Notes and Comments.

Since the revival of interest in

South Polar exploration, about five years ago, scientific men have been years ago, scientific men have been talking with some confidence of the existence of the Antarctic continent. From the days of Ptolemy until the voyages of Capt. Cook in 1772-75 the world had reposed the utmost faith in the existence of an immense southern continent. For ages the Indian Ocean was represented on the maps Ocean was represented on the maps as an enclosed sea whose waters washed the northern shores of the great had convinced him that all was well land across whose vast expanse one in that quarter, and he furthermore audacious map maker printed the words: "The newly discovered but not show no opposition. Could he have completely explored Terra Australia." Long after the Cape of Good Hope had been doubled and the Straits of Magellan had been discovered, the Terra Incognita, covering five or six times the area included within the Ant- morning he is about the most misermaps. Therra del Fuego was represented as a promontory of the southern continent. It was reserved for Capt. Cook, who practically circumnavigated the South Polar area and crossed the Antarctic Circle three times, to show that instead of the vast, mythical southern continent that had loomed large and black on the maps since the days of antiquity, there arctic Circle, appeared, on all the since the days of antiquity, there were boundless wastes of water; and that the preponderating surface of the southern hemisphere consisted, consisted, not of land, but of sea. Columbus had discovered great lands, where he had been lucky, Cecil was where he had been lucky, Cecil was supported by the consistency of t

the entire unexplored area white. This course was a great improvement upon the imaginary details so liberally supplied by earlier cartographers. It was a little surprising, therefore, to see a map in a leading geographical magazine, some five years ago, in which Graham Land, where Capt. Larsen had just made some notable discoversible. It was stead of being beaten a head by an outsider no one had ever heard of before, a brute that nobody backed for a shilling, it would have made a difference of over£3,000, to him; and, as everybody said, Thunderbolt ought to have won in a canter; but the boy had just made some notable discoveries, was represented as a promentory of the Antarctic continent. The map recalled the long service of Tierra del Fuego in the same capacity. But faith in the Antarctic continent still exists, though, of necessity, the estimated with the same capacity and the same capacity. But faith in the Antarctic continent still exists, though, of necessity, the estimated account, and since then things had just made some notable discovermated extent of the continent has been maded extent of the continent has been maded extent of the continent has been to the Lawn Club and an evening's bacearat having cost the best part of £500. oof course the had no business to bet and gamble like this—he felt it all the time; he was an earthen-made and the course the summing down the Murray says that "while the immense ware vessel swimming down stream with brazen pots, and southern continent has been vastly diminished by increased knowledge, seem to have such luck, and why the probability is that around the should not be have his turn? Surely it South Pole there as a land area of about 4,000,000 square miles." Sir though it may be on its way, we concern the square for the square of the square that the same time for the square square to often done for and out of the square sq Clements Markham names the longi- game before it reaches us. Clements Markham names the longitudes in which he conjectures that the supposed continent may extend furthest north; and Admiral Ommanney, Dr. Neumayer and others repeatedly refer to the exploration of the southern continent as one of the purposes of future expeditions.

game before it reaches us.

What Cecil was having for breakfast, or rather what had been served, it is impossible to say, for the covers were not removed from the entree dishes. He had nibbled a bit of toast and tried to strengthen his nerves with a liqueur of brandy—a bad practice, to which, let it be admitted, he was not addicted; but his letters were

There is no doubt that the lands al-ready known in some places around the polar area are likely to form a con-place around the polar area are likely to form a con-place around the polar area are likely to form a con-place around the polar area are likely to form a con-place around the polar area are likely to form a con-place around the polar area are likely to form a con-place around the polar area are likely to form a con-place around the polar area are likely to form a con-place around the polar area are likely to form a con-place around the polar area are likely to form a contimous seaboard, as is indicated by their contiguity; and the deep-sea researches of the Challenger expedition in Antarctic waters also seemed to prove the proximity of a land mass that is either one of the largest islands in the world or is of continential properties. The seemed to be a splash. tal proportions. The next few years are quite certain to settle the question of the Antarctic continent, which, in a popular sense, is the most interesting feature of the work in which is a popular sense, is the most interesting feature of the work in which is a popular sense, is the most interesting feature of the work in which is a popular sense about the sense of the work in which is a popular sense about the sense of the work in which is a popular sense about the sense of the work in which is a popular sense about the sense of the sense o

COSTLY ARITHMETIC.

