## OFTTIMES CUPID CAUSES A LAUGH

Curious Episodes Concerning the Archer's Escapades.

Humors of Eiopements That Didn't Turn Out as They Were Planned.

When an elopement is successful it is generally romantic. When it is frustrated it is nearly always absurd. It is as short a step from the romantic to the absurd as it is from the sublime to the ridiculous.

There are the experiences of Henry Halliday, the son of an English squire, and Miss Margaret Danby, to illustrate the point. These two young people and the opponents of their marriage seem to have copied an old English comedy. At least their experiences had been the plot of a play a hundred years

The father of the bride to be frowned on the match, as fathers do occasionally, and then the lovers, as overs do occasionally, prepared to defy the parental displeasure and elope. With the assistance of a ceachman and a groom belonging to Mr. Danby they escaped from the bride's home one night and got into the carriage, which was closed tightly, as the night was rainy.

Then they dashed away for the railroad station at a furious pace. The rain poured down and the carriage plowed through pools of water. Within the lovers were snug enough, and radiant with the thought that half an hour would find them on a train and beyond the jurisdiction of the sire.

The wild dash of the horses never slackened. After a half-hour of such riding they began to expect that the station would soon be reached, but the pace kept up. Surely a half-hour had passed, but they kept going on. Just as the young man was about to raise a disturbance, thinking that the wrong road must have been taken, the carriage stopped.

Confident at last, the two prepared to emerge. As they stepped from the vehicle, the young woman's father stepped forward to aid them out. They found themselves at the door of Danny Hall. The bride's brothers were gathered around them and all were laughing. 'Come in and get something warm, caid the stern parent. "You must be

cold after your ride. Of course the coachman had betrayed them. They had been going in a which had brought them back

to the starting point. The sad story of the English lovers is similar to that of two young people of Southern Illinois who had arranged to play with fate and balk

papa—the bride's papa, of course. All arrangements had been made for a stealthy departure for Chicago, They left the bride's home secretly, and rode a distant railroad station. There they hid and waited until train time. Just as the whistle sounded down the road they emerged from their hiding-

place and ran into the arms of papa and several of his friends. s were waiting for Several vehicle them, and, instead of taking the train they rode home with chastened spirit. It appeared that the lover, in an expansive spirit, had revealed the intended trip to his bosom friends, sworn to deepest secret, naturally. The pledge held good until the young man was out of sight, and then-well, the secret was too good to keep and papa

finally heard of it.

When the father was asked why he had not prevented the runaway instead of stopping it half-way he laughed and

"Oh, I thought I would give them a run for their money.
Which proved that papa had sport-

ing blood in his veins. There was another case of an ardent lover who found his plans go all wrong he last nature. He had arranged with the young woman in the case to call for her at night. He was to place a ladder underneath her window and, mounting it, was to give the signal by tapping on her window. Then she was to descend and they were to depart in haste. He carried out his end of the agreement, but the father in the case became aware of the plan. When the lover tapped on the window it was opened. But the next instant a large pair of stout arms, not the slender ones of his sweetheart, were around his neck, and he went into the room with more expedition than grace. It was

papa again. The scene in the room was one of those which are left to the imagina-tion, because they cannot be describ-ed. The young man left the district

Equally unfortunate with these cases was that of the swain who had persuaded his sweetheart to take the short cut across parental opposition and run with him. Everything was arranged and he met her at her home. She was ready to depart at once, but to their dismay a younger sister ap-peared on the scene and declared she was going with them or there would be no going at all.

The unfortunate young man endeavored to argue that he could not marry both, which should have been perfectly clear to the younger sister, but she was obstinate. She had to go or no one went. Considerable time was spent in argument and then the young man submitted to fate and prepared to

By the time this agreement had been reached they had made so much noise that the stern parents tumbled to the scheme and the outgong expedition was met at the door and advised to re-

In another case—this happened in Ohio-the trip was spoiled because the young woman insisted on taking a trunk and the young man dropped it When the rest of the family jumped out of their beds and ran into the hallway they found that the lovers had given up when that disastrous noise alarmed the neighborhood. They were sitting on the instrument of their defeat and were induced to stay at home.

