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SUBSTANCES.

# Won at Last

"There are one or two things wanting gossip before they reached the house, and still, one can not have everything was then duly introduced to Uncle still, one can not have everything. You see, my friend and partner, Watson, is a queer fellow, sharp and clever in his way. He got hold of this ranch by a lucky chance. An old hunter had got it for a song some years ago. He did a good deal of clearing and improving, till he came to the end of his cash, and got sick of being settled. So Wells bought it as it stood, cheap enough, then he found he hadn't a penny left. Just about that time I wandered into San Francisco met him, so we entered into partner ship. I hope to buy him out by and by."
"I think," said Mona, "were I a man,
I should rather like the life; but it must

you."
"No, I have done with all that! There are some relations of my father's on whom I must call—but I really do not care to see any one else."

This conversation had lasted while they made a tour of the stony, heathery piece of land outside the low, mossgrown wall which inclosed the lawn and bit of pleasure ground, and came out upon the road leading to Kirktoun.

upon the road leading to Kirktoun.

As they paused to look at the sunset and just as Waring had uttered the last words, a gentleman on foot came round a turn of the road. Waring's brow contracted; he glanced swiftly at his companion, and exclaimed:
"By Jove! it is Lisle!"

another moment Lisle was lifting his hat and shaking hands with Mona.
"Waring!" he exclaimed in a tone of supreme surprise. "Waring! by all ment that's astonishing. Where—how—what has brought you here?"

"Chiefly railways and steamboats."

"Chiefly railways and steamboats."

"My uncic knew some of Mr. Waring's is ready, come awa' and have a cup."

It was, on the whole, an uneasy sort that the state of people. They met in Glasgow, and Mr. Waring came back with him."

"Now, Sir John, pray account for your-self," said Mona. "Your sudden appear-

"Does it?" said Lisle, flashing a quick glance into her eyes. "Well, Finistoun was coming north for a little rest and fishing, so, as we both had had enough of gay and festive scenes for the precame with him, and am staying

"Oh, no!" cried Mona, laughing; "he friends at that warrior's marriage.
Waring was very silent. Mona's quick

intelligence told how that each man wsa annoyed by the sight of the other; Waring, of course, did not care to meet the man who had advised a step which led to pain and mortification; while the other—well, she understood had irritation only two days after to-morrow." annoyed by the sight of the other; War clearly enough. "I am Lisle imparted a good deal of London Waring."

introduced to Uncle

"Eh, but I'm varra pleased to see you!" he said, with unusual warmth. "It's an uncommon time of the year for a Londoner to come amang the hills." "You see, Craigdarroch always has its attractions."

At all grocers

attractions."

"May be so, may be so. It will be lookin' brawly in another month. And now you'll tak' a bit o' supper wi' us. We have supper at eight, and Kenneth will put you on your way back."

"Thanks; I shall be most happy. I read not trouble your nephew. In your

"I think," said Mona, "were I a man, I should rather like the life; but it must be lonely."

"Oh, it would be terrible for a woman, I am afraid," said Waring, with a sigh. "I must take out some tough books, with me, to provide for the winter evenings."

"How long shall you be in London?"
"How long shall you be in London?"
"About a week."

"It will be full, as it is near Easter."

"Thanks; I shall be most happy. I need not trouble your nephew. In your "Thanks; I shall be most happy. I need not trouble your nephew. In your "Thanks; I shall be most happy. I need not trouble your nephew. In your "Thanks; I shall be most happy. I need not trouble your nephew. In your "Thanks; I shall be most happy. I need not trouble your nephew. In your well-ordered country the roads are as safe at midnight as midday."

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"Thanks; I shall be most happy. I need not trouble your nephew. In your was a safe at midnight as midday."

"Thanks; I shall be most happy. I bout a week."

her) against Scotland to a Scotchman!—
that wasna weel-mannered for a lady Shall you not look up some of your old that goes to the Queen's Court, they tell friends? The contrast would amuse me."

"Oh! the court is a regular olla podrida now," said Lisle.
"A what? What tongue is that?"

