, Mrs. Johson didn't make the

slightest derogatory indication, even by so much as a movement of a facial She merely said, in order to make some sort of comment, and in the most natural tone in the world: "My, but they are expensive, aren" Mr. Jobson hopped back three feet,

threw the Panama on the table and glared at her. "I knew confounded well this 'nd he price of it than you'd begin to heap vituperation and scorn upon me."
"But-" Mrs. Jobson endeavored to

"I felt it in my bones that I'd hardly get into the door of my home with this hat on my head than you'd begin to upbraid me and throw dirt on me

and revile me for buying it!" Mr. Jobson, under the pressure of his guilty conscience and nothing else in life, sped on. "If you had your way about AS A HITCHING PO it you'd make me sneak over to upper Seventh street, and buy a sum-mer hat for twenty-three cents, marked down from thirty-seven, that's what you do! But I warn you, madam—I warn you! This hat is the only extravagance that I've personally indulged in in seventeen years, and I warn you that if you continue to hurl your objurgations and bitter reproaches at me for yielding to the temptation just this once there'll be something doing under this roof, madam-there'll be something doing!

A British Captain.

The ill-fated Island of Martinique was for two short periods an English sort of a mood one evening a few weeks possession. The first time was during the Seven Years' war, at the close of which, in 1763, England ceded Martinique to France. The other period was during the Napoleonic wars. This period was marked by one of the strangest sieges in history.

Diamond Rock is a crag, shaped like a ninepin, with the point a little broken at the summit. It is some distance from the shore, and almost inaccessible. Capt. Morris, in command of an English frigate, harassed the French trading vessels engaged in commerce with the island, until finally he was overcome by numbers and abandoned But he did not give up the mounted it on the perilous fortress, Diamond Rock.

From this point of vantage he continued his attacks on French mer-In the picturesque words of Henry Nelson Coleridge, the poet's nephew, who made a tour of the West Indies in the early part of the tury, the French swore to carbonado the cursed Englishman with his pop gun; but he held his own like a good fellow and true, and the fleet fired or him as ineffectually as if they wer cannonading the side of a mountain.

It was impossible to storm the apen of a cone with twenty boll men upon it, so the French turned the siege into a blockade, and proceeded to starve the Englishman. Now, the captain, like the rest of his countrymen, could bear anything better than short food, Morris surrendered his and the 32-pounder. A hole was still visible in the middle of the century where the Englishman used to and for a long time there remained the stump of a flagpole, which no one took the trouble to scale the rock to pull down.

An International Brotherhood.

Whatever the successes or failures of scientists, one great happiness is theirs. They form a Freemasonry, which extends beyond the limits of patriotism. The politicians, artists, writers, even the philosophers, of one nation may be at odds with those of another; but the scientists of one country shake hands with those of other countries even across the deadly barrier of a war. A notable expression of the great union in the scientific effort of the world is the story of Pasteur's reception in Edinburgh when the university conferred a degree on the greatest of pathologists. In his address to the students Pasteur said:

"Ever since I can remember I do not think I have ever spoken for the first time to a student without telling him to work perseveringly.

'The common soul of an assembly of young men is wholly formed of the most generous feelings. I have been moved to the heart in hearing you applaud such men as De Lesseps. Helmholtz and Virchow. "Try to bring into everything you

undertake the spirit of scientific method, founded on the immortal works of Galileo, Descartes and Newton "You especially, students of this celebrated University of Edinburgh, be you inspired by the scientific method. To its principles Scotland owes such men as Brewster, Thomson and Lis-

When Pasteur left Edinburgh, Livingstone's daughter presented him with the life of the great explorer In this association of the names of scientists of all great nations there is a deeper unity than can be found between men of any other sort of dis-

Still more striking proof of the power of science, to break down prejudices is the fact that Pasteur, who, as Frenchman, had never forgiven many for taking away Alsace and Lor-raine, and had uttered a bitter protest was offered a diploma at the hands of the German Emperor himself. Germans were honoring the scientist, not the man. As a scientist Pasteur recognized the honor; as a French citizen he refused the diploma

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AS A HITCHING POST

Ingenious Expedient of Indians in the California Deserts.

Tying one's horse to a hole in the ground is a strange proceeding, and to the uninitiated seems impossible, but in the great California deserts, with their vast sand wastes and alkaline beds, where neither trees nor shruba have courage to grow, and where sticks and even stones refuse to exist, the demand for some efficacious method of hitching animals has been imperative.

The white man, with all his ingenuity, had always the question of an-choring his horse on the desert to be an enigma, and unless he has a wagon to which he may tie his steed he finds himself in a dilemma, but the desert Indians, who have never been accredited with superabundant wits, have for many years employed a method that is clever, unique and effective—that of fastening their ani-mals to holes in the ground. During a recent trip to the desert a photographer caught an Indian in the very act and for the first time a photo was taken that illustrates the scheme. Kneeling on the hot sand the Indian began to dig with his hands, which were as hard and tough and impervious to pain as a dog's paws. He worked energetically until he had made a hole bout two feet deep. He then tied an immense knot in the end of the halter rope, lowered it into the bottom of the hole, filled the hole with sand, and then jumped and stamped upon it until the earth over the knot was about as hard as the rock of

It was a curious performance, but the skill of the idea merits applause, for unless a horse is in a particularly frivolous state of mind these subterranean hitching posts will perform their duty quite as well as the conventional city arrangement.

HOW TO CURE ALL SKIN DIS-EASES.

Simply apply Swayne's Ointment. No nternal medicine required. Cures tetter, ezema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swayne's Ointment.

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