A school teacher in Sheffield, Eng., received the following from a complaining parent a few days ago: Sir-Will you please for the future give my sun eesier somes to do a

This is what he brought hoam to or three nites back; "If fore gallins of bere will fill thirty-to pint bottles, how meny pint and half bottles will nine gallins fil?" Well, we tried, and could make nothing of it at all; and my boy cried and sed he didn't dare go back in the morning without doin' it

So I had to go an' buy a nine-gallin cask of bere, which I could ill afford to do, and then we went and borrowed a lot of wine and brandy bottles, besides a few we had by us. Well, we emtied the cask into the bottles, and then counted them, and there were 19, and my boy put the number down for an answe I don't know wether it is rite or

not, as we spilt sum while doin' it. P. S.-Please let the next some be in water, as I am not able to buy any more bere.

MAKING HIS KICK.

Fweddy had served a little lunch in his own apartments to a friend or two. the principal dish being a prairie

I awsked them, he told the butcher the next day, what kind of meat they wanted, and they said white meat. When I canved it, baw, Jove, it was all dahk meat, and I felt like thutty cental I want you to make it good,

been assured a few months before able man in London.

That he could be troubled by money

but Cook found great seas where land was supposed to exist.

Map makers in the nineteenth century accordingly have been content to indicate only such lands as here.

Where he had been lucky, ceel was a been sure to be broken; but some fellows

Cecil owed Thornton £120, and had

in a popular sense, is the most inter-esting feature of the work in which the large expeditions now organizing will engage.

Jones being a bookmaker;

Sir.—I should be obliged if you would let me have cheque for amount due to me, £335, at your earliest con-venience. I do not like to press a gentleman, but I have had some wenience. I do not like to press a gentleman, but I have had some heavy losses and bad debts, and am in want of the money.—Yours respect-fully, 'PAUL JONES.'

The next correspondent was his

uncle;
'Dear Cecit,—I am not running anything at Sandown. My jumpers are all short of work. I regret to note the anxious tone of your letter. I see you at the rails rather oftener than I like, and hope you are not making a fool of yourself. Backing horses is a very bad game. I shan't be at Sandown, and it would be just as well, perhaps, if you did not go.
'Your affectionate Uncle. Your affectionate Uncle,

HERBERT ONSLOW. Cecil had written to his uncle to ask about the chance of a horse engaged in the principal chase at the Sandown Meeting, and this was the reply. The General had a few horses in training, but did not bet himself, and was the very last man to whom Cecil would have been inclined to apply for help, involving, as such application must do, a confession of his losses; for the fact that he had run through £10,000, in eight months and that he owed the best part of £1,000, more, would, he well knew, have so irritated Florence's father as to make relations between them exhave so irritated Florence's father as to make relations between them ex-ceedingly strained, to say the least of it; for the General hated gambling —not in a fanatical way, for he played his game of whist, and lost or won a pound or two, as the case might be; but this was a very difmight be; but this was a very dif-ferent thing from losing one's whole fortune and incurring liabilities which one had not the means to dis-charge. And this was Cecil's case, for as another letter on his table told him, in answer to an inquiry he-had made, the balance at his bank then amounted to £213, 7s. 5d. Notwithstanding the bitterness of his reast experience, however, he had

breast, the sickness of defeat passes oreast, the sickness of defeat passes away, and one becomes sanguine again or at any rate, sufficiently sanguine once more to tempt fortune. Cecil's good thing, too, was for the very race referred to in Thornton's letter, and it was neither Port Admiral nor Carnation, but a mare called Chimney Corner, by Rocktree-Puss He had Corner, by Roodtree-Puss. He had seen the mare run, taken rather a fancy to her make and shape, and he had been told that her connections were in the highest degree confident of landing a handsome stake.

