Little Shepherdess' Temptation

mer cobwebs to diamond threads. As letters as well as if she could deciphe they glittered from bush to bush they seemed the forgotten necklaces and bear Catissou: This is to tell you

MISS MAY SUTTON,

flat rock half way up the little hill.

me

0.,

rates.

BURN

WEST

t as Ro-

end to-d get the grass, he

ne side as think his of peing

its roar strategy, generaled

when he

ake saw

and com-ke would from the t the log. e dog ke tail full

rative to declare absolute

must

seemed the forgotten necklaces and diadems of some nocturnal fairy who had fled before the dawn. Splashing down the hillsides, beneath the trees and over the rocks, where the trout gleamed in its depths, the cool brook made a way to the plains below, singing as it went.

As was her wont, Catissou, the sheping the same and the same of the sa

First Battalion, Second Company of the Fiftieth. It was now May 5. If Johann's letter spoke truth there were only twenty-seven days more to wait. As the young girl repeated the words softly to lierself her heart throbbed more quickly and the rich color flooded her brown cheeks.

Suddenly a sharp whistle sounded thru the morning. It was the signal for Catissou to gather her sheep to-gether and start them toward the fair behind her master's cart.

As she trudged along the road her As she triuged along the road her thoughts returned to her absent lover. Probably he had grown tall. He must be a fine fellow now, with broad, square shoulders and a beard, a man be proud of in the village assem-

He would know a thousand things that people in the country were ignor-ant of. But, oh! If only he had not ben spoiled by the splendid ladies of

After seeing so many women curling feathers on still more wonderful hats, with lace frills and shoes of shining leather, would he not think Catissou homely and poorly dressed indeed with her wide peasant's bonnet of starched calico, her patched skirt and the heavy sabots stuffed with straw? Even here in the village many of the girls on Sunday wore flowered capes and shawis and bright, gay petticoats. The shepherdess joined her master at the entrance to the fair grounds, and together they made their way to the



American who recently won the tennis championship of London.

Johann's was a simple nature; she loved him for his very awkwardness and his big, good, brown eyes, tender and fearful as the eyes of his own sheep. It was he who had rolled the big flat stone there for Catissou to rest on and it was he who taught her dog the tricks that helped to while away pens for the sheep. Eager buyers clusthe hours.

At present Johann was finishing his service in the Fiftieth Infantry. He saining in their rude patois.

The dealer did not hesitate a second. Without a word he selzed the beautiful mass and quickly sheared it from ear to ear. Only the curls in front

service in the Fiftieth Infantry. He had not been home once, for his meagre pay was not sufficient for the long journey, but every six months, with the help of the corporal of the guard, who knew how to write, he had sent a objects. A man in a bright waist-very triple as the corporal of the guard, objects. A man in a bright waist-very triple as the corporal of the guard, objects. A man in a bright waist-very triple as the corporal of the guard.

while his strident voice, sounding above the calls of the animals, cried the familiar appeal of the monthly fairs:

"Ladies, ladies, here's your chance! Sell me your hair!"

It was Moratilhe, who visited all the country villages and sold his bright silks and cottons for the heavy hair of the peasant women.

The dies of the animals, cried drew it off, only to look aghast at the girl's shorn head and the stuffing of straw.

Don't cry so, little Catissou! The hair will all grow out again and the hat can stay where it is until we want it; it will look very well for our wedding. Come, give me a kiss and tell me that you love me, sweetheart. Another, and another."

The dies of the animals, cried the peasant women and helped his sweetheart to restore the scattered straw.

Don't cry so, little Catissou! The hair will all grow out again and the hat can stay where it is until we want it; it will look very well for our wedding. Come, give me a kiss and tell me that you love me, sweetheart. Another and another."



LOU F. SCHOLES AND HIS SPLENDID COLLECTION OF SCULLING TROPHIES.

The record of victories to the credit of this famous Toronto sculler is as follows: 1900, at Toronto, won Dons' novice singles; 1901, at Philadelphia, won intermediate singles N.A.A.O.; 1901, at Toronto, won championship of bay; 1902, at New York, won Harlem River Association championship singles; 1902, at Henley, beaten by Titus half a length in first heat; 1902, at Toronto, beat L. Marsh for Fred Hall Cup; 1903, at Toronto, won Domin ion Day singles; 1903, at St. Catharines, won C.A.A.O. singles; 1903, at Worcester, won N.A.A.O. Association singles; 1904, at Henley, won four races in four days and the Diamond Scuils, emblematic of the amateur championship of the world.

only to return, drawn by a fatal temp-"Hair! Hair! Who'll sell? - Who'll

A butcher from a neighboring village who had been looking over Catissou's drove of sheep struck the master's hand three times in sign of a settled bargain. He bought the entire drove

sou brushed by them, sure of her own superiority. Taking off her bonnet she unbound before Moratilhe a thick, silky

avalanche, which gleamed like gold beneath the scarlet umbrella. The dealer did not hesitate a second.

the help of the corporal of the guard, who knew how to write, he had sent a scrap of news to his sweetheart.