## TAKE NOTICE.

Nuring the year the space devoted to advertising MINARD'S LINIMENT will contain expressions of no uncertain sound from people who speak from personal experience as to the merits of this best of Household Remedies

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## BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA



ABSOLUTELY PURE equaled for Smoothness, Delicacy, and Flavor Choice Recipe Book sent free, will tell you how to make Fudge and a great variety of dainty dishes from our

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## DONE BY THE HUMORISTS

Reforms to His Credit Are Manifold and Frequent.

Bores and "Bright Children" Have Both Fallen Under His Scythe.

Humanity has the newspaper jokewriter to thank for relief from the once numerous "stolen-iewel" stories of the actresses who yearned for publicity. He was quick to see the fun of the trick and prompt to write jokes about it. He has lifted the almanac from its

writing jokes about it and then writing them for it. He has punctured the pretensions of gaseous politicians and nipped dema-

antediluvian style of humor by first

gogic schemes in the bud. He has roused henpecked husbands

to a realization of their manhood. He has guided the new woman past the shoals of silliness by his flaunting signals of sarcastic glee, says the Independent.

He has heated the street cars-in some cities-and has compelled the conductors to be more polite. He has cured the country cousin of the green-goods man and has led him

to that point where he does not respond to the invitation to inspect the place where the river caved in. He has caused the cowboy to cease shooting up the town and has ridicul-

ed begging until organized charity is n existence. He has remodeled the restaurant system of the country and has given the pruneless and almost hashless.

He has frightened fortune-hunting foreign noblemen until Americans have an occasional opportunity to wed an He has driven the "bright child" from the parlor and the "Curfew-shall-not-ring-tonight" elocutionist from the

He has done what he could to overcome the bargain counter propensity of woman, has relieved society of much of its folly, has lifted golf from a fad to a sport, has made the polar explorers do more exploring than lecturing, has made historical novels less hysterical, has forced sensational preachers seek other methods of advertising themselves, has ridiculed congressmen until it takes more than a high forehead and a Prince Albert coat to constitute a statesman. He has introduced the purse-proud parvenu to grammar, has resisted all efforts of aggrieved mental scientists to think him out of his business, and has checked the habit

of shooting guides in Maine. He has done other things. The list of his achievements is well-nigh endless. Ponderous editorials have been written and great orators have dered against evils, but his shaft of sarcasm has found the weak joint in the armor against which astute argument was merely wasted air.

## Education and Marriage.

Miss Frances Melville, M. A., addressed the Women Workers' Conference, held recently in Edinburgh. In

Miss Melville had a somewhat dolorwoman. The girl-graduate may teach; she may lecture, she may write—apparently she may do almost anything great. But there is one thing which the statistics forbid to her; she may not, or, at any rate, she does not, marry. Out of a total of 503 women graduated -to take Scotland alone-Miss Melville found that only 9 per cent had married, or one-fifth of the average per-

Various reasons were suggested by worth quoting. "The utilitarian spirit," she declared, "was too much with the woman student. One thing was characteristic of them all—the purposeful fashion in which they set to their books." Another lady—Miss Sellar, of St. Andrews-while contending that the higher education had given all women, and especially single women, more happiness, admitted that it had un-doubtedly withdrawn "university women" from the married life. In spite of this she could not bring herself to believe that the right sort of marriage was prevented "by anything so irrele-vant an education. Or did Miss Clow, of Newnham, come nearer the truth when she said that the general opinion heid higher education to be a dull process, which produces for the most part dull women."