A man who goes racing frequently makes very odd acquaintances in a very informal wax and Geeil noch

makes very and acquantances in a very informal way, and Cecil probably could not have said how he first picked up—or was picked up by—Captain Steebing. The Captain, however, had certainly acquired an influence over the enthusiastic young race-goer. Cecil had come to town knowing nobody in the racing world knowing nobody in the racing world except his uncle, who, though he kept horses, was not a regular attendant at meetings, and could not be describ-ed as a regular follower of the great game. But Stebbing, who had a plater or two in training, knew, if plater or two in training, knew, if not everyone, at least a great many people. He was apparently on intimate terms with half the men in the paddock; for if Cecil did not actually see him speaking to them, Stebbing was able to tell him what they thought and said and did. Stebbing had taken him to see a trial on the downs where he trained, had shown him the interior of weighing-rooms and other haunts which delighted a youth eager to get behind rooms and other haunts which de-lighted a youth eager to get behind the scenes, and had on several occasions told him of 'good things. sions told him or good things. It is true that these good things had not by any means always come off, and twice or thrice when he had stood with the Captain on his horses—once he had £300, on—they had been beaten by a most unfortunate accident, the owner explained—there never was such a cruel piece of bad luck. Stebbing was not a gentleman, Cecil felt, though he dressed well, drove a goodlooking pair of horses, and talked decently, and one day just after he looking pair of horses, and talked decently; and one day, just after he had been telling Cecil a great deal about the feelings and opinions of a prominent owner, the very man who was being discussed passed close to them, and certainly did not return Stabhing's healf entitled. hem, and certainly did not statistically stabilized then be specified then become

ing nod of the head; but then, people are often preoccupied on racecourses, and cannot keep nodding like a Chinese mandarin all day long.

Whether Stebbing did or did not own half Chimney Corner Cecil could not quite make out; but on the previnot quite make out; but on the previ-ous afternoon the Captain, making him promise not to say a word about it to any human being, had told him that this was Chimney Corner's jourthat this was Chimney Corner's journey, that she had been kept for a race in which the public were sure to make a hot favourite of something else, that it was a starting-price ich a not favourite of something else, that it was a starting-price job, and he had better have on all he could afford, as it was an absolute certainty—could not possibly be *beaten. Stebbing had added that he would come round in the morning to Cecil's rooms, and they would go down together.

livelihood.

The Captain—Cecil was ignorant of the origin of his companion's rank —duly arrived. He was a heavy-browed, dark-complexioned man of five-and-forty, with big moustache, whiskers, and a blue-black chin, showing where n coarse beard had been reaped. He called in his phaeton and drove Cecil to Waterloo, where they took their places in the Sandown who had practically passed the foo

'What will win the flat race?' the occupant of the corner seat asked.
'One of two,' his opposite neighbour replied.
'Yes, I know that—that's very clear; but which?' the first speaker rejoins. 'I can't separate Port Admiral and Carnation.'
'They're way hefore I see' an in-

miral and Carnation.'
'They've run before, I see,' an innocent young man, who has been
diligently studying a turf guide,
thimes in. 'They ran at Kempton—
ndeed, I remember seeing the race—
and Port Admiral won by a length.

Why should he not win again?'
The two men who had begun the The two men who had begun the conversation glance contemptuously at the last speaker, who can't tell why he should so obviously be scorned, for the facts areas he states them but their companion, more charitable, formulate on avalantion.

furnishes an explanation.
'Carnation was short of work,' he There was nothing says. There was nothing in that race. They've met since. No, haco-timed, turning to his friends, 'I can't separate them. They ought to be running dead-heats all the afternoon. I never knew two so close to-

gether on form.

