

OF CHILE.

here are being more and d by the continuing earth dition to the one which out 10 o'clock this evenas another shock this

O, Aug. 24-There were th shocks here last night. falling increasing the the thousands who are s. Many of them sought the rain in houses whose dangerous state of ruin. ed that if the rain conlonger a serious epi-to break out here.

OLLIS BROWNE'S

ATED LONDON NEWS, of a 26; 1895; says: sed which single medicine I to take abroad with me, as a generally used a to the extens, X should my CHLORO. I travel without it, and its olity to the relief of a large sie allments forms its best

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ely and delightfully, but were endless. "Every on Lord Amherst's es forfolk friend yesterday, kman as long as he can will spend the winter

as usual. FOR THE INEVIT ABLE.

Tit-Bits.y English harrister was a sarcastic wit and a

an intense prejudice ge. His clerk one day a holiday to get marmonths afterwards on mbers Williams found suspended from the d another clerk and was married, "No" ed; but thinking that regard marriage as a eadiness he added "but be." "Very well," re-"but understand this ig yourself don't do it

should undertake to cular at thousands of fternoon for a year he than the price of his ertising.—Scranton, Pa.,

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TIDDLEKINS AND BOB

AYS Bobby; "This basket looks jolly comfortable. Stupid of Tiddlekins to leave it unprotected. Guess III help myself to it and take a good nap"

Now Tiddlekins' mamma says she is to have nothing to do with Bobby,



rude, rough ways.

But gracious alive! What is she to do, when here she finds Bobby in her very own bed?



2. Oh, she is so sleepy. Mean Bobby to steal her bed! He deserves a good, hard poke between the ribs, so he does. And that is what he gets.
But Tiddlekins discovers that Bobby asleep and Bobby awake are altogether different dogs. Bobby awake jumps at her like a hyena and scares her into seven fits!



3. "Now, will you behave," growis Bobby, and then he snuggles down and prepares to sleep, while Tiddle-kins puts her little paws in her eyes and waits aloud.



4 until it is too late. And then, alas for Bobby! He finds it is a fearful thing to fall into the clutches of an indignant and avenging Tabby-

or an indignant and avenging Tabb cat.

By the time Tiddle-fine finishes with him he has seen all the stars in the firmament and felt all the unhappy feelings of the animal kingdom.

5. "Wow-wow-wow," walls Bobby as he sadiyclimbs the stairs. "I'm glad my mamma hasn't nasty, scratchy toenalls."

Noah's Ark Party. RAW upon sheets of rather stiff paper-a medium-weight water-color paper is best-as many pairs of animals as there are children in the game. L'aw also a Noah and afgures like the little wooden toys. Color the figures with water-colors and when the colors have quite dried cut the animals out, about three inches high, and all of one size, from the rabbit to the elephant. The effect is ludicrous.

when the animals are completed take an old cotton sheet and prepare yourself with blue, red and yellow dyes. Mix a small portion of each, separately, in three glasses half full of water and set to work. With your yellow dye and some sort of a brush paint a conventional ark near the centre of the sheet, making it about twenty inches long.

dy and some sort of a brush paint a conventional ark near the centre of the sheet, making it about twenty inches long.

Now with green, which you can get by pouring a little each of your yellow and blue into another dish, paint at the left edge of the sheet a high mountain peak reaching considerably higher than the top of the ark. At the right edge of the sheet, extending toward the middle, paint some tree branches. Now dip into your blue and with bold strokes make suggestions of water waves. Don't be afraid that you will not do it right. Let your imagination run riot. Now mark a black cross very plainly on the door of the ark to designate the point of safety. Pin the sheet to the wall in an accessible place and you are ready for the game, which is as follows:

Put Noah, his wife and all the animals into a hat or basket and let each child draw one and write his or her name in a book. Taking turns, let each one be blindfolded, and, standing several feet away, turn around three times, then walk toward the sheet and pin his or her animal comes nearest to the cross on the ark. Those who reach the highest points of the mountain and tree come in second and third respectively.