However that may be, there seems no doubt that the highly-educated woman is not being sought in the mar-riage market. That would seem to say that she is not being selected by the men. Dread of her eloquence can-not be the sole reason, for long ago her uneducated sister was shunned be-cause "she could not think, but would not cease to speak." Perhaps the real cause is found in the fact that a higher education tends to make a woman independent and self-sufficient. And man, in spite of the twentieth century, remains essentially primitive as regards marriage. He seeks in his first wife only a helpmeet, and sees in himself only the natural lord.—Lon-

## UPS AND DOWNS OF CITY LIFE

floors in a library; here is another-a lady of refinement, a nurse in the Franco-Prussian war-who is selling one place in all the world so many tragedies come to the attention of any cigars in a hotel; here is a doctor, one man, in the same space of time, as in a New York City mission, to of paresis induced by cocaine: here is the superintendent in charge. I hapa man, city editor of a New York newspen to minister in one such institution, paper twelve years ago, who accepts a and to me year after year there come position addressing envelopes at 75 at least my share. It is my custom, as cents a day; here is a Prussian noblewoman who engages as governess at \$12 a month; here is a foreigner, once it is the custom of all men who serve in that capacity, to keep a ledger in a member of a diplomatic corps, which facts are entered gathered from becomes a translator in a police court those who appeal to me for any help ter of a Fifth avenue clergyman of a of any kind. This is necessary, first, former generation, who serves as a because there are so many of these waitress; here is a deaf man, an actor once in a well-known stock company, people, and, secondly, because even a clergyman's memory is not superselling newspapers on the street, and natural, any more than is his knowlhere is a man, once a college profes-sor, now tutor for two children, sons edge of virtues, as some seem to suppose. He is bound from sheer neces of a Bowery saloonkeeper. sity to keep a record of such cases SOME PATHETIC INSTANCES. but he is bound as well in common de-cency to destroy it when his term of One of the most pathetic things is the way in which necessity has forced men of large capacity to do many and

service is completed, or to have it burned unopened after he is dead. various things. One entry in one appli-cation reads: "I am a college graduate, During the past year alone I have recorded in this way about a thousand have had six years' experience in newsnames, addresses, partial family hispaper work, served two years as priand fragmentary tragedies. vate secretary, one year as translator Among those entries I verily believe in foreign mails, and two years as confidential clerk," yet that same man is there is enough material in rough to keep at work for years a Balzac or a Dickens. But most of that material glad from extremity of circumstances to accept \$7 a week as an elevator-runner. Or there are cases in which cannot be given to the public, for, in view of the confidence in which things downfall has been due to sheer mistherein entered have been told, it fortune, through no one's fault, but would be vulgar to rehearse them. In only from the irony of fate. For exfact, about one-half of those thousand ample, a man came to me once, cold persons have come to me in a mood and destitute, asking for money with approximating that of the confessional. which to buy a pair of shoes. When I traced his history back I found his Therefore one-half of the cases must be ruled out from discussion.

I have known men for whole weeks story literally true, the story being that he had lost a fortune of \$200,000 in

to eat not a single whole meal, but only now and then a piece begged on the street or stale scraps pilfered from some free-lunch counter. I know a man who lived alone—a cripple—in an attic-garret "furnished room," subsisting on 5 cents a day for weeks. A small boy once came to one of our Thanksgiving free dinners who, because he was so hungry and because he ate so much, lay in a hospital for days raving in a delirium and hovering between life and death, ATE THREE FULL MEALS AT

I recall one man who told me he was hungry, in which instance I declined, as always, to give money to him. I did give him a ticket, however, to a restaurant where our institution has a the contract to feed men in such distress, being further interested, I went with him. The meal was one of the large five-course "regulars" of Third avenue. He ate it all to the last scrap and then looked longingly at the empty dishes. I suggested that he do it all over again, upon which suggestion he began at the beginning with the

ONCE.

