

**Mrs. Carr-Harris in the Thick of It--Government
Troops Desert Cananea and Insurrectos Take
Possession---Good Order and Behavior
of the Insurgents.**

I have always enjoyed reading the history of the United States. In the midst of all the gayety and brightness and "sound of revelry by night" in Belgium's capital came the day when the country was invaded. It will always mean just a little more from this time. No more Bridge Club. We all scrambled home as quickly as we could. The first question was: What to take and what to leave?

I had often wondered what one should take in a hurry. In a few minutes to the fire, and now I seemed in a fair way to find an answer to the question. First to get was the money. I rushed to the mine, away up in the hills. I called up the time office of the shaft, where I knew he should be, in the ground to find him. No one answered. I called three offices at the Capota mine; still no one answered. I called the mining engineering office. Finally someone answered from the Brown Brothers mine as assistant superintendent, and to him I poured out my tale of woe. He at first did not understand the situation. I said I was a man down and he will be up over a while." Well, I

flushed a motor, flying an American and a white flag—Col. Green on his way to meet the rebels, and if possible to get them to join the Union army. Before another motor with the general manager of the company and a Mexican interpreter had left, the Union army was in the office. Everyone was waiting until word should come as to the result of all this. I went up to the road where the rebels were. Nothing could be seen of any advancing army.

Up came a wagon from the post-office. I saw a postmaster and an important institution, with the hope of depositing them with the company for safe keeping. The company, however, was not interested. The position of necessity must be an entirely neutral one.

Mr. Y., one of the heads of the company, came along and said to me: "Well, have you a place of refuge picked out, Mrs. —?" I said I really didn't know much about it, but he thought we might stay where we were for a little. "Don't you think you would really be much more comfortable in a safe?" he asked. There are several people there, you and Mr. — will be more than wel-

Ivanhoe in the Winnipeg Telegram.

And now the dairy claims her choicest care,
And hail her household find employment there;
Slow rolls the churn, its load of clogging cream,
At once foregoes its quality and name.

In spite of the fact that "abroad" and "smord" are not very well matched, we feel sure that Sus and Simon were right, and that there was worse poetry than Bloomfield's written in London between 1800 and 1822.

IVANHOE.

late tenant. **few francs for the purpose.**

which I began using. The effect was magical. In five hours the pain had ceased, and in two weeks the wound had completely healed, and my hand and arm were as well as ever. Yours truly
A. E. ROY,
Carriagemaker.
St. Antoine, P. Q.

**Richard Le Gallienne Discusses
Them—Man's Primal Love
For Blind Things**

Buckhounds had supreme control

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DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

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Hundred Years Ago—Has

In all the Royal Progresses at Ascot until the end of the nineteenth century members of the royal buckhounds held an important part. The Master of the Buckhounds had supreme control

[G. R. Chesterton, in London Daily News.]

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