The Sale is Enormus because it gives complete

Ceylon Natural Green Tea same flavos as Japan only more delicious. It is displacing Japan Tea just as Salada Black is displacing all other Black Teas. Sealed lead packets only. 25cand 40c. per 1b.

Carving 1,000 Years Old Found.

A remarkable piece of antique Indian carving, which must be nearly a thousand years old, was dug up early in November in making an excavation in the centre of Vancouver. The

carving is of brown sandstone, and the work must have been done with

a sharp piece of flint or slate. It is in two sections, one being a bowl and the other a bear's head. It was

found under the decaying stump of an immense cedar tree, and may have been placed there before the tree be-gan to grow and long before Colum-

bus had any thought of discovering

LA GRIPPE COMING AGAIN.

The doctors believe another epi-demic of Grippe is here, and already many are suffering. The medical men are not afraid of Grippe since

A Great Old Man. One Henry Jenkins died in England

Dec. 6, 1670, at the alleged age of 169

years. He is said to have been a fisherman for 140 years. Though he could neither read nor write, his reach of emory was such that he would calmly give evidence in court in matters on

which his memory wert back 120 and

140 years. As a boy he is said to have

faken a horse load of arrows to North-allerton to be forwarded north in time

for the battle of Flodden. At the age of 100 years he used to swim a wide

lived until four years after the great

fire of London, was poor all his life, but subsisted cheerfully by thatching

EVERY WOMAN IN POOR HEALTH

Has an awful struggle. Lots to do

sickness in unknown. Let every wo-man use Ferrozone. Price 50c.

Thinks Well of Himself, "Isn't it strange," remarked Mrs. Bil-lins to her husband, "that I can never

"When you got me."

A Lost Pleasure. Mrs. Noorich-Isn't it grand to ride

Mr. Noorich—Yes, but I'd enjoy is more if I could only stand on the pave

FOR A DISORDERED STOMACH

"I have been troubled for some time

"I have been troubled for some time with indigestion and sour stomach," says Mrs. Sarah W. Curtis, of Lee, Mass., "and have been taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets which have helped me very much, so that now I can eat many things that before I could not." If you have any trouble with your stomach why not take these tablets and get well? For sale by All Druggists.

get a good bargain in shoes?"
"You did once," said her bus
"When was that?"

n your own carriage?

ment and see myself ride by.

stream in Yorkshire with ease.

and salmon fishing.

A Good, Stiff Argument for our laundry work can be put up on just one article—the stiff bosom shirt. If there is any one that launders these as well as we do they are unknown to us. There certainly is no one who does the work any better than the

CHATHAM STEAM LAUNDRY Perfect finish is not the only thing soughthere. Care is taken that the collar band is not stretched out of shape or made uneven or the besoms of open-front shirts ironed so buttonholes do not come opposite. — We do all these things right.

CHATHAM STEAM LAUNDRY Sixth St. near Fire Hall, Phone 198

until spring to let your contract for your new residence, if you intend etecting one, or repairs to your old one if you propose remodelling same, Remember if we receive the contract now we will be able to do it much cheaper than if you wait until our spring rush. Every part of the work done under our personal supervision. Leave particulars of work at office or phone 52 and we will be pleased to call on you and give you our estimate Grilles, mantles and all interior fixtures supplied on shortest notice.

BLONDE Lumber and Manufg. Oo.

Lumber Dealers and Builders and Contractors.

FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT

Money to loan at lowest rate of interest.

GEO. K. ATKINSON

Phone 346 5th Street, Next Harrison Hall,

***************** HAVE YOU A BERLINER GRAMO-PHONE?

It is the best entertainer now upon the market. Almost any selection desired can be purchased for them, as we have the largest assortment in the city, and have received a larffe shipment of the latest pieces. We also exhange new records for old Berliner records whether worn out, damaged or cracked, and allow you a good percentage on them.

Come and hear the most up-to-date talking machine of the age.

A. A. JORDAN ******

Ring up 391 for that bursted water pipe or call and get an es-timate on contemplated plumbing, hot water, steam and gas fitting work Your patronage is respect-fully solicited by

R. McG. Coyle

*************** ACRES choice river land, all tile drained, 10 acres young fruit trees, good buildings, 4 miles from Chatham Township of Raleigh.