Catissou drew from beneath the cors
Catissou drew from beneath the corsried before November, and by that time her hair would have grown a little and she would have learned how to stuff out her cap with straw so that Johann need not be any the wiser.

The first of June, the day of the summer festival, Johann returned to his native village.
"Oh, what a fine shawl you have!"

he exclaimed, as he caught sight of Catissou waiting by the road. The shepherdess blushed with pleas-ure. The lovers embraced and the re-turned soldier made her turn before him as at the dences to desire. him, as at the dances, to admire the pink-flowered shawl with its silker

and her hair seemed even thicker than when he went away; her petticoat, too

Salmon Fishing in Quebec

than two years old, with 31,-VER the fields and meadows of the country the May sunshine, absorbing the morning vapors, scattered its beams of rosy light and turned the last gossalmer cobwebs to diamond threads.

WER the fields and meadows of the costume a frayed plece of paper covered with straggling characters. She knew no more than Johann, but by dint of having it read to her same had learned the message by heart and knew the meaning of the twisted letters as well as it she could focus to the passant women.

Already a crowd was gathering about the shawl! It was for the shawl and lifted her face with pretended indifference and, shaking the precious stuffs with precious stuffs. But Johann's eyes were full of a loving the precious stuffs with precious stuffs with precious stuffs. But Johann's eyes were full of a loving the precious stuffs with precious stuffs. The precious stuffs with precious stuffs wit seven years that it has used postage stames, and Panama has produced twothirds as many varieties of stamps as Great Britain has issued in sixty five

> The Canal Zone, that forty-mile-wide strip connecting the two oceans, was

evidently become inoculated with the stamp-issuing germ, which developed this fever, so profitable to the Paramans. The Canal Zone has turned out three distinct issues, or series, of postage stamps, and the end is apparently not in sight. Not satisfied with this record, the zone has produced an "error" so desirable that philatelists are unable to estimate its value. An "error" to them is like a red flag to Taurus. ror" to them is like a red flag to Taurus. Collectors will pass by with indifference stamps of exquisite design, perfection of engraving and brilliant coloring, as "common stamps" that may be obtained any time for a few cents; but let an "error" develop, and there is a stampede to get hold of a stamp without beauty or attractiveness. If the numbers of the "error" issued are limited, the scramble becomes fierce and numbers of the "error" issued are limited, the scramble becomes fierce and money no consideration. Stamp collecting is a great fad of European royalty, and the various "highnesses" have agents ever on the alert for "errors" and stamps of specially limited value; fabulous prices are paid for them.

The wild rush for this Canal Zone error is all because the letter "L" was printed lying on its back. The stamps now in use in the zone are issues of the Panama Republic overprinted "Canal Zone." The United States government buys stamps of the Panama Republic, paying 40 per cent. of their face value. The stamps come in sheets face value. The stamps come in sheets of 100, and are overprinted at a Washington printing office. The words "Canal Zone" are set in type 100 times, so that each impression turns out that number of surcharged stamps. In some manner, one L in one "Canal" was set so that the perpendicular bar is horizontal. Three sheets were printed this way, so that three stamps—one on each sheets, and they went to the postoffice. In due course of mail, one of the stamps attached to a letter was deliver-

ed to a clerk in one of the departments at Washington and the envelope thrown ALMON fishermen are at present flocking in large numbers to their Canadian preserves. Robert Goelet of Name The many of the state of their canadian preserves. Robert Goelet of Name The many of the state of their canadian preserves.

in Odd Stamps

All Eyes Turned to Mexico

Enquiries Pouring in From Every Part of Ganada

It is just becoming known that out largest subscribers are men who began planting rubber a few years ago. Their manager is a well-known Toronto man. They are now selling rubber at \$1.10 per pound, which costs to produce, when in bearing, less than 10 cents. We know that rubber is as easily grown as willow or poplar, that no pests affect it, that the sap flows at any time of the year, and that the harvest is sure and wonderfully profitable.

We know that one 5000 acre tract planted in rubber will pay a sum equal to our total capitalization yearly; behind that is \$65,000 coming to our shareholders from another 5000 acre tract just sold; 120,000 acres of similar land, and fine furniture and carriage woods of an estimated value of thirty millions of dollars.

We are paying one million dollars for this great principality, 203 square miles of the finest tropical land in the world, a notable heritage for every investor. Every acre of land under cultivation is worth \$1000 Ten years from to-day this garden spot will be dotted with prosperous towns, electric power plants, lumber mills, factories, rubber, sugar, cacao and coffee plantations, and the pofits will run into millions.

