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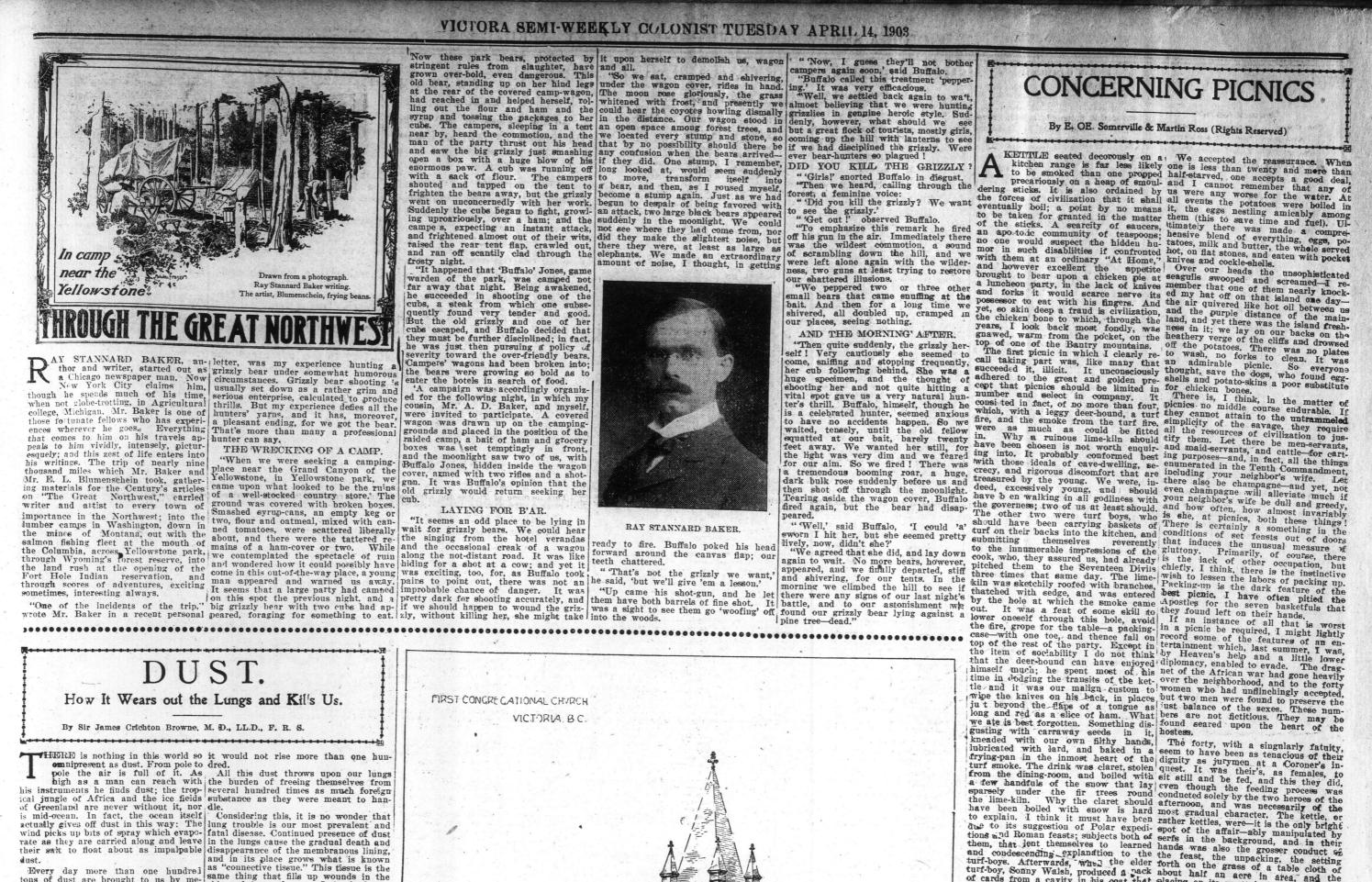
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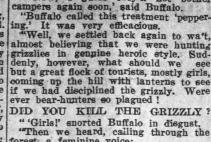
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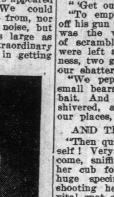
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to explain. I think it must have been to explain. I think it must have been to explain. I think it must have been they to its suggestion of Polar expeditions and Roman feasts; subjects both of them, that left themselves to learned and condescending explanation to the tuif-boys. Afterwards, when the elder furf-boy, Sonny Walsh, produced a pack of cards from a cavity in his coat that placing on its unattainable central plact them out for "Spoilt Five" it was the first rules are complicated, and its play its rules are complicated, and its play; it was only when these were being prepared that a swarm of bees discovered itself in the chimney. Fortunately, however, before it went on to the haze of dirt with which we were all beforged. The turf boys knew them as the shepherd knows his flock, and at the right place, stoppered the flue with a hamper and a carriage rug, thus heading off the worst of the bees, while the fires were relit in the corners of the flue worst of the bees, while the fires were relit in the corners of the plaid paper gummer round its shank, notified.

THERE is nothing in this world so it would not rise more than one hundred the air is full of it. As high as a man can reach with his instruments he finds dust; the tropical jungle of Africa and the ice fields of Greenland are never without it, nor is mid-ocean. In fact, the ocean itself actually gives off dust in this way: The wind picks up bits of spray which evaporate as they are carried along and leave their salt to float about as impalpable dust.

There day more than one hundred is would not rise more than one hundred dred. All this dust throws upon our lungs the burden of freeing themselves from substance as they were meant to handle it is more than one hundred times as much foreign substance as they were meant to handle it is our most prevalent and fatal disease. Continued presence of dust in the lungs cause the gradual death and disappearance of the membranous lining, and in its place grows what is known as "connective tissue." This tissue is the

Every day more than one hundred as "connective tissue." This tissue is the tons of dust are brought to us by meterites which enter our atmosphere as small pieces of rook but hundred as "in its space grows what is known as "connective tissue." This tissue is the same thing that fills up wounds in the skin and forms the scar. It is absolutely inert and useless in the large

Every day more than one hundred to us you more day more than one hundred to so for dust are brought to us by meteorites which enter our atmosphere as small pieces of rock, but burst into flams from friction with the air, and in few seconds nothing is left of them but the seconds nothing is left of them but the seconds nothing is left of them but the second of action. When this process of connective tissue to a continuous bombardment of rocks traveling at such a speed that none but the heaviest armor plate could protect us.

Volcanoes contribute a much greater amount. In the year 1883 the eruption of Mt. Krakatoa so charged the summer it affected the sunsets and the appearance of things generally the world over. At the recent eruption of La Soufriere, within the short space of seventy miles away. At the same time a steamer crossing the path of this flying dust at a point of 150 miles out to sea had her deck covered three feet deep with 120 tons of fine ashes, although she was only exposed for a few minutes.

But of all the dust producers which bother mankind, man himself, is by far the worst. Civilization, as it has been well said, is one continual grind. Allmost every activity we engage in causes dust, and our manufactures give it off menormous quantities. In cities every breath we take contains not only the normal proportion of natural dust, but