What about Chimney Corner?
Cecil thought, and be glanced at
Stebbing, who, however, sat still
absorbed in his paper, and made no rether on form.'

sign. ign.
This good for one of these two; there's nothing else within 21 lb, of 'It's good for one of these two; there's nothing else within 21 lb, of them,' the first speaker said. '"Red Deer"—a wretch; "Senorita"—she's no good,' he continued, reading down the card. "Mainsail"—won't run, he was as lame as a tree last week; "Chimney Corner"—dreadfully moderate; "Vintager"—no good; and the rest worse, if possible. I wonder if they'll both go!'
"I rather fancy Part Admiral, and

then amounted to £213, 7s. 5d.

Notwithstanding the bitterness of his past experience, however, he had decided to try once more. When the last certainty he had backed was upset, he had fully determined to believe no more in 'good things'; but hope springs eternal in the human the last over the problem.

I don't know; I should almost be inclined to pick the other,' he present-ly said. 'She has come on a lo., I know, and you must remember that she had a great turn of speed as a two-year-old.'
'Bedford's horse stays,' the other

suggests.

suggests.

'So does she,' is the reply.

Will not someone even condescend
to discuss the outside claims of Chimney Corner? Cecil wonders. He, at
east, cannot contain himself any
onger, and, though he dare not be oo explicit, gently observes—
'Has nothing else any kind of

Stebbing glances up from his pa-Stebbing glances up from his paper with expressionless countenance but says nothing; two of the other trio shake their heads; 'It's no good looking beyond those two; 100 to 1 on them against the others,' one replies, and the train slackens speed.

'Who were they?' Cecil asks his companion, as they get out of the

companion, as they get out of the train and set off across the ground

train and set off across the ground towards the stand.
'I don't know—I see them racing; but they are evidently mugs, though they don't suspect it. Port Admiral and Carnatjon! The 21 lb. they talk about is all the other way, my boy! This is a good thing, and I'm glad that nobody seems to be on the track of it. However, you're going to have £200 on, aren't you? You'd better make it a monkey—it's a chance that does not often happen, and we're keeping it all to ourand we're keeping it all to our-selves in the stable—you're the only man outside that I have told, or shall

nan outside that I have told, or shall tell; you'd better make it a monkey? 'No, thanks,' Cecil replied, 'I'm very much obliged to you, and it's awfully good of you to let me know about it; but I've lost so much late-

awfully good of you to let me know about it; but I've lost so much lately I daren't venture; and besides, don't you have a difficulty in getting so much on a hunters' race at starting price?

Stebbing glanced at his companion out of the corner of his eye, but the result of his scrutiny apparently satisfied him.

'Difficulty!' he rejoined. 'Not if you go the right way to work, and know the ropes. We shan't touch London, very likely, or only for a trifle, at any rate. There's Manchester, Birmingham, Liverpool, Glasgow—we're doing this all over the country and I wish you'd have your monkey on; I should like you to have a good win, for I've slipped up with you once or twice', thrice, Cecil remembered, but he said nothing, 'and I want you to get it all back with a profit.'

Cecil, however, was for once firm. A very few months before he would thave ventured £2,000 on such a good thing: but though he believed im-

have ventured £2,000 on such a good thing; but though he believed implicitly in this, he had, at the same time, learned that certainties on the turf are very uncertain, and if by any evil chance this should not come off, his balance in St. James's Street would be—the thought caused him a heavy sigh—just £13 7s. 5d., out of which he had to pay £455 for debts of honour—a bad look-out!

In spite of good resolutions not to bet, Cecil ventured a fiver on the first hurdle race, landing a 5 to 1 thing; but though he believed implicitly in this, he had, at the same

there could be no sort of doubt in some way or other made a very handsome income out of the turf—at least, he was a very well-to-do man, and had no other ostensible means of livelihood.

The Captain—Cecil was ignorant with the money from to pay Thornton and Jones, and, indeed, to keep things go-dones, and indeed, and might go so far as to threaten, indeed, actually to make, application to his uncle; and what would florence's father say to a young man who had practically passed the fool stage and merged into the rogue?—

for awkyard names are applied to reaped. He called in his phaeton and drove Cecil to Waterloo, where they took their places in the Sandown train; Naturally the talk was of racing—of what else should the talk be on the way down? A man may ask his friend if he has seen Harry ask his friend if he has seen Harry tately, where he dined last night, or

'Halloa, Chester! What's the mean ing of this?' he asked, referring to the

cap and jacket.