Smith & Smith

The Treasure of Laguna Cave The Story of Jennie Ratcher's Luck.

อ้องเมมมมมมมมมม HERE a canyon opens on half bowl-like to the sea is Laguna, a tiny place far from a rail road. There the beach is terminated on either hand by rocks, and on them the wild Pacific rends its breast; or here lies purring on warm sand like a cat upon a hearth.

From El Toro the stage came rattling

through the canyon at dusk, and deposited Harrison Rotcher and wife a the largest of those wooden houses that face the beach. On the porch was a sign "Rooms for Rent."

kiss.
"You see" said Ratcher, "we're st glad to get out of Los Angeles and the curio store, that we want to jump right into the sea. We'll gather abalones The demand for shells is big at the store."

Grippe germ and prevents is spreading through the system. "Last winter I had an attack of Grippe," writes C. P. Mackinnon, of St. John's, "I bought Catarrhozone and got re-"If they are so plential," cried Jennie "we can make our vacation expenses out of abalones. Oh, Mrs. Miggs, how we have slaved! And poor Harrison hall sick! We are building up a trade; and in a few years, maybe, we shall be out of debt!"

Old Jones here arose and faced Jennie who was a picture of article are a processing the state of the sta lief in short time. I found Catarrhozone better than anything else and was cured by using it." Catarrhozone prevents and cures Grippe, colds and catarrh. Two months' treatment \$1.00; trial size 25c.

startling. "Come here!" said Jones, and toddled-

"Oh, thanks!" said Jennie, inclined to

mation.

"How old are you?" shouted Ratcher.

"Oh, don't yell," said Jones. "Ninetyfive. I'll go to bed."

He mumbled, and went up the stairs

His old legs wobbled. He was saying to
himself: "9.43, December the third. Lowest in sity.two."

four feet of water, gazing up as thought Jones had been a comet. Old Jones's horrible head was thrust out further over the uneven edge of his precipiee, and wagged three times, majestic, yet ghastly, to the north. He shut one eye as he warged.

shook with laughter, but later followed

Jennie, making flying leaps over in credible gulfs between rocks, was finding quantities of abalones. That shameless old codger?" cried she

"That shameless old endger!" cried she, and stood gazing round at the wild spot wherein she found herself, or sticking her toe into the sea anemones to see them shut up round it and squirt. Then she felt a chill, and turned quickly to look up. Over a rock that hung above her, projected the ragged head of Jones twelve feet distant, against the unfathomable California sky.

"Mercy! Get away," said Mrs. Ratcher.

er.
"Say, come out," rustled old Jones

"Say, come out," rustled old Jones His countenance had a dreadful look. "Come north, along of me, to where your husband is. I'll tell you about Dana." "About what?" "I sailed with Dana," cried the old man, hoarsely, over the rock. "With Richard Henry Dana in the "Pilgrim' away back in the thirties. You read "Two Years Before the Mast'?" "Oh, surely!" cried Mrs. Ratcher, making such a jump to the shore that Jones rubbed his eyes. "Come away; I'll show you where we

rubbed his eyes.

"Come away; I'll show you where we threw the hides down," he said.

"Hurrah!" cried Mrs. Ratcher; and sprinted on the sands to meet Ratcher.

"What do you think! This old exhibit was with Dana."

The skibit same teddling along.

was with Dana."

The exhibit came toddling along "Here," he mumbled, excited, pulling them by the clothes. "You can't see the place unless you come away to the north."

Old Jones could make pretty fair time himself when he had a mind to.

Ratcher was laugning, to Jennie's disgust, and she hit him on the back. But it was all tragic to Jones. The sweat stood out on his brow.

When they came to the summit of the uorthern rocks, he stood wind-shakes.

northern rocks, he stood wind-shake, and dilapidated under the circling gulls and pointed to a distant cliff.
"Yonder," he said, "we threw them down. The ship was gathering hide from the Mexicans to sell in Boston. T

down. The ship was gathering hide from the Mexicans to sell in Boston. Tevery old mission up and down the ceas we went. Oh, me. Queer days. The captain was a tough one. At San Juar Capistrano, behind that mountain, they collected many, and brought 'em yonde: We climbed up there, and threw there to the beach. Oh, how they would skin and fly like birds! Oh, me! And right in the middle of that cliff they let Danidown by a rope for one that stuck Seems yesterday. Dans was a brave striplin', but he had a mean streak."