A pair of giant goloshes or a gingham umbrella, or a toy Noah's ark may be given as prizes to the winners, while to the two whose animals are voted to be in the most hazardous positions a couple of the tiny lobsters to be found in Japanese shops might be a delicately suggestive solvenir.

Smallest Island

e smallest inhabited island in the dis that on which the Eddystone house stands. At low water the is only thirty feet in diameter. At water the base of the lighthouse is electly submerged.

Cork Will Sink. Cork, though the most buoyant sub-stance, will not rise again if sunk 200 (seet below the water's surface.

HAVE you ever heard, boys and girls, a description of the life of middies on a training ship? If not, you will be interested in the story of Robert Greer, a Baltimore boy, who started out from Brooklyn Navy Yard last summer on his first cruise as a midshipman.

The course was directed due south, and the destination was the Philippines by way of the Cape.

The first Monday out, at 9 o'clock, a general muster was called by the color bugler, and the middles assembled at quarters. At 10, they lay aft on the quarter deck, every middy, the older seamen lining up in the rear of the younger fellows, and the officers ranging themselves along the weather side of the deck.

First, the executive officer read the articles of war, then the roll was called, each middy, as his name was called, answering promptly, "Here, sir," and, cap in hand, walking down the long line forward under the critical inspection of all the officers and men.

This over, all the middles turned their attention to tiffin (as luncheon is called as soon as the tropics are reached), on the berth deck, where each of the mess cooks prepares the meals for twenty men. Here, on the deck, Robert and his fellow middles had their mess chests arranged between the suns, and between every two guns were two dining tables.

Every morning at 5 Robert and his fellow middles had their mess chests arranged between the suns, and between every two guns were two dining tables.

Every morning at 5 Robert and his fellow middles had either to get down on their hands and kness and "holystome" the decks, or clean and polish all the other middles had either to get down on their hands and kness and "holystome" the decks, or clean and polish all the other middles had either to get down on their hands and kness and "holystome" the decks, or clean and polish all the other middles had either to get down on their hands and kness and "holystome" the decks, or clean and polish all the other was a sone of the sum of the polish and the college of the decks in the middles and winds arose, th

Goin' Barefoot.

It's fun a-goin' barefoot when yer playin' any game—
'Cause robbers ' ould be noisy an' Indians awful tame
Unless they had their shoes off when
they crep' up in the night,
An' folks can't know they're comin' till
they get righ close in sight!
An' I'm surely goin' barefoot every day
when I get old,
An' haven't ent a nurse to say I'll catch

An' haven't got a nurse to say I'll catch my death o' cold!

An' if yer goin' barefoot, yer want t'

-Harper's Magazine.

Mary's Little Owl.

Until, to cure this naughty way, she made him stop in bed all day

Why Piggy's Tail Curls.

"To eat man and his children," was the reply.

Then the Good Spirit, knowing this must be the work of the bad man or evil spirit, told the beast that he was going to change it. At this it started to run away, but the Good Spirit caught it by the tail, and, wrapping it around his finger in a curl, pulled the beast back. Then he struck it on the snout, and, bending its head to the ground, said: "Henceforth man shall eat you and not you man. You must dig in the earth with your nose for your living." This is the reason that the pig's nose inclines to the ground and mis tail is curly.

Boys' Hair.

of a strange procession can from the officers' quarters. At the head marched a imposing character, dresse suit, and long, flowing hat

rope; a tin crown ornamented with a huse tin star, and carrying a trident in one hand.

"Hail to King Neptune!" roared one of the older seamen, and then the middles took up the salutation and shouted it all together.

Beside King Neptune tripped a beskirted creature with long manifia locks, a crown ornamented with star and crescent, and sporting a fearfully and wonderfully beribboned parasol.

"Hail to Queen Amphiritie!" roared the seamen, and "Hail to Queen Amphiritie!" echoed Robert and his brother middles.