"A what? What tongue is that?
"Spanish. It means a general mixture."
"Eh, pow-sowdie is the same thing; that's rale Scotch, and mair expressive and wise-like. Weel, that tall leddy and wise like. Weel, that tall leddy would told her ain against the biggest pow-sowdie of a'. Where is she?"
"You mean Miss Morton. She is the most appaling female I know. She has captured a Greek prince, who goes to balls in white this

balls in a white petticoat, and says he is descended from Alcibiades."
"Eh, he would be a shifty sort of a great-grandfather to have!" cried Uncle

great-grandfather to have!" cried Oneis Sandy, who prided himself on being a "soond claussical scholar." "Well, this fellow is about up to her shoulder, and rather a doubtful person-age. They are fighting over settleage. They are fighting over settle-ments at present; for though she is said to be fathoms deep in love, she does not like to lose her grip of the £. s. d."

of afternoon and evening. A sense of Waring came back with him."

"I thought you were lost forever!" unfitness—a want of harmony, oppresseried Lise in a tone which did not express very lively pleasure at his turning up again.

"Well, here I am, you see, considerably ed and talked their best. Indeed, Mona the better for a sojourn in the wils." was unusually gracious to Lisle, yet he "So oit seems! Why, you look years was dissatisfied, and left Kenneth early, saying that he was bound to Lord Fir

"Now, Sir John, pray account for yourself," said Mona. "Your sudden appearance requires explanation, as well as Mr.
Waring's."
"Does it?" said Lisle, flashing a quick
glance into her eyes. "Well, Finistoun
was coming north for a little rest and Monday that he had been away that he

staying was, then, to vanish away from her—this frank, kind, brave man, whose qualin my old quarters at Kirktoun for a day or two. How is a' wi' ye?" as your quaint old uncle would say."

"We are all remarkably well. He will be a goo deal surprise to see you."

"More surprised than delighted, suspect."

"More surprised than delighted, suspect." "More surprised than delighted, suspect."

"It takes a good deal to delight Uncle
Sandy; but I think he was always placsally pleased to see you."

"Yet a vague, dim belief breathed through her heart that he loved her still, to just-"And how goes the Highland cousin? Has he grown more reconciled to his if which there was not a tittle of evi-

"I did not know you were here," said is more irreconcilable than ever."

Then Lisle asked for Mme. Desbrisay, room, the day after this visit, and findand described with cool sarcasm the sur-prise and indignation of General Fielden's s Mona?"

"She has gone out with Mr. Craig." "Will you come with me and look for

"I am sorry you are going away, Mr.

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The conductor passing from the heated

inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature

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hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind-know the

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difficulty of avoiding cold.

"I am gratified to hear you say so. How sorry I shall be to leave you all, it would not be easy to say."
"Well, I think you look sad-like, Mr. "Well, I think you look sad-like, Mr.

Waring. You must write Kenneth, and tell us all about yourself."
"Mary!" exclaimed Waring, after a short pause, and not aware of his own familiarity. "what do you think brings You must write Kenneth, and

familiarity, "what do you think brings that fellow Lisle here?"
"He says its fishing; and so it is, but not with a rod and line."
"Then it is Mona?"

Mary bent her head in the affirma

tive.

"At least, I fancy so," she said. "He used to be here in the autumn, and Kenneth thought he would have asked her

"I suppose it will be what is considered a good match; but she is too good for him!"

for him!"
"You might say that of a good many."
"You think so?"
"Yes. Don't you."
"I do; and I suppose Miss Craig will soon be transformed into Lady Lisle."
"I can not think so; she never seems to me to care about him. I have always imagined she loves some one we know nothing about; but I have no right to say so."

know nothing about; but I have no right to say so."
"No, we have no right to conjecture what she feels or thinks; only I trust in God what she does, and whoever she chooses, she will be happy."
He left the room abruptly as he uttered the words.

ed the words.

"Ah!" exclaimed Mary, aloud, as she looked after him and then stopped to run over in her own mind a dozen or more of slight indications, which, viewed by the new light that had broken in upon her, made proofs as strong a ed by the new light that had broken in upon her, made proofs as strong as Holy Writ of the feeling entertained by Waring for her admired friend. "And, oh! she does not care for him either, and he is honest and true—I am sure he is,' thought Mary. "Stay, doesn't she care for him? I am not so sure. Oh! where is Kenneth? I will to and talk where is Kenneth? I will to and talk. where is Kenneth? I will go and talk to him.

The morning after the conversation rose bright and fair, though the night rose bright and fair, though the night had been so stormy that between howling winds and her own distressful thoughts Mona got little sleep.
"I must go down to the fishers," said Kenneth, at breakfast. "I hear the two

Mackilligans have ben nearly drowned, and their boat is stove in. Jock is se-

and their boat is stove in. Jock is severely hurt. They were driven ashore in the gale last night.

"I'll come with you," said Warmg.