chowder soup and ended with the cot-tage pudding dessert. And yet again a time, while I sat and watched LIVING FROM HAND TO MOUTH. him, did he eat that menu through. The meal was not one of the ordinary It was a workingman's hale feast; but neither was his appetite an ordinary one-the man who was famished. To generalize, I know literally dozens

of those "regulars," "professionals," "rounders," "panhandlers," etc., the habitues each of cheap lodging houses, soup kitchens and the benches in the public parks, who are habitually hun-In those places it is that, night after night, there are to be found the lowest types of humanity. They are the refuse of life's stream. They have not been able to maintain their existence in the main current and are veritable human flotsam and jetsam. Active work, the responsibilities of a family, and the duties of citizenship. passed them by, and they have drifted into those breakwaters of life, 'the slums," to be fed now and then. and, between times, to sink lower and

In addition to the ordinary agencies of such work elsewhere, we have in this house two things that are essentially distinctive—an employment bureau and a loan bureau. Now, if people are out of work or out of money, or both, it is morally certain there is tragedy either behind or before. Therefore, through the applications made in these two bureaus some strange things reveal themselves. That is, there are interesting reasons why people ever come to such a pass as to require help of this sort from someone else at all. Relatively speaking, it may be said that about one-half have stopped developing along an upward career, while the other half have come to the point of applying to us along a downward course.

Of the former some are out of work because they have grown too old to do the special thing to which they have been used. The spectacle of these persons is pitiful and often, if seen, would make householders more considerate for the comfort in old age of their discharged valets, cooks, servants, butlers, coachmen, and all those who have through all their lives done only some one's bidding. Some have, by accicommenting upon that address the dent or other cause, been incapacitat-London Mail says:

dent or other cause, been incapacitat-ed, as, for example, a man who, through seventeen years, served as bookkeeper, and because of poor light ous tale to tell of the highly educated in a hasement, went blind; he is now selling pins on the street. Some are out of work because that special trade or profession to which they have been trained has gone out of vogue, or has been set aside by the invention and use of machinery. Some because they are broken in health by reason of the terribly hard conditions of labor to which they have been exposed; as, for example, a 'longshoreman who has had his hands frozen, a painter who contracted blood poison, or an auctioneer who lost ladies, who may be considered to know, his hearing. While some are in this and Miss Melville herself supplied one state, because of personal peculiarities or eccentricities, for some are queer, even in a mild degree insane, as witness one man who gave up his job in a doll factory because he read in his Bible, "Thou shalt not make any grav-

CAUSES OF DOWNFALL. But perhaps even more interesting than these are the cases of those who have once been far up in the world, and now for some reason are as far down in it. Of this group, in turn, about one-half are in this condition through some fault of their own; the other half through the rascality of someone they have trusted. That is to say, in the first case there is guilt, and the second gullibility. Of the first these two classes, the causes operating usually have to do with the appetites, the passion, or the senses; all of which causes point the old proverb-ial phrase, "Wine, Women and Song," course, the one cause operating here by far the most largely is drink, although to the use of liquor must be added in the case of many, drugs, morphine, cocaine and opium. To cite specific cases, here is a man, 40 years ago a member of a law firm along with Daniel Wester, who is now tending a furnace at \$6 a week; here is a woman, the daughter of a former Kentucky State senator, who is now scrubbing tralia is the dingo, or wild dog.

## Fadeless!

the brilliant colors which that home dye of highest quality yields, Maypole Soap. You can't wash the colors " No mess, no trouble" when

using it. It dyes to any tint. Maypole Soap Dyes.

Sold everywhere.

10c. for Colors. 15c. for Black.

mmm

## PANIC CAUSED BY DR. TEMPLE

Reminiscence of the Late Archbishop of Canterbury.

His Liberalism Seemed to Shake Both Throne and Altar-A Change in the Church.