"What?" cried Jennie, rebelling.

"Yes," said Jones, "he done me dirt."

The old man would say no more Watchful, feeble, he clung to Ratcher and wife all day like a leech. They agreed to go south no more till they could do it secretly. They felt sorry for the wobbling old codger.

At night Mrs. Ratcher ate dorans o slices of bacon, not to mention eggs.

"Oh, Mrs. Miggs!" she whispered, ". know we can pay for our vacation with abalones. The sea is so good for Harrison! In three years we will be out cidebt, and maybe build a house of our own."

And Mrs. Miggs rattled a new kin. of clams that she had in her nocket, and

debt, and maybe build a house of our cidebt, and maybe build a house of our own."

And Mra Miggs rattled a new kin. of clams that she had in her pocket, and laughed her easy laugh.

Jennie slept like a top, an extraordin ary, a miraculous, slumber, till 2 a.m. And then up she woke of a sudden athough she meant business for certain. She heard a rustling outside her door. Ah—to be sure. But two things in the world rustled like that: old Jones's feet. She was going to see, was Mrs. Ratcher, and sreeping to the door, opened it a crack. At the end of a corridor was a gable window over the sea, and through it moonshine fell. She came close, and found Jones with his head sticking our in the moonshine, staring at the Pacific He seemed to be crazy and in pain. He weep tiptously.

"I will not live to find it," he said. "I am dead. Oh, the tides! You white lunatic moon, you make them. I see the "Pilgrim" now. Captain, we'll get them down. Oh, captain, don't flog me no more, I'm old. I never done no harm to you. Don't beat me no more. I can't see where the place is in the rocks; it was in that direction; the tide has neverbeen low enough. These modern houses bother me. But it will be low enough. Why couldn't it have been to night?"

He put his head down and sobbed. Jennie Ratcher picked him right up and bundled him to bed; just hustled him right along. Then she slept like a top till ten minutes of eight, and Mrs. Miggs's ham rose through the whole house on the breezy wings of the morning.

This day Jones was too feeble to get

house on the breezy wings of the morning.

This day Jones was too feeble to get up, a fact which crazed him the more; when they went out to hunt for abalones they left him raving. Mrs. Miggs, scared, was sending off for the doctor.

"I'm going right where he said not to go," said Jennie. "There's some mystery about that. Anyhow, there are oodles of abalones."

They went, free of old Jones and his eye at last. Everybody in Laguna had remarked on the tide to-day, lowest in sixty-two years, when Mrs. Ratcher plunged into the sea under the southern rocks. It enabled one to hunt abalones to the best advantage, and the sea was as smooth as a new Los Angeles cement sidewalk.

walk.

Mercy me!" cried she. "What's this?"
latcher floundered there, and saw as in the rock which the falling tide
partially disclosed.

A cave!" carolled Mrs. Ratcher, and
led in water nearly to het neck, only
raturn in glee and send Ratcher for
andle. Ratcher was back in a minute

They stared at those things; and at each other.

"Golly," said Jennie; "we'll just take these, thank you."

"But here's a paper," he said.

"Let's get out; the tide will get us!" eried Mrs. Ratcher. They looked the old hole pretty well over first, and then waded out in the water up to her glowing neck. Outside, they sat and read the paper, she stowing those splendid things somewhere in the neighborhood of her bosom. Here are the contents:

"Keep out. Git away. These things is charmed. The devil will foller him who takes I stole these here things me and Bill when we went to get hides from a Mexican named Juan Carrillado. We were getting them hid in the ship when

were getting them hid in the ship wher bana found it out. Dana made a row he says if we didn't take them back he'd do it. We thought he was going to give us away, and when the tide was low we come and hid them in this here cave what Bill found when he went hunting abalones with the cook. . . We told Dana we took them back to Carrillado. The ship sail to-night but she'll be back here in a month and me and the devils will git you. devils will git you. Hands of! This is to warn anybody that finds these here things that they are charmed and the devil will eternal foller him who takes."