Behind the world reits a trident in the seamen.

middles.

Behind the royal pair marched the judge advocate general in the gorgeous costume of an Elizabethan courtier, combined with a wig of the Revolutionary era. consume or an Elizabethan courtier, combined with a wig of the Bevolutionary era.

With him marched the purser, fixed up Uncle Samlike, with a seven-inch collar and red, white and blue swallowtail coat and tall hat and trousers, the latter strapped to his boots.

The doctor brought up the rear, fronted by a huge apron, his sleeves protected with cotton covers, his huge stovepipe hat made of inked-up blotting paper, huge blue goggles on his nose, a huge syringe in one hand, a wicked-looking lance and nippers and unsheathed knife in the other.

"Great Caesar!" ejaculated Robert, "what's the doctor going to do?"

The doctor heard him, and, turning greedy eyes upon him, studied his bodily parts attentively for a moment, and said:

"Ha! you're worth carving up! I'm the executioner!"

And in spite of himself Robert felt a

the executioner!"
And in spite of himself Robert felt a
thrill of fearfulness, the doctor looked

And in spite or nimself kobert feit a thrill of fearfulness, the doctor looked so murderous.

There were a chief of police, police assistants, officer of the deck, assistant officers, chief bear and cubs, drummer, ifer, chief of detective bureau and other officers of the bear and cubs, drummer, ifer, chief of detective bureau and other officers of the decks marched the procession, until the green middles appeared to be sufficiently impressed. Then King Neptune and Queen Amphitrite took their places on the thrones which had been placed in the stern. Their retinue took their stand about the throne, and the doctor, chief of police and chief of detectives paced slowly and grimly toward the line of fearfully expectant middles.

"Robert Greer!" suddenly shouted the chief of police, "step forth."

Robert stepped forth promptly, but with an ill-concealed shudder. What were they intending to do with him? Slice off his ears? Slit his nose? Cut his throat? Pinch bits of flesh out of

his arms and legs? Burn him with hot pokers? Horrid tales had been told the boys by the older seamen—tales of worse doings than these even.

A booth made of awning was solemnly set down in front of the king, Robert was conducted within it, breathless silence reigned for a moment or two, then walls and cries and groans began to issue from it.

"Robert's being tortured!" whispered one middy to another, tremulously.

"Let me go! Please, let me go!" pleaded the voice. "Oh! kill me at once! Oh! have mercy! Have mercy!" What was really happening inside the booth? Why, this: On entering it, Robert found himself selzed, bound and gagsed. Then the ship's barber, who had been concealed there, proceeded to shave him, while his assistants gave out the wails and cries and groans and pleadings, which the trembling middies outside attributed to Robert.

The shaving over, Robert was bun-

ants gave out the wails and cries and groans and pleadings, which the trembiling middles outside attributed to Robert.

The shaving over, Robert was bundled up in a tarpaulin, and was solemnly carried forward by four seamen—to all appearances dead.

Rapidly each remaining middly was given his turn inside the booth, to the accompaniment of much the same groans and cries.

When at last this part of the program was completed King Neptune and Queen Amphirite transferred their court to the forward deck, where there lay side by side, gagged and bound, on the boards all of the middles who had just been put through the shaving booth—all now full of "laugh," which they were fairly dying to bellow forth.

A tarpaulin tank had been filled on the lower deck, about seven feet deep, and a dueking stool placed in position.

The Doctor now came forward and, ungagging each middy in turn, with the help of his assistants, placed him in the stool and gave him as many duckings in the tank as the King commanded. Usually the middy who made the most fuss got the largest number of duckings.

When at last the strange cergmony was ended, King Neptune and Queen Amphirite arose, and the middles, released from their bonds and dripping like dogs, were commanded to file slow—ly by, kiss the Qeeen's hand and the King's toe, and receive the symbol of knighthood, which was a smart rap on their heads from the King's sceptre.