[New York Post.] The death of the Archbishop of Canterbury not only removes a venerable and right English figure, but recalls the extraordinary way in which the ecclesiastical wheel has come full circle during his lifetime. Forty-two years ago any man would have been thought insane who should have predicted that Frederick Temple, headmaster of Rugby, would die a bishop, much less Primate of the English Church. It would have seemed as impossible for him as for his famous predecessor, equally suspect on theological grounds, Dr. Arnold. Mr. G. W. E. Russell had this old incredulity in mind when he wrote, at the time of Dr. Tempie's enthronement at Canterbury, that the event "made clear to the most casual eye the enormous transformation which 60 years have wrought alike in the inner temper and the outward aspect of the Church of

It is difficult to understand today the

alarm into which church and state in England were thrown in 1860 by the publication of seven modest theological essays. The first name in the volume of "Essays and Reviews" was that of Dr. Temple, who wrote on "The Education of the World" in a tone that perhaps suggested Lessing, but that reflects only what is the current coin of theological thought today. The two men most noted since, associated in the venture, were Jowett and Mark Pattison. They stood for what would be now thought the mildest of mild Liberalism in theology. At the time, however, they seemed to be shaking both altar and throne. Mighty protests went up to the bishops from all ing turns for which he is noted. over England, expressing alarm at the Swordfishing is one of the few sports "spread of rationalistic and semiinfidel doctrines, among the beneficed mercenary purpose, there still remains clergy of the realm." In reply the an element of danger. shop and bishops said that they could not see how such opinions as to the deck of the vessel and the head those put forward by the authors of and tail cut off and thrown overboard. "Essays and Reviews" could be "held consistently with an honest subscription to the formularies of our church," and intimated an ecclesiastical prose-Among the Episcopal signers was Thirlwall, who was in print with views fully as heretical, as Stanley did not fail to point out in his indignant article in the Edinburgh Review. and Tait, who was at the very time writing privately to Jowett that he saw nothing to object to in either his essay or Temples. Such is the malign power of ecclesiastical panic!

years for the university opinion in

one extreme to the other. Thus the

were the legitimate product of the

appointed Temple Bishop of Exeter.

the official announcement being maie

in 1869. There was a determined op-position to his consecration. Dr.

the choice of Temple was "the most

the history of the English Church.'

To turn from those old bitternesses

to the spectacle of an entire church

mourning at the bier of its venerated

head, is a lesson in Christian toler-

ance, as well as in some other things.

Dr. Temple never recanted; the church

did not change its formularies; yet the

process of the suns brought the two

into harmony, and the heretic of 1860

became the guardian of orthodoxy in

published little or nothing in later

years, on controverted questions of

theology. He was too much over-whelmed with his vast work as an

ecclesiastical administrator. Pattison

once said that the way to kill a clergy-

man's mind was to make him a bishop,

since "no bishop, ten years after he

was consecrated, is ever in touch with

the intellectual spirit of his day."

Jowett's reason for appointing heretics

to bishoprics was that it "keeps 'em

out of mischief." But in Temple's case,

the polemic and speculative impulse

seems to have yielded naturally to the business demands and humanitarian

appeals which filled his nights and

days, both as Bishop of London and as Primate of England, with heroic and fruitful labors for the good of

So far as we know, Dr. Temple

High Church Tractarians of 1840.

noticed that he was standing literally Such are some of the things one sees One reason for the unreasonable excitement was that such a demonstrahere in his professional capacity, some tion of Liberalism at Oxford had been of the perplexities he meets and some of the tragedies—and comedies—he wholly unlooked for. The university, which her well-known son called the sees. The life is an exhausting one, chiefly because one must suffer the exhaustion of so many alternating "home of lost causes, and forsaken beliefs, and unpopular names, and im-possible loyalties," was supposed to be moods within so brief a space of time. securely tied to Conservatism. Yet He must listen to the appeal of homethere they were, only a score of years after the Tractarians, with Oxford less vagrants; he must hear sore tales of trials; he must sympathize with seething with that Liberal spirit which those in trouble; he must encourage all Newman of Oriel and Pusey and to be more self-reliant and less depenlent upon institutional relief. He must Keble had pledged their all to beat down. Pattison once gave a halfgive at one time advice, at another cynical explanation of the transformaencouragement, and lastly, now and then, a healthful shaking up. For, as ion of Puseyite Oxford of 1840 into the one man said to me one day: Oxford of "Essays and Reviews" in what, parson; I'm in just that state of mind where what I need is for 1860. He said it was the natural attitude of the undergraduate to be in somebody to give me a push." a state of chronic rebellion against his tutors. But the student himself became a don in about 20 years, so that you had a cycle of something like 40

1864.