They sat and pondered for some time "That knocks the bottom out of it,' said Jennie. "We'll have to hunt Juan and turn them over"

and turn them over."
"Doubtless he's dead," said Ratcher.
"Why, there'll be some children or something. Why, Harrison, you would n't steal?"

why, Harrison, you would n't steal?"

"I never have yet," smorted Ratcher. They hurried back to Mrs. Miggs's.
"How's Jones" they asked.
"Dead," she said, cool.
"Oh," they replied; and, of course everybody was solemn till after the funeral. Poor old Jones, who cared? Oh ninety-five years! Oh, progress of the human race while old Jones wandered What matter his coffin, his unloved remains, his grave upon a hill?

On a gray day, Mr. and Mrs. Ratche visited an old cemetery at San Juan Capistrano, accompanied by a priest.
"I am told," said the priest, scratching in the dust upon a stone, "that the last of the Carrillados lies here."

They looked; they could just make

and Jennie, having an uncontrollable vision of a possible house of her own said, slowly, with scandalous levity re pressed: "R.-I.-P.!"—San Francisco Argonaut,"

Only a Copper.

triffer Excuse me, sir, may I trouble you to move your satchels? Possibly the coin may have rolled behind them. It was only —"

A "Straight" Multiple.

"I see," said the stranger, stirring something in a glass, "that on the trength of the names in the new city interestory you claim a population here if over two million three hundred thousand."

Whooping Cough, Croup

Bronchitis, Cough, Grip,

Asthma, Diphtheria CRESOLENE IS A BOON TO ASTHMATICS

LUMBIG, MILES & Co., 1851 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Canadian Agent

Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets

A good story is told concerning the late John Clerk, afterwards Lord Eldon, when he was practising as an advocate at the Scottish bar, says a

writer in The People's Friend. Some-times John had a peculiar way of expressing himself, and one day when he entered the court of session he heard one of the judges severely

reprimanding a young advocate who had shown some temper at the court's decision in a case he was

onducting. John felt sorry for hi

young professional brother, and thought he would intervene on his behalf. So John said: "My Lords.

hope you'll excuse me for putting i

I hope you'll excuse me for putting in young friend for displaying a bit of temper. He is young and inexperienced, and I hope you'll overlook what he has said. I feel sure if he had known your lordships as long as I have known you he would not be surprised at any section your lordships would give."

IT'S WHEN YOU HAVE TOOTH-

That the power of Nerviline quickly

That the power of Nerviline quickly makes itself felt. Any aching tooth can be relieved by Nerviline in a few moments by filling the cavity with batting soaked in Nerviline. A good plan is to rub the gums with Nerviline also. There isn't a single remedy that has one-fourth the pain-relieving power of Nerviline, which acts like magic. Nerviline kills the pain outright and prevents it from returning. You can't beat Nerviline for toothache or neuralgia; it's the best-pain cure made. Price 25c.

The shortest life is long enough if it lead to a better, and the shortest life is too short if it do not.

When a woman clinches a bargain

she proceeds to explain how smart she proved herself.

Putting food into a diseased ston

Putting food into a diseased stomach is like putting money into a pocket with holes. The money is lost. All its value goes for nothing. When the stomach is diseased, with the allied organs of digestion and nutrition, the food which is put into it is largely lost. The nutriment is not extracted from it. The body is weak and the blood impover shed.

The nocket can be mended. The

blood impover shed.

The pocket can be mended. The stomach can be cured. That sterling medicine for the stomach and blood, Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, acts with peculiar promptness and power on the organs of digestion and nutrition. It is a positive cure for almost all disorders of those organs, and cures also such diseases of the heart, blood, liver and other organs, as have their cause in a weak or diseased condition of the stomach.

Men of small minds are slow to see

in any man more than they are cab-able of seeing in themselves.

Gentlemen,-In January last Fran-

Gentlemen,—In January last Francis Leclair, one of the men employed by me, working in the lumber woods, had a tree fall on him, crushing him fearfully. He was, when found, placed on a sled and taken home, where grave fears were entertained for his recovery, his hips being badly bruised and his body turned black from his ribs to his feet. We used MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT on him freely to deaden the pain, and with the use of three bottles he was completely cured and able to return to his work. SAUVEUR DUVAL. Elgin Road, L'Islet Co., Que., May 26th, 1893.

Well, isn't that new author putting

on airs lately!