"You are just killing yourself," said Uncle Sandy, who was busy supping his porridge. "You look like a ghaist as it is! You'll no be fit for a lang journey if ye gang this gate."

"Oh! I am perfectly fit, I assure you, whatever my looks may be. If I did not rise up like a giant refreshed after the care and nursing I have had in this establishment. I should not be worth taking care of." "Weel, I dinna ken what's come to ye'

"Weel, I dinna ken what's come to ye a'; there's Mona wi' a white tace, and you wi' a lang ane, and Kenneth like a bag o' banes. Mary is the best o' ye. It is a comfort to look at a cheerfu', healthfu' countenance," said Uncle Sandar who had han averagely fractions for healthfu' countenance," said Uncle Sandy, who had ben extremely fractious for the last ten days.

"What a compliment. Mary! I feel quite ashamed of myself!" cried Mona.

quite ashamed of myself!" cried Mona.
"Let me know when you are ready to start," said Waring to Kenneth, and soon after the two young men started to see what asistance they could afford to the shipwrecked fishermen, Uncle Sandy calling out injunctions to Kenneth as he went not to commit him "to mend a' the broken boats in the parish." mend a' the broken boats in the parish.' "And wha'll drive me into the toun?"

asked Mr. Craig. "I must gang to the
bank, forbye the minister's and Jimmy

"Mary will go with you, uncle. I have rather a headache, and I dare say Ken-neth and Mr. Waring will be back by

Tulloch's.

"I hope so. I am no weel content wi' Mr. Leslie. I hope you have nae wi' Mr. Leslie. I hope you have nae been fashing him wi' your idle clavers. He needs rest and kind treatment."
"I think we have been very good and prudent, eh. Mary ?"

prudent, eh, Mary?"
"Aweel, let us have the denner at one o'clock punctually." will see to it, uncle.

The dinner hour came, but brought neither Keneth nor Waring, and Uncle Sandy having been comforted with a sandy naving been comforted with a good many "draps o' whisky," and wrap-ped with care, started, under Miss Black's escort, for the diminutive town of Kirktoun.

It was a relief to Mona to be alone, but it oppressed her to be within doors. She got her hat and threw a plaid round her shoulders, intending to commune with her own heart in the fresh, sweet

"I must put away this deplorable weakness. Where is my pride, that I can not resist this overwhelming tenderness for a man who does not care for

"If the gentlemen return and ask for me, Jessie," she said to her housemaid, who was doing some extra dusting in the hall, "I shall be by the wood, at the big oak-tree seat." "Here's ane comin,' mem," said the

girl, and Lisle came up the steps as she "Going to walk ?" said that gentleman, cheerfully; "may I come, too?"
"Will you not have some luncheon first?"

"No, thank you; I had luncheon early with Finistoun, who dropped me near this on his way to Balmuir. It is quite spring-like after the storm of last night. It kept you awake, I suspect. Your eyes—those loadstone eyes of yours—

remarkable person."

"Pray leave my uncle alone," said
Mona, smiling in spite of herself.

"Very well. Where is every one?
Are you all alone?"

"Yes, at present. Kenneth and Mr.
Waring have gone to the fisher village,
my uncle and Mary to the town."

"Then the fates are at last propitious!" cried Lisle. "I have been singularly unlucky as regards yourself of tate. Now pray sit down" (they had reached the rustic bench), "and hear me. You have slipped from my grasp over and over again; you must hear me to-day." "Mona cast a troubled look around, and them suddenly took courage, resolving

mona cast a troubled look around, and then suddenly took courage, resolving to make an end of the matter. "Yes," she said, nervously, and some-what louder than usual, "I will hear you, Sir St Lohe"

Sir St. John."

Sir St. John."

She sat down, and he placed himself beside her.

"Of course you know what I am going to say. You know—you must know—that I loved you from the first hour we met, and that although in justice to you I made the unselfish effort to commend your marrying Waring when noor Mrs. your marrying Waring, when poor Mrs. Newburgh met with such losses, I do not suppose you can form any idea of what it cost me.'

"I am sorry to have caused you pain," said Mona, in a low tone. "I am sure your advice was disinterested."
"It was indeed. I confess I was surprised at the worldly test with prised at the worldly tact with which

prised at the worldly tact with which you adopted my suggestion."
"I was carefully brought up in a good school," said Mona, demurely.
"No school on earth could have given you the indespensible charm nature has bestowed," cried Lisle, passionately. "I never loved any woman as I love you.