"Tom is training on to become the Arthur Coventry of the future," replied the other, Douglas by name. He phied the other, Douglas by name. 'He is "Mr. Edwardes,' if you please, and he's going to ride that high-class race horse Vintager. If you want to lose your nmoney, you hnhad better back it.'

'Don't be too jocular!' Chester re-plied. 'I've got a decided chance on the Leicester running, and my horse was never so well in his life. In fact, was never so well in its life. It later, the half a mind to have a plunge. 'Don't be an idiot,' Cecil rejoins; 'there's a good thing in the race.' 'Then I wish you'd tell me which of them it is, for I don't see how you are to separate Port Admiral and Carnation.' Carnation.

To Be Continued.

IT CAME HIGH. Doctor-You've got a fever, sir. Patient-Is it what you would call high fever, doctor. Doctor-Well, it is and it isn't. Five

dollars, please. Patient-H'm! Is the-cr-fever as high as the fee, would you say?

The number of rooms in a house, of

windows or doors in a room, even of rungs on a ladder, in Siam must al-ways be odd.

SUGAR FROM MANY SOURCES. Sugar is made not only from sugar cane and beet, but from sorghum, a sort of maize, from the sugar ample sort of maize, from the sugar maple and from the date palm.

"The Devil's Turnip Patch." On the top of Bald Eagle mountain, just where the old turnpike breaks over the brow down into Black Hole valley, is a queer field of rock, which years ago was christened "The Devil's Turnip Patch." The rocks, which are of a reddish sandstone, have a striking

peculiarity of all standing on end, thus forming a jagged, irregular surface that won for it its queer name from

In bygone days, when the stages wheeled their way up from Northum-berland to Williamsport, the four in hands traversed the old pike that skirts the turnip patch, and the strange garden of rocks was a constant source of wonderment to the traveler. Added to its interest as a natural curiosity is a hidden stream of water somewhere beneath the standing stones, the noisy flowing of which forms a romantic song beneath one's feet. Nobody

knows where the source of this stream

ties itself into Black Hole valley. The rock field covers an area of two or three acres, with its widest part to the north, then narrowing down V shaped to the south, where the angle is lost in a fringe of stunted hemlocks It expressed the one thing most useful orists have figured on the cause of this mountain freak, but the theory obtaining most credence is that it is a legacy of the glacial age, the rocks being a collection pushed into their present vertical position by the moving ice.

A newcomer in Africa has many surprises. A. B. Lloyd, the author of "Dwarf Land and Cannibal Country," narrates an amusing little experience of his own in purchasing a donkey in Zanzibar:

We had to procure donkeys, by no means an easy task. Of course each one had to be tried, as we were to use them for riding purposes, and in the course of the work we had various experiences. I had set my mind upon a fine female donkey and took her out forget it. At first when I mounted her she would not move, in spite of all my most tender persuasions, and finally she began to back.

Now, the streets of Zanzibar are very narrow, and coming up behind me was a large bullock wagon. My sweet tem-pered donkey backed right on to the horns of the bullocks. Then it was no longer a case of making her go, but of

making her stop.

Away she flew, right along the Naza Moia road, and nothing I could do would check her headlong career. In fact, I soon tired of trying and let her go. On she went, right in among the ocoanut trees, regardless of everything until she came to a steep bank. Here she stopped. This showed that she had good sense, and I decided to keep her.