Then the King and Queen and their retinue marched away and disappeared into the officers' quarters. And thus ended Robert's and the other middles' day with King Neptune on the equator.

The Bell Boy's Story.

WENT upstairs this morning, when she rung—
I guess she must of just got out of bed—
It seemed to me her nose looked kind of red;
They was a little wad of hair that hung Down in a pigtail on her back; she brung A telegram out to the door, and said:
"Well, get a move—good heavens, are you dead?"
Somehow she didn't seem to look so young.

I can't help kind of wonderin' today What made her look so queer; it seems as though There's something that is gone. I'd like Get on their riggin' and are fixed up gay
Ain't much but framework when
they've gone at night
And safely locked themselves in out
of sight
And laid what ain't growed onto them
away.

ANOTHER STORY

I wish somebody'd kick me through a I wish somebody'd kick me through a fence;
I must be gettin' dotty; I'm so dense I couldn't see half through an iron gate;
Why, any one could string me while you wait;
No wonder Morton says I'm short of sense.
A man arrived here yesterday forencon Who seemed to be a fighter, and as

As ever I had spotted him I flew
And grabbed his satchel and got useful.
Say,
His clo's were great, he had on dimun's, I picked him for a winner right away. It wasn't tips I thought of, understand; I hoped that mebby I could touch his

hand;
I brought him pens and ink and things
and stood
Around to be as useful as I could
And let him see I thought that he was
grand

I'd like to bump my head against a wall,

Because he ain't a pugilist at all.

I'll bet he never even seen a ring;

He's just an author that is writin'

books;

That shows that you can never tell a

thing

About how great a man is by his

looks.

Evening Sun.

Hydrogen in Balloons.

Hydrogen in Balloons.

Hydrogen is so very light and diffuses so rapidly that it is almost impossible to retain it in any glass vessel. If a bottle was filled with hydrogen gas, and an ordinary cork placed in the bottle and allowed to stand a few hours, there would be very little hydrogen gas left. It would have passed out through the pores of the cork and air would have entered.

A glass stopper will sometimes allow the hydrogen to escape around it. A small crack in the bottle, which would be entirely too small to allow air or water to pass through, will allow hydrogen to escape with great rapidity.

Thus when a balloon is filled with hydrogen gas it becomes very buoyant, as it is several times lighter than the air which it displaces. In fact, air is fourteen and one-half times as heavy as hydrogen.

Girls, Remember.

D ON'T snuh a boy because he wears shabby clothes. When Edison, first entered Boston he were a pair of yellow linene breeches; in the depth of winter. first entered Boston he telephone first entered Boston he wore a pair of yellow linene breeches; in the depth of winter.

Don't snub a boy because of the ignorance of his parents. Shakespeare, the world's poet, was the son of a man who was unable to write his own name.

Don't snub a boy because his home is plain and unpretentious. Abraham Lincoin's early home was a log cabin.

Don't snub a boy because he chooses a humble trade. The author of "Pilgrim's Progress" was a tinker.

Don't snub a boy because of his physical disability. Milton was blind.

Don't snub a hoy because of dulness in his lessons. Hogarth, the celebrated painter and engraver, was a stupid boy at his books.

Don't snub a boy because he stutters.

An S-A on a B,
A most P-Q-liar subject
And she hadn't 1 I-D. 'Twas not a very E-Z task,
As any 1 may C,
And M-T was her paper
When 'twas almost time 4 T.





"Dear teacher, please X-Qs me,
I've nothing more 2 say;
But I'll write a lovely S-A
On a K-T-did some day."
C. M. BUSH.

Ladies First.

Ladies First.