A Reason for Endurance. J. Pierpont Morgan's failure to secure control of the London electric

Wall street on Black Friday. He had

not left a single cent in all the world

nor any courage even to attempt any

As regards those who came for ad-

office in the straits of desperation.

most of them escapades in

vice, a young man found his way to

He was out of work; he wanted help,

but especially advice and counsel. I asked what he could do, what had he done? In reply he catalogued so many

which he had formed a part, and cited so many places in which he had

been that while he talked an hour I

sat entranced and fascinated, listen-

was of interest, for he had seen

everything was commonplace.

ing. He had no idea that his story

seamy side of life so thoroughly that

length I pointed out to him that he

had in his memory a caritable gold mine and suggested how he market it.

He began to write copy. To his own astonishment he sold his manuscript

to the first magazine editor to whom

he sent it, and for half a year he has made \$100 a month selling narratives

of his experiences he thought had

One of the astonishing things that

come to one's notice here is the way so

many people live habitually from hand

to mouth, never in their lives having

had a bank account, and never having

anything ahead of pay day. When they

are at work domestic skies are clear.

but when they have been out of work

about a week they are sunk in the

depths of deep calamity. This is some-

times pathetic; it is just as often ludi-

crous. For example, a man came to

me one day, homely, awkward, diffi-

dent, bashful and blushingly confessed that "I-I jist wanted to know what it

cost to git married." I assured him that

the parson's fee was inconsiderable,

but reminded him that grocers' bills

were sometimes heavy. He passed this by, however, saying that the only thing that troubled him was clothes for the occasion. He had everything he

needed to complete an outfit—except shoes. Couldn't I give him a pair? Before he went away I did so, never

expecting to see him again; but the next day he returned bringing a pros-

pective bride along, and when I had

'pronounced them man and wife"

in my shoes.

brought him to penury.

world had lost its charm and

railways has caused much satisfied comment among the British. An American who thought that the Morganizing of London street cars would be a most progressive undertaking talked in reference to the matter with a British barrister. In the argument which ensued the

American said: "When Mr. Morgan proposed to bear the expense for the Illumination of St. Paul's by electricity, you permitted him to do so and made no objection." "Yes," answered the lawyer, shaking his head ruefully, "and how true it is that St. Paul's has been named after the greatest martyr of the Christian church, who could and did endure all things for the sake of his religion."

Peanuts for Consumption.

The peanut cure for consumption is widely known and believed in. Now a Roxborough man comes forward with a peanut cure for insomnia. He says of

it: "I had been a poor sleeper for five years. Violent exercise, drugs and other remedies had given me no relief. Finally, at the suggestion of a vegetarian, I tried the peanut. I put beside my bed a bag of peanuts newly roasted, shelled and salted, and on my first attack of insomnia I ate 50, masticating them very thoroughly — giving, in fact, 25 chews to each nut. While taking this large dose I felt a gradual drowsiness stealing over me, and as soon as the dose was endel I fell asleep. Since that time I have always kept fresh peanuts by me at night. They have never failed of their effect, and I have noticed, furthermore, that my attacks of in-somnia have decreased from an average of eight a month to two.'

The only beast of prey found in Aus-

6 The Laxative Bromo-Quining that cures a cold in ease day. This signature is on every box of the genuine

## SWORDFISH ARE USED AS FOOD

'Sea Pigs" Considered a Good Substitute for Pork.

Some Massachusetts Yankees Caich Thousands in a Single Day-A Recognized Industry.