Yes, had his hair cut, and just go his overcoat out of pawn.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains,

Fire and sword are but slow engines of destruction in comparison with the babbler.

EVERY MOVEMENT HURTS.

When you have rheumatism. Muscles feel stiff and sore and joints are painful. It does not pay to suffer long from this disease when it may be cured so promptly and perfectly hy Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicing goes right to the spot, neutralizes the acidity of the blood, which causes rheumatism, and puts an end to the pain and stiffness.

B'liousness is cured by Hood's Pills.

Light is the task where many share the toil.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,

pain cure made. Price 25c

dissolved in the mouth are effective and safe for oughs and irritation of the throat.

10c a box. ALL DRUGGISTS 20 F

WANTED-At once, pantry girl. Apply Hotel Merrill. GOOD COOK WANTED-Good wages

WANTED-Skirt maker, waist maker and four apprentices. Apply Miss Shaw, opposite the Market. 4

Apply at once at Aberdeen Hotel

WANTED—House to rent by the year Apply J. L. Campbell, Boston Shoe Store. 10.

WANTED—Girl for general house-work; highest wages paid, Apply-to Mrs. John Waddell, Water St.

HELP WANTED—For general house-work. Wages \$3.50 per week. Ap-ply at once to W. P. Huff, Queen-Street, Indian Creek Farm. 1d3w-

A FEW CANVASSERS WANTED—By an estab-lished wholesale and manufacturing house selling a fill line of articles of daily consumption direct to consumers. Samples free or returnable; freight charges prepaid; exclusive territory; regulær customers; no carh advance or security required; salary or commission. Write quick to Cooper, Drawer 531, London, Ont.

WANTED-Men wanted to learn-barber trade; only eight weeks re-quired by our system of constant practice; tools furnished; diplomas-given. Full tuition \$25. Call or write. Detroit Barber College, 48-Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Special representative important this county and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21 weekly, with expenses paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expenses advanced; position permanent. We furnish everything. Address, The Columbia 630, Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

HOUSE FUR SALE—On Grant strees, For particulars, apply to Thomas Scullard, or at this office. LOTS FOR SALE—One and one-half acres at the head of Victoria avenue. Apply to Mrs. Tissiman, room 5, Victoria Block.

HOUSES FOR SALE — A house on Grant St., and house and lot on Vic-toria Ave. For particulars, apply to-Thomas Scullard, Victoria Block, oz-at this office, at this office.

FOR SALE OR TO REN. — Store and Dwelling on Queen St. Title clear, room to build. Good business stand, being situated opposite the Free Library, between the Centrel and Separate schools. Reasons for retiring, ill health. For particulars apply Wm. Brown, on premises. tf.

FARM FOR SALE-North east half of lot 16, Front concession, Tewnship of Harwich, 138 acres. All cleared, clay loam, two good sized frame houses. Large frame barm, and cattle shed; stable and drivebarn combined; granary and implement house. Buildings all import repair; about five acres of orchard; artesian well, windmill and pump; three other wells.

Price \$5,000.00. Apply on the premises to Mrs. John J. Walrath, or to W. F. Smith, barrister and solicitor. Chatham, Ont.

*** Lime. Cement AND Cut Stone.

We keep the best in steck at right prices.

JOHN H. OLDERSHAW Themes Street, Opposits Police Station...

 Commercial

: Printing. When in need of anything in the Visiting Cards, etc., leave your

Planet Job

Department. *************

The present is a good time for borrowers who wish to change their loans, or make new ones, either on farm or city property and we would recommend persons requiring anything of this nature to call on W. E. Risco., 115 King street, who has made arrangements with three different loan companies and can grant most favorable conditions and terms to borrowers.

NEW BUSINESS

Mrs. A. H. Ordway of Barre, Vt., has sampler such as was used in schools century or more ago in teaching nee dlework. The sampler was made by her great-great grandmother, Mary Lewis of Tunbridge, when she was fourtee; years old, in the year 1791. It is hemstitched and worked in silk, the design being a combination of the al-phabet and numerals, and is in a per fect state of preservation. The linea used was spun and woven by Mrs. Lew-ter mother.

EVERY CHILD'S HEALTH DE-

The use of a laxative occasionally. For a mild, safe and certain relief use Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Specially suited to children. Let your children use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills, Price 225c.