ARVEY loved animals, and so his strandfather gave him several beautiful pets.
There were a white puppy with two black patches over his ears and eyes, and two cunning maltese kittens, and a monkey and a live turtle, besides other pets.
The puppy was named Beggar, because he begged so hard for everything he wanted. The two pussies names were Bo-Peep and I-Spy, because they were always playing hide-and-go-seek. Now, Beggar lost his mother when he was only three days old, and he was brought up on milk, of which he grew so fond that he would fairly pounce upon the pan of milk before it had been quite placed on the floor.
Well, pussies also love milk, you know, and it made Bo-Peep and I-Spy most unhappy to see big Beggar gobbling up all the milk before they got a chance to see it, much less taste it.
But one day, just as Beggar was about to perform his usual greedy trick, and the two pussies had begun to cry "Me-ow-ow-ow-ow! Where do we come in?" Harvey happened along.
"Why, Beggar. You selfish thing!" he shouted, and seizing him by one ear, dragged him away from the pan. "Now, sir, stay right there! Gentlemen let ladies have things first, and I'll teach you your manners."
Then the two pussies settled down to a delicious, uninterrupted treat, while Beggar sat disconsolately on his hind legs and said as plainly with his eyes as you or I could with our lips, "Wish I was a lady."

Game of Jolly Miller.

THERE was a jolly miller, he lived by himself,
As the mill went 'round he made his wealth.'
One hand in the hopper, another in the bag,
As the wheel went 'round he made his grab." As the wheel went round he made his grab."

There must be an uneven number of players. All of the children, except one, stand in couples, arm in arm, and singing this verse, march around in a circle, each couple closely following the other.

The odd child stands in the centre. At the word "grab, the children marching on the inside of the circle let go of their partners' arms and try to catch hold of the one standing immediately in front of their previous partners.

Now the child in the centre—the odd player—tries to secure one of the partners, and thus get a place in the circle. If he succeeds the one who was left out must take the centre, and the game goes on as described.

Spider-Web Thread. Thread made from the spider's web is lighter and stronger than that which comes from the silkworm. In France there is a factory used only for the manufacture of spider's thread.

Royal Spanish Coach. The state coach used by the King of pain is drawn by eight pure white orses, with white plumes and white

No Rhymes. About 5000 words in the English lan-uage have no rhyme to them. These holude gulf, menth and echo.



Arithmetic Puzzle. HILDREN," said the school-master, "Johnny has made a queer mistake in the arith-metic problem. He has the figures of the problem wrong out of the book. An' if yer goin' barefoot, yer want t'
go outdoors.
Y' can't stretch out an' dig yer heels in
stupid hardwood floors
Like you kin dig 'em in th' dirt! An'
where th' long grass grows,
Th' blades feel kinder tickley and cool
between yer toes.
So when I'm pullin' off my shoes I'm
mighty 'fraia I'il cough—
'Cause then I know ma'd stop me 'fore
I got my stockin's off! book.

"ALL OF THE CIPHERS and ONE figure in the MIDDLE column should be changed for a certain figure—the same figure in all five instances.

"What's that figure?"

Can you boys and girls tell? If y' often go 'round barefoot there's lots o' things to know—

Of how t' curl yer feet on stones, so they won't hurt y' so—
An' when th' grass is stickley an' pricks y' at a touch,

Jes' plank yer feet down solid, an' it don't hurt half so much,

I lose my hat mos' every day. I wish I did my shoes—

Er else I wisht I was so poor I hadn't none to lose!

—Harper's Magazine.

Riddles. Riddles.

1. Why are bells the most obedient of inanimate things?

2. What is the difference between a watchmaker and a jaller?

3. What is the difference between a tight boot and an oak tree?

4. What are the two largest ladies in the United States.

5. Where was Humboldt going when he was 39 years old?

6. What fur did Adam and Eve wear?

7. Why is anger like a potato?

8. Why is a healthy boy like England?

9. What tree is of the greatest importance in history?

10. How does a boy look if you hurt him?

Curtadlings. 1. Curtail a boy's name and leave a cind of conveyance.
2. Curtail a title and leave part of the 3. Curtail an animal and leave a rep-4. Curtail an adverb and leave a heav-y constructed protection used in war.