Queer Oaths.
The Isle of Man, like the soldier in Jacque's familiar speech, is "full of strange oaths." Mr. Shee, Q. C., before beginning his judicial duties as special Dunbell case was required to swear that he would administer justice as impartially "as the herring's backbone doth lie in the middle of the fish." The Isle of Man is not the only place in the world in which the animal kingdom mony which is supposed to represent the unhappy fate of the perjurer. Many Indian witnesses were sworn on tigers' skins, in the belief that if they defile their lips with lies their bodies will become food for tigers, while others and the fisher these old gods reign stand on lizards' skins and ask that their bodies shall be covered with the scales of the reptiles if they fail to tell the truth. A Norwegian witness asks that his meadows and cattle shall be cursed if he swears falsely. "Cursed ing with people of the infinitely su

Mrs. Duncan Stewart described Lady Beaconsfield as originally a factory Mr. Lewis first saw her going to her factory, beautiful and with bare feet. He educated her and married her, died and left her very rich, and then she married Disraeli. When asked why she married her second bus- fruits the names of Bartlett for a pear band, she would say, as if it was a feather in her cap, "My dear, he made love to me while my first husband was alive, and therefore I knew that he really loved me." - Augustus J. C. Hare's Recollections.

A Short, Funny Tale. "What is an anecdote, Johnny?" asked the teacher. 'A short, funny tale," answered the

little fellow. "That's right," said the teacher. "Now, Johnny, you may write a sentence on the blackboard containing the word.'

Johnny hesitated a moment and then wrote this: "A rabbit has four legs and one an ecdote."

Helpiess Man. Mrs. Easey—My husband does annoy

matter now?

in to sew a button on his clothes I is dangerous. have to stop whatever I may happen to be doing just to thread the needle for him

anything .- Chicago News

"very few good speeches are really mpromptu," said a New Orleans lawyer, who has a reputation as a clever offhand talker, "but it is generally easy to produce that effect by simply leading off with some strictly local al-

The Wrong Text

lusion. Of course that's a trick. it's a trick employed by a good many eminent orators. I was broken of myself by rather a peculiar incident, One day some years ago I happened to be in a town where a large commercial college is located and was invited by the president to make a few remarks to the boys during the noon recess. I mentally framed a little talk on the subject of energy, and as I was going into the main hall I chanced to

notice the word 'Push' in big letters on

the outside of the door. 'By Jove,'

said to myself, 'that's the very thing I

localizing my opening sen-

tence!' So when I reached the platform I launched out something like this: "'My young friends, as I approached the entrance to this room a moment ago I observed a word on the panel of the door that impressed me as being an appropriate emblem for an institution of this eminently practical character, to the average man when he steps into the arena of everyday life. It was'-

"'Pull!' yelled a dozen of the boys on the back seats. There was a roar of laughter, and I was so horribly discon the thread of my remarks. The con founded door had 'Push' on one side and 'Pull' on the other. I had taken my text from the wrong side.

Each Great In His Own Way. They tell a story about John Sherman and Bob Fitzsimmons, the prizefighter. During his triumphal tour after he had downed Corbett the great gladiator was in Washington called at the state department. was seen a contest between brain and brawn, head and hands. Fitzsimmons looked sheepish and ill at ease, but Mr.

Sherman evidently tried to make him feel at home. "Your recent contest was a severe one, I believe, Mr. Fitzsimmons?"

Mr. Fitzsimmons uttered a couple of inaudible words and grinned.
"It seemed to have pretty thorough-

ly aroused the country, the contest, did it not?" Fitzsimmons scrutinized the Mr. brim of his bat attentively, blushed,

"The United States is a fine country. your honor," and backed out of the office, responding with short, sharp ducks of the head to the secretary of state's farewell bows. When the doors had closed upon the then world's cham-Sherman's eyes contracted into a

"A great man that, Babcock," he said dryly to his secretary, and went

South Sea Superstitions.

In the south sea islands the old gods are still very close to present life. despite the vigorous profession of the newer faith which the missionaries the missionaries have introduced. On village greens the stone churches rise into prominence. nese witnesses are impressed with the importance of telling the truth is slicing off the bead of a fowl hymnbooks wrapped in spotless handkerchiefs. But the waters no Samoan quite forgets his ancestral gods, the powers of nature, and in the domain of the hunter

supreme.