Western people do not always realize to what extent people who live near the ocean depend upon it for food. This is especially true in these days of meat and egg trusts. But while the Yankee may not be able to have pork as frequently as his brother of west, he has a good substitute in the form of the lowly swordfish. When cooked this odd denizen of the sea tastes like pork, and is largely used along the Massachusetts coast in lieu of meat.

Although Gloucester is by all odds still the first fishing port of New England, the "T" wharf at Boston, for a long time supposed to be the place whence the tea was dumped to the fishes, is the Mecca for the swordfish ships, and as many as 1:000 swordfish are brought into the slips in the space of two or three days. In fact, at times the newspaper reports of catches are little short of incredible.

The swordfish resembles the dolphin in almost every particular, save that the latter has not the "sword." sword is of a grayish green substance, so hard as to require a saw to sever it from the head, and in order to be preserved as a curio must be treated for a week with a bath of quicklime. The interior of the sword consists of innumerable interstices of bone filled with the usual marrow, and this, with the oil exuded from the surface of the weapon, gives off a most offensive oder in drying unless treated with the lime. Swords are to be had for the asking at the "T" wharf, but well "treated" specimens bring from 50 cents to \$1 apiece.

To catch swordfish, vessels equipped with from seven to nine dories and manned by crews of eight to ten men, leave Boston daily for the Georges. The reason for the number of dories taken along is that frequently some wily swordfish will pierce a dory, sinking it, and often imperiling the lives of the occupants. As a single fish weighs from 250 to 275 pounds, and as the sword can scarcely ever be broken by the impact, the force of a "rush" on a dory can be pretty readily guessed. An ordinary swordfishing cruise will extend over seventeen days, with the result of about 50 to 60 fish caught. Once well off the Georges, the fish

begin to appear in great numbers. Imdiately on sighting a school the deries are lowered, while one of the crew takes his place in the little stand built out over the prow of the big vessel, harpoon in hand, ready to spear the nearest monster. "Sea pigs," the sailors call them. The harpoon master leaves the fish to pay out the attached line, by means of which the dories can ollow up the prey and spear him to death at their leisure, that is if the fish does not turn tables by spearing the dory in one of his quick, retrievleft in which when indulged in for a

Once slain, the big fish is hauled on-The fish itself is then packed away in ice in the hold of the vessel. Now and then a fisherman will cut off an exceptionally large sword to treat with lime and sell to Boston curio dealers, Once the hold is full the boat returns to Boston, where not infrequenty some jobber has cornered the cargo long before the trip even began. Hoisted on deck by long ropes, the fish are split lengthwise and cleaned. are then carted away to the icehouse, three of them to a cart, for reicing and One large Boston firm controls the

one large Boston firm controls catch of 75 swordfishing vessels, the largest fish monopoly in the city. Each fish yields from 25 to Each fish yields from 25 to 100 "slices" cut by experts, according to the needs of the retailer to be supplied. Prices fluctuate according to the day's catch, but the jobber will usually get the fish at 7 cents a pound. Swordfish steaks are prepared by being fried in lard until brown, when the meat tastes like the best of pork. The first recorded attempt to eat swordfish was made at Portland. Me. a good many years ago. Since then the taste for it has grown, and it is now said that a larger quantity swordfish is consumed in New Eng-

land than there is of any other one kind of "fish, flesh or fowl."—Commercial Tribune.

Paint Every House.

Mexico City, Mex., Jan. 2. — The mayor of the City of Leon, which has a population of 80,000, has issued an order that every house in the city must be repainted within a month. Paint dealers here have had their stocks depleted as the result of the remarkable

"AN EXCELLENT FOOD, admirably adapted to the Wants of Infants."

SIR CHAS. A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D., Professor of Chemistry, R.C.S.I., Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.



For Infants. Invalids. And The Aged

GOLD MEDAL, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION. London, 1900.

DR. BARNARDO says:-

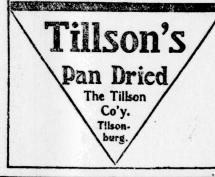
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