Logic Puzzle. 1. How can you, by logic, transform a acrobat into a ship? 2. How can you show by logic that haddeus of Warsaw was a giant?

Beheadings. 1. I am a great fish; behead me and I am an adjective; behead me again and I am a liquor.

2. I am an article of food; behead me and I am a verb; behead me again and I am an adverb.

Who Can Read This? Stand take to takings I that you turn all my Hidden Words.

ANY years ago, so the legend says, when the world on which we live was first made, and only a few people lived there, the Good Spirit was out one day walking up and down the earth. By and by he met a very feroclous beast, and, stopping, said, "Who made you?" "My maker is the all powerful," answered the beast.

"What were you created for?"

"To eat man and his children," was the reply. The name of a State is to be found midden in each of the following senhidden in each of the local states tences:

1. The Indian and the white man trapped beavers.

2. The little miss is sipping her tea.

3. We would have overtaken him, but a horse stumbled.

4. Yes, Belmont, an apple is a fruit.

5. Did ida hoist the flag?

6. He wanted me to color a door.

Enigma. Take 1-5 of shame, 1-4 of Mary, 1-5 of early, 1-5 of right, 1-3 of ice, 1-6 of cellar, 1-5 of Italy, and have a beloved country. What is it?

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles Beheading and Curtailing. March-arch-arc.

Charade.

Drop-Letter Quotations.

Central Acrostic

The bungs now leap on to the backs of the buckets, the first going as far up the row of backs as he can, and being closely followed by the other bungs.

As soon as they are all on they sing twice the lines:

"Bung the bucket—one, two, three."

If by that time they have not suc-If by that time they have not succeeded in breaking down the row of buckets, the latter sing, "Off! off! off!" or "Ha! ha! ha!" and score one.

The "bungs" must try again and again until they are successful. Then the two sides change places.

Wedding Superstitions.

HERE is what happens to brides when they marry in any color they may select:
Married in white, you have chosen all right;
Married in gray, you will go far away;
Married in black, you will wish yourself back; back;
Married in red, you will wish yourself dead;
Married in green ashamed to be seen;
Married in blue, he will always be true;
Married in pearl, you will live in a whirl;
Married in yellow, ashamed of your fellow;
Married in brown, you will live out of town; Married in pink, your spirits will sink.

My whole's a merry art, forsooth, The sport of wit and sage; Some say it's never good in youth; And always BAD-IN-AGE. Enigma.

Longfellow: "Joy and temperance and repose,
Slam the door on the doctor's nose."
Emerson: "Good manners are made up of petty sacrifices.

S L E E P T C U I T B L I S S M C O C D T E X A S

Game of Bung the Bucket.

Marry Monday for wealth, Tuesday for health, Wednesday, the best day of all; Thursday for crosses, Friday for losses, Saturday, no luck at all.

Cinderella, and the homely sister's face to the left of the Prince.

Foal, keel, hat, hay, death. Answer: THE LADY OF THE LAKE.

HAVE an even number of boys and divide them into two sides. Call one side the "bungs," and the other the "buckets."

The "buckets" stoop down, much as if or leapfrog. The hindmost boy braces himself against the boy in front of him, while the foremost one supports himself against a wall or the side of a building.

A BOY'S hair grows one-half slower than a girl's. In boys the average rate of growth is 3 feet 3 inches in six years. During his twenty-first and twenty-fourth years a man's hair grows quicker than at any other period.

The human hair forms a profitable crop. Five tons are annually imported by the merchants of London. The Parisian harvest is upward of 200,000 pounds, equal in value to \$M0,000 a year. painter and engraver, was a stupid boy at his books.

Don't snub a boy because he stutters, Demosthenes, the great orator of Greece, overcame a harsh and stammering voice.

Don't snub any one. Not alone because some day he may far outstrip you in the race of life, but because it is neither kind nor right nor Christian. Cinderella Puzzle. The two rats were hidden in the upper part of the carriage, the two slippers on either side of Cinderella, the Prince's face in the bush to the left of