Moralists may not assume to blame them as untutored savages practicing absurd superstitions of an inferior race, lately, where he dined last night, or discuss the best play to go and see that evening; but the chief subject of discourse is, of course, the day's sport.

"What will win the flat race?" the cannot pay. Strolling thus about the paddock, head down, Cecil found himself face to face with a couple of friends, one in cap and jacket ready and he greeted them as cheerly as he could.

"Cursed if he swears falsely, "Cursed be my cattle," he exclaims, "my beasts, my sheep, so that after this day they may never thrive or benefit me; yea, cursed may I be and everything I possand he greeted them as cheerly as he could. stream is proof that there is kinship in practice between the savage and the cultured sportsman .- Cor. Forest and

Custom Influences Language

Pomologists, like botanists, find it impossible to enforce the rules of priority in names of fruits and flowers. and Telegraph for a grape have not been changed in spite of the efforts o leading pomologists and pomological societies to support prior names. Those who lead in these good efforts forget that the only law for language is the law of custom. In a famous grammar we are told "the English language requires the pronoun 'it' for all inani-mate objects," but custom has so firmly made the sun a he and the moon a she that we have accept it. Thus it will ever be. To secure the adoption of a prior name reformers must bestir themselves before custom gets posses sion of the field .- Meehan's Monthly

Care In Powder Mills.

The garments of workers in powder mills are pocketless, so that they cannot carry knives or matches, or indeed anything, and are made of noninflam-mable material. No one is allowed to Mrs. Kauler-Really? What's the go about with trousers turned up at Mrs. Easey—Oh, whenever he starts in that way, and the merest hard speck

Bass-Styles' wife is terribly plain,

and she does not appear to possess any In every home there is some one who compensating attractions, and yet walks off with things that belong to the others.—Atchison Globe.

Fogg-Styles is an odd stick. When "Come easy, go easy," is an ancient he was a schoolloy, he was actually saying, and good resolutions don't cost foud of mental arithmetic. — Bosto? Transcript.

"Should old The answer co Britisher. Nor fergot. Remem of South Afri

FOR AL

were on the f British subjects the midst of da formed, and yo your power to you from sent not only aid yo get absolutely who drink Gree ation in store if Ribbon, Salada be had from you

Nellie-I kn I realize that, I Yes that's so. have, eh? I they are. Just

A Cai

Mr. James Sp "I have been a s years, which bec lot of money a tors, among other have tried every advertised, with But thanks to I am completel boxes of it. I suffering from ca

Uncle Frank you see at the c was especially ponies—Lots an best were the cor

Thousand Every year aufferers whose ! with coughs are climate. But th sure. Don't be a New Discovery fo you at home. It icine for Coughs, Lung diseases o brings relief. As persistent use. _1 Richards. Price

Ziggaby-There les at danger. P brave fellow! locemotive driver

bottle guaranteed

CAS For Infan

The facsimile
signature Char Nodd-My wife with her I would club. Todd-And all right now ? the Club."

THERE IS NO UN Balsam. It cures Bronchial affection all druggists. M prietors of Perry D Sabring-I sha Candee-Hush !

Unless I marry I dee-You shock m in that way is so it Nerviline a

Nerviline is a c potent pain caring medical science. discoveries in the he ed that one drop c pain-subduing pow other. For N Cramps, Pain in rapid and certain. money back if you Richards sells it.

First Pickpocket able reward what return of dem Second pickpocke might t'ink he g some folks might t'il collared Bill before and he got five year

> A Dee It is a mystery w

ache, Headache, Ne Melancholy, Fainti when thousands hav Bitters will quickly suffered for years writes Mrs. Phebe ("and a lame back p dress myself, but cured me, and, altho am able to do all my comes Constipatio gives perfect health Richards' drug store

De Brush has b. I thought so. He's in his work lately. Gossiping

People will talk, a together there is ve said about Dr. Cha surprising cures it is ers with piles and it is by word of mouth that the fame of the girdled the globe. only and actual gua form of itching, b

pilce.