Mona, do hear me. Cast away this cold
sweetness, that is enough to madden
any man. Give me your love, give me a
right to it." He seized her hand, which she withdrew. "There was a time when your hand trembled in mine, and—" "My nerves are much steadier now," she said, calmly. It is treachery to let you say more, when I have nothing to

ly to pain you, but I can not be your Then there is some infernal mystery at the bottom of it. First you throw Waring over in the most unaccountable manner; now you reject me. You prefer the awful seclusion of this wild place, the society of these educated plowmen, to the world my wife could command. Mona, you can not be indifferent to such passionate love as mine, unless you love

give in return, and it pains me infinite-

"That does not follow," she returned, measily, and very anxious to get rid of

raging with mortification and disappointment. "Can it be that the hero of the ment. "Can it be that the hero of the rejected addresses has found favor in your eyes after all,—a great overgrown school-boy, who is weak enough to let himself be robbed and plundered by professed gamesters and designing pro-moters, and then skulks off to hide himself in the wilds of California, like other defeated desperadoes. Your first instinct was right, when you rejected a man who was unfit to be your protector."

"Stop!" cried Mona, moved by a generous impulse to do justice to the man she loved. "Your judgment was right. My instinct, if it was instinct, My instinct, if it was instinct, was wrong. Mr. Waring deserved my love, and he has, it! You are again right, you see. He has shaken off the feeling which made him so eager to thro whimself between me and the ruggedness of poverty, and I have learned to know him when it is too late. Your confession deserges confidence on my part I feel deserves confidence on my part. I feel can trust my secret to the loyalty of a gentleman; and though I am not the woman to throw myself at the feet of one who is indifferent to me, as Leslie Waring is now, I am not ashamed to own that he has my gratitude, my respect, my heart, and in it there is no wall and instrument are one. oom for another.'

The tone in which she uttered these words, the indescribable dignity and tenderness of her air, of the slight ges-ture of the hand with which she emture of the hand with which she em-chasized her speech—touched and silnced Lisle.

'You are an extraordinary girl" he said at length; "andif Waring does not love you (I suppose you must know), it seems incredible. Well, if he does not, I do not despair. You are, worth winning. I will not trespass on you any longer; but I will not say good-bye—I when the sun is shining to minutes. shall seek you again when the sea rolls between you and the most unlucky dog I have ever known or heard of. To be loved by you, and not to know it. What irony of fate. For the present—sweetest and most provoking of women—farewell."

#### (To be continued.)

ENTHUSIASTIC MOTHERS.

When mothers become enthusiastic over a medicine for little ones, it is safe to say that it has high merit. Every mother who has used Baby's Own Every mother who has used Baby's Own Tablets speaks strongly in favor of them, and tells every other mother how much good they have done her children. Mrs. Alfred Marcouse, St. Charles, Que, says. "I strongly advise every mother to keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house always. I have used them for teething troubles, colic and other ills of childhood, and found them the most sat-isfactory medicine I ever tried." These Tablets are guaranteed to contain poisonous opiate and no harmful drug. They are equally good for the new born baby or the well grown child, and are a sure cure for all their minor ailment Sold by medicine dealers or by 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BENT BY THE SUN.

Washington Monument Bent by Rays of

droop."

"I did not sleep much, certainly. Then, if you will not have any luncheon, we will go to my favorite point of view, and look at the sea; it will be very fine

"The towering Washington monument, solid as it is, cannot resist the heat of the sun, poured on its southern side on and look at the successful and look at the silence for some little way, and then Lisle exclaimed: "I never was so amazed in my life as when I saw Waring with you! It seemed as if he was, to be your fate! What possessed him to come here to singe his wings again, poor davil?"

According to the statement of an official connected with the management of the public buildings and grounds at the capital at noon in summer the aper the capital at noon i

"Your compassion is wasted," she said, at a slight smile curling her haughty mouth "Mr. Waring is much improved, and he seems quite fire-proof."

"If he is, why he deserves to be called, in your uncle's parlance, 'a varra remarkable person.'"

"Pray leave my uncle alone" said ceptible motions of the plummet, and in still weather delicate vibrations of the crust of the earth, otherwise uper ceived are registered by it.

There is only one thing a woman loves better than to be told a secret, and that is to find it out for herself.

### Each Meal an Agony.

Williams' Pink Pills Cure Obstinate Indigestion After Other Medicines Fail.