Our manager is now en route to Mexico to commence operations. One mill cutting 30,000 feet per day of these beautiful woods will pay 18 per cent. on the total cost of the property.

should know the lumber business. The annual shipments of Mexican woods amount to sixteen million do lars. Logging is done in the crudest possible way. We propose to

Chimalapa Land Co.

'why do you regard me so strange "The princess flushed and murmi confusedly: "'Oh, father, do you not find it ver, unpleasant to grow old?'
"Yes, very,' Chang Wu answered

'But is there any other way of living long time?'"

Capt. Dugge of the Hamburg-Amer can liner Prinz Oskar, was talking

about sea-sickness,

"One voyage," he said, "I had or board an English soldier, a colonel. We had hardly left Genoa before the colone went down to his stateroom, and by the time Sardina was in sight he was sick beyond description—limp as a dish rag, pale green in color, and unable teat or drink anything. I went to se him on the fourth day. He lay on hi back with his eyes closed, very still very green.

"First I thought he was asleep, i noticing a slight movement of his ii I leaned over and heard him murn

again, and again the m continued: 'Sergeant-Major—ugh, Lieutens

General—Corporal — Corporal —ugi Lieutenant-General—'
"Then his eyes opened, and he said "'Good morning, Captain.'
"'Why,' I said, 'I thought you wer delirious. What on earth were you "'Assigning the waves their rank he answered, with a sad smile, "Ther have been six lieutenant-generals in th last four minutes,"—Cincinnati Er

The smooth talker is not given slips of the tongue.

ly all the rest think they were.

The lion is said to be the king casts, but the social lion is not always

The only time a girl doesn't susp every man is trying to propose to is when it is the one she wants to.

natured when he forgets to declare shaving water was not hot eno



The up-to-the-moment Young Man is

He knows what's what and gets it.

But good fit, the newest colors, patterns, etc., aren't enough: for, unless that snappy, jaunty appearance-characteristic of our excellent Tailor-Made Clothing - is there, it isn't what the Young Man wants.

of the swell Young Dresser.

OAK HALL

Smart **Dressers**

Young men are, as a general thing, the

a sort of a lexicon of clothes style and

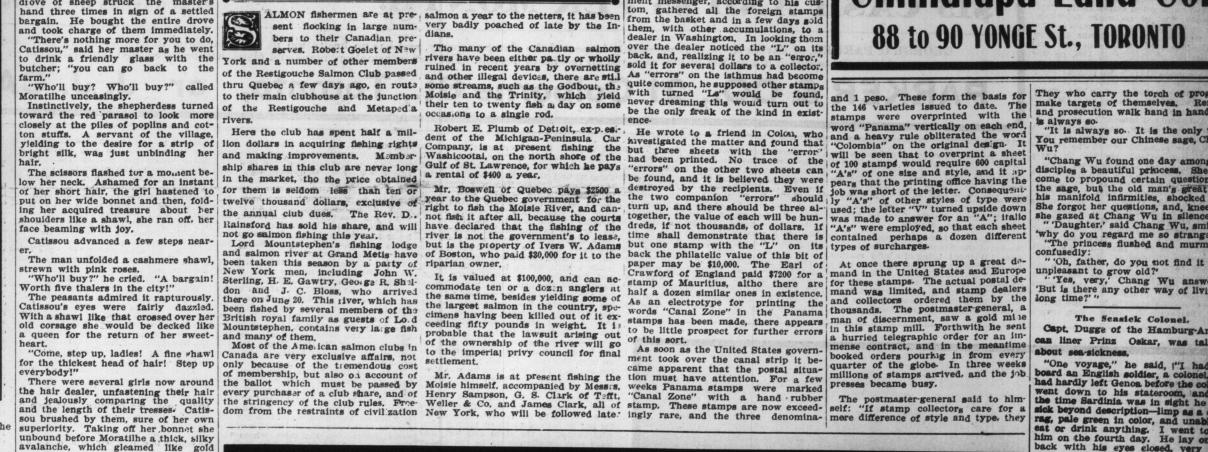
Our success in pleasing Young Men is not just "luck." It's due to our knowledge of what the Young Man wants

Ability to Provide it for Him

Suits at \$8, \$10, \$12 and \$15 that will at once appeal to the taste Did you ever notice how many Young men come here for Clothes ?

CLOTHIERS

115 King St. East, "Right opposite the Chimes." I. COOMBES, Manager.





THE TORONTO POLICE DEPARTMENT "WAITING LIST"-RECRUITS WHO ARE ELIGIBLE FOR APPOINTMENT AS VACANCIES OCCUR.

dressed when we go to vespers together."

Johann untied the string which fastened the box and, raising the lid, took
out a poor little hat of black straw,
the sight the shepherdess sighed heavliy and two big tears appeared in the
corners of her eyes,

Mistaken as to the cause of her emo-

THE TORONTO POLICE DEPARTMENT "WAITING LIST"—RECRUITS
when he went away; he pretitional, too, had been brushed and turned to look, had been brushed and turned to look and the proper took and the p