Miss Carrye Moore—She calls him her intended. Are they engaged? Miss Cutting Hintz—No, but she in-tends to marry him.

By Charles Fleming Embree

her vim. To the rear she saw old Jones creeping out of the house with his eya fastened on her.

"Harrhson," she whispered, where Mr Ratcher stood poised on a crag, and hugged him in the sight of gossiping seagulls, "that old thing yonder—he's fooling us. I see right through him. Ugh! See his bad eye! I know that there must be oodles of abalones under those south ern rocks, and what that old speciments asys is intended to deceive. I'm going to slip down and go to that very place.

And alse rubbed her nose on Mr. Ratch er's cheek, as though she were whetting it, then charged down jarged places the sea. When she was hid down there she crept southward to the spot where the rocks end and the beach begins Away across the sand she flew.

Yonder across the gap the southerr rocks rose, and Ratcher saw her disappear among them; then perceived old Jones, fifty yards behind him, stare, waghis head, and grow agitated. Of a sudden, down over the rocks and out across the sand to the south, queer Jones, with rickely haste, eyes ablaze, went todding And Ratcher sat down on the rocks and shook with laughter, but later followed Jones.

"But here's a paper," he said.
"Let's get out the title top of his voice that he will die. Just serecching it woole that he will die. Jus

From El Toro the stage came rattling

"Rooms for Rent."

They, an eager young couple, entered a large living apartment; and Mrs. Miggs sat there knitting. In a corner, ben' over a table, whereupon were cards which told the hours of high and low tide, sat a very old man."

"Here we are again!" cried Jenni Ratcher. "Just as last year, and ready for another vacation. How is the crop of abalones?"

She gave Mrs. Miggs an enthusiastic

Plump, placid Mrs. Miggs pointed a thumb to her pile of abalone shells under a window. She had sharks' eggs it a bowl, starfish on the wall, and barnacles and things all over the house. "See," she said, "how many old Mr Jones has got for me."
Old Jones was mumbling in his beard: "9.43 a.m., December the third. Lowest in sixty-two years. Two more days."
Some of the shells had been ground and glowed with the light and coloring that have made California shells famous "If they are so plentiful," cried Jennie "we can make our vacation expenses out many are suffering. The incurse, men are not afraid of Grippe since Catarrhozone was introduced, and claim that no one will ever catch this disease who inhales the fragrant, healing vapor of Catarrhozone a few times daily. Catarrhozone kills the Grippe germ and prevents is spread-

who was a picture of optimism and health. There was a wide smile on his countenance, which was haggard and

"Come here!" said Jones, and toddledto a window. The Ratchers stared out
where he pointed. His voice was like
the rustling of damp papers. "Dowr
that way there ain't none." He swept
his hand to the south. His eye on them
dilated. "Don't go that way. Go up this
way!" He swept his bony hand to the
morth

edge away from him. And Ratcher laughed big bass gratitude at the information.

His old legs wobbled. He was saying to himself: "9.43, December the third. Low est in sixty-two"

Up he elimbed; now his head disappeared; now his withered trunk; now his rickety legs. They heard his foot falls, soft and strange, along an upper hall. Old Jones had left a chill behind. "Who is that peculiar person?" Jennic whispered to Mrs. Miggs.

"Some old sailor," was the Miggs' reply. "He came two years ago, and walways studying the tides, just as now; and seemed to be watching for something that didn't occur; and then of a sudden he dropped out of sight. A week ago here he was again, todding in."

Next day the winter sun was warm Mrs. Ratcher was an inspiring thing in her bathing suit, running down over the sand like an antelope, more health is her than in three ordinary men. And into the sea she plunged shouting, her jolly, big, hollow-chested husband after When they emerged, yonder was old Jones gazing at them through a window "He makes me cold," shuddered Jen nie, stopping in a laugh.

Then Jones's peculiar head was thrust far out over the roof of Mrs. Miggs's porch, and while the haggard face smiled widely bland, the head wagged three times to the north. Jones shut one eye as he wagged.

"Horrors! what does the creature mean?" said she.

But Ratcher roared with merriment.

"He means to hunt to the north. He said that there are no abatones to the south."