"When I was first troubled with indigestion I did not bother with it. I thought it would pass away naturally. But instead of doing so it developed into a painful chronic affection, which in spite of all I did grew worse and worse until I had abandoned all hopes of ever getting relief." These words of Mrs. (has. McKay, of Norwood, N. S., should serve as a warning to all who suffer distress after meals, with palpitation, drowainess and loss of appetite—early warning of more serious trouble to follow. ligestion I did not bother with it

"I used to rise in the morning," said "I used to rise in the morning," said Mrs. McKay, "feeling no better for a night's rest. I rapidly lost flesh and after even the most frugal meal I always suffered severe pains in my stomach. I cut my meals down to a very few mouthfuls, but even then every morsel of food caused agony. My digestion was so weak some days I could scarcely drag myself about the house, and I was never free some days I could scarcely drag myself about the house, and I was never free from sharp piercing pains in the back and chest. I grew so bad that I had to limit my diet to milk and soda water, and even this caused severe suffering. In vain I sought relief—all medicines I took seemed useless. But in the darkest hour of my suffering help came. While reading a newspaper I came across a cure that was quite similar to my own case, wrought by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I thought if another person had been cured by these pills of such suffering as I was esperiencing, surely there was hope for me, and I at once sent to the druggist for a supply of these pills. The first indication that the pills were helping me was the disappearills were helping me was the disappearance of the feeling of oppression. Then I began to take solid food with but little feeling of distress. I still continued taking the pills, with an improvement every day, until I could digest all kinds of food without the least trouble or distress. I am in splendid health to-day and all the credit is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Williams' Pink Pilla."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go right to the root of indigestion and other troubles by making rich, red blood, which tones and strengthens every organ of the body. That is why they cure anaemia, with all its headaches and backaches and sideaches, rheumatism and neuralgia, and the special ailments of growing girls and women of all ages. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GREAT SUN DIAL IN DELHI.

Shadows Fail Upon Marble Arcs, Marking the Time to Minutes.

The largest sun dial in the world is The largest sun dial in the world is at Delhi, in India. Dr. Riem, of the Royal Astronomical Institute in Berlin, has recently completed the difficult task of making a model of this gigantic piece of work. About 1650—the exact date is not known—Jai Sing II., influenced probably by the Jesuits, erected at Delhi, Benares and other places observed. Benares and other places observatories, the ruins of which still exist. The natives know little or nothing of the meaning of these ruins and reports of English travelers of the eighteenth century hand as to the form and use of the mural instruments.

The peculiarity of this work, giving it a unique position among the astronomical monuments of the world, is that

It is one of the oldest which have been reserved (the oldest in Europe being the Leyden observatory, built in 1632), and here were determined the obliquity of the ecliptic, the length and breadth, de-clination and position of the equinoctial

A narrow flight of stone steps like a ladder parallel with the axis of the earth leads straight upward. Its supporting walls are smooth marble and the shadow falls upon great marble ares, built out at the right and left, and marks the time

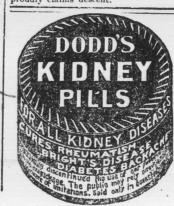
sides The platforms of the building once used, probably, for smaller portable instruments. which have fallen to pieces. Before the year \$300 Englishmen found the building used for horse stalls. This equatorial gnomon is about 58 feet high, the length of the circle about 19 feet. Near it stand the ruins of an obliquely inclined astronomical construction whose purpose its unknown. tion whose purpose is unknown.

The observations seem to have been longer continued at Benares, the residence of the great Moguls. At least Dr. Riem was able, guided by information from English sources of the eighteenth century, to reconstruct some small instruments which were still known at

that time in Benares.

But the saying "ex oriente lux," applied to the science of astronomy, seems to have no great significance here, for in spite of the construction of this observatory no accurate results were obtained.

In all the great crowds that attended the funeral of Mrs. Jefferson Davis, in Richmond, Va., there were few more conspicuous figures than that of Jame H. Johnson, a negro 70 years old. He drove the Davis family carriage, as he had driven it at the funerals of Jefferson Davis and or Miss Winnie Davis. He was Jefferson Davis' body servant in the old days, and was with him at the time of his capture. In all the years since then he has been devoted to the family and a familiar figure at Confederate reunions. He is tall and straight as the Indian mother from whom he



## **FALL WORK** AGAINST INSECTS.

Press bulletin from the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, Canada. By

Prof. C. J. S. Bethune. The time of year has now arrived when most of our insect foes have ceased their ctive work, and are withdrawn from obervation and consequently most people ome to the conclusion that the season's fight is over and that nothing need at present be done. But this is very far from being the case. There are many destructive insects that can be more easily dealt with now than at any other

time of the year.

First and foremost the Pea-weevil. The losses from this insect have been very much lessened during the last two seasons in Ontario, but this does not mean that we have got rid of the trou-ble. The insect is still with us, but being in greatly reduced numbers can the more easily be dealt with. If there is the least suspicion of the presence of the tiny beetle in the newly-harvested peas, they, and in any case peas intended for seed should be at once treated with bisulphide of carbon which will kill every one that is exposed to its fumes. The method is familiar enough; put the peas in an air-tight cask or bin, and place in an open pan on top of them one ounce of the bisulphide to every 100 lbs. of peas (a bushel weighs about 60 lbs.), cover up tightly and leave for 48 hours. Then open up either out of doors or where there is a thorough draft of air; do not allow any fire of near it, as the vapor is very inflammable and explosive; every weevil or other insect among the peas will be dead and non-infested seed will be available tor next year. The same treatment should be used for the Bean-weevil, w serious pest in some parts of the prov-

In addition to this treatment of the peas themselves, the pea-straw and rub-bish should be cleared up and hurnt and all refuse where the threshing has been done should be similarly got rid of. This will destroy any weevils that have already come out and are hiding away for the winter. It will pay to do this whether the insect is known to be present or not.

This brings us to the next important matter, namely, clean farming and gar-dening. All sorts of insects find their winter quarters in refuse. Many that infest grain take refuge in the stubble, others are sheltered by loose rubbish, others are sheltered by loose rubbish others again hide in tufts of grass, am ong the weeds in fence corn bark, wherever in fact there is shelter of any kind. Now is the time to turn them out and expose them to the frost and wet. Clean up and burn weeds of every kind, this will destroy many seeds as well as insects. Leave no heaps of rubbish anywhere. Gather up and add to the manure pile the leaves and stalks of roots, potatoes, etc. Plough pastures that are infested with white grubs or the larvae of Rose beetles. Scrape the rough bark off the trunks and limbs of fruit-trees, but this may be done later on in the winter. By keeping the farm, the orchard, and the garden clean, myriads of insects will be prevented from finding on the premises the shelter they need during the winter the shelter they need during the winter and will either perish or go somewhere else for a hiding place, and thousands more that are in the egg or chrysalis stage will be destroyed. Many, no doubt, will think all this too much trouble, but if they faithfully try it, they will seen find that it nays. will soon find that it pays.

SEARCH FOR KRUGER'S GOLD.

Thousands of Pounds Already Spent in

a South African Hunt. Since the late Boer war a new phase of reasure hunting has been in seone started a rumor that ere his deprature from the Transvaal the late President had a quantity of bar gold, variously estimated at a value ranging from one to several millions, conveyed up country and buried. The story received so much credence that the British Government of Pretoria has provided special permits and police assistance to various persons who professed to be able to guide a search party to the hid-

ing place.

The degree of gullibility that even intelligent and educated men can attain when excited by treasure mania was amusingly illustrated by a well-known instance. A young Boer from the disinstance. A young Boer from the district supposed to contain the treasure called upon a doctor near Johannesburg and told a strange story. He said that one night while riding to the farm of a relative he saw lights in a wooded kloof or gorge, and reconnoitering cautiously he saw a party of men removing boxes from a wagon and hurring them from a wagon and burying them

Carefully noting the spot he got away mobserved and returned next day, when be unearthed a box which on being broken open he found to contain bars of gold and quantities of Kruger sovereigns minted on one side only. In confirmation of the story he produced three diese of gold which appeared to have been struck on one side with an imperfect die.

fect die. His object in calling on the doctor was to borrow £50 in order to procure a wagon and oxen to remove the treasure. wagon and oxen to remove the treasure. He was asked why he did not bring away the portable coin and thus make himself independent of outside financial aid. His explanation was ingenious. He feared to bring more lest he might

be found with them upon him!

It is estimated that more than £10,-000 has been expended by the various search parties that have undertaken the search for the Kruger millions.-Chambers' Journal.

> Pity the Grocer. (Harper's Weekly.)

Here is the substance of a notice placed o that every one can see it in a certain ew York grocery store:
"Disasters that occurred to three of our said, 'I'll call to-morrow if I live.'

He's dead.
"Another said, 'I'll see you soon.' He's blind!
"Yet another said, 'I'll pay you Saturday or go to hell.' He's gone!
"It makes a man inclined almost to forego credit altogether."