"Mercy! let's do it, and get out of his sight," she said; and went skimming the Has an awful struggle. Lots to do, all kinds of worry, must contend with loss of sleep, poor appetite and tired nerves. Her only desire is for more strength and better health. This is exactly what comes from using Ferrozone, the greatest tonic sickly women can possibly use. Ferrozone makes the blood tingle and grow red, the cheeks grow rosy, the eyes bright. Ferrozone invigorates the body, develops new strength and makes life worth living. Ferrozone is the sort of tonic that builds up, it gives que a reserve of nerve force and establishes such healthy conditions that sickness in unknown. Let every woman use. Ferrozone.

"Mercyl let's do it, and get out of his aight," she said; and went skimming the sand and leaping the rocks, he after, it the search for abalones.

After an hour, when she had beer felled by a billow, she poked her glowing head up through its crest and—be hold! the eye of old Jones. Old Jones was seated on a crag seventy feet high "Horrors!" she said; "look at him."

Ratcher paused with a mammoth yellow abalone in his hand, and stood it four feet of water, gazing up as though

wagged three times, majestic, yet ghastly, to the north. He shut one eye as he wagged.

"What a lugubrious mortal!" said she That night old Jones seemed feebles as he sat in Mrs. Miggs's house, mumbling over his tide-cards. Now and ther his old eye gazed at Jennie, suspicious and uneasy. She was so alarmingly healthy, no wonder she got upon the merves of anybody so near his grave at old Jones. Mrs. Miggs was stringing limpet shells from the hanging-lamp Mrs. Miggs had big, red crawfish in a pan. Old Jones went up to bed in a ramshackle way; his head dissopeared his trunk; his iega. They heard his rustling footfalls grow faint in the hal above.

The walls of that house were very thin. In the night, Jennie Ratches awoke from her vigorous sleep with a sense of queerness. But all she hear was old Jones in a distant room mumble and ramble in wakefulness, and say. "Two more days. Oh, me."

Had Mrs. Ratcher not been one of the most autraordinarily healthy women that ever drew breath, she would havisept so more. But she did sleepshadesi how Mrs. Harrison Ratcherould sleep!

The following afternoon, again in bathing suit and gamboling beyond all readson. she went sweet he works.

They looked; they could just make

FALLECIO,

When a ruling passion gets tyrannics it is time for it in turn to be over ruled. "Lippincott's Magazine" says that a pompous old gentleman in a New Yorl railway station was buying his ticle for Chicago, when he dropped a cmi "Didn't you lose some of your charget asked the ticket agent.

"Yes, it was only a copper, but —" He adjuated his glasses and bent ove in search of the missing coin. One or two of the bystanders joined him.

"How much did you drop?" asked on: "Oh, only a copper, still —" He bent lower and peered under a seat "Curlous how money will disappear," he said. "Of course a copper is only a triffe— Excuse me, sir, may I trouble

was only -"
"I think it rolled under that seat over
"I think it rolled under by.

was only —"

"I think it rolled under that seat over there!" called a man near by.

"Oh, did it? Thank you."

He dropped to his knees and peered under the seat. His glasses fell off, and ho readjusted them, struck a match, burrowed under the seat, and then rose to his feet, wiped the dust from his trousers, and said to a lady:—

"Excuse me, madam, but I think the coin may have rolled in this direction. Would you take the trouble to rise? It was only a copper, but —"

The woman changed her seat and he resumed his peering. Then a man said:—

"I don't think it rolled in this direction. Isn't that it over there against the baseboard?"

"Ah, perhaps it is! I'll see. No, this is just a brass button. Of course a copper is the merest tride, but —"

He pulled out his watch, glanced at 't and then at the clock on the wall. Then he hurried to the window and asked the ticket-seller, "When did you say that train went to Chicago!"

"Four-fifteen, wir. Went just a moment ago."

"It did? Then !'m left and all on each of the course of the

ment ago."
"It did? Then I'm left, and all on account of— Still, a copper's a copper.
It isn't very much, but—"
And he begen to search for it again.

and."
"I guess that's about right," observed the man in the battered Panams bat, who was leaning against the bar and smoking a cigar.
"What multiple do you use?"
"Well," replied the other, throwing away his cigar and wiping his mouth with the back of his hand, "I generally take it straight—if it's all the same to you."—Chicago "Tribune."