FEARED HE HAD CONSUMPTION

"Fruit-a-tives" Cured Him

HUGH McKENNA, Esq.

ST. STEPHEN, N.B. Jan. 17th. 1911.

"I wish to tell you of the great good "Fruit-a-tives" have done for me. For years, I was a martyr to Chronic Constipation and Stomach Trouble. I was greatly run down and my friends feared I had Consumption. I tried numerous doctors and all kinds of medicines, but received no relief until advised to try "Fruit-a-tives" by Mr. McCready of St. Stephen, and am pleased to say that I now enjoy excellent health. "Fruit-a-tives" are the best medicine made, and I strongly advise my friends to use them".

HUGH McKENNA.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine that will positively and completely cure Constipation. This wonderful compound of fruit juices acts directly on the liver, causing this organ to extract more bile from the blood, and to give up more bile to move the bowels regularly and naturally.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

White Ribbon News.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union first organized in 1874.

AIM—The protection of the home, the abolition of the liquor traffic and the triumph of Christ's Golden Rule in custom and in law.

MOTTO—For God and Home and Native Land.

BADGE—A knot of White Ribbon.

WATCHWORD—Agitate, educate, organize.

OFFICERS OF WOLFVILLE UNION.

President—Mrs. J. W. Brown.
1st Vice President—Mrs. (Rev.) Prestwood.
2nd Viceresident—Mrs. (Rev.) Miller
3rd Vice President—Mrs. Irene Fitch.
Recording Secy—Mrs. L. W. Sleep.
Cor. Secretary—Mrs Charlotte Murray.
Treasurer—Mrs. F. W. Vaughn.
Auditor—Mrs. T. E. Hutchinson.

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Evangelistic—Mrs. G. Fitch.
Mothers' Meetings—Mrs. Prestwood.
Lumbermen—Mrs. J. Kempton.
Peace and Arbitration—Mrs. J. Reid.
Temperance in Sabbath-schools—Mrs. (Dr.) McKenna.
Juvenile Work—Mrs. B. O. Davison.
Parlor Meetings—Mrs. (Rev.) McGregor.
Press Work—Miss Margaret Barss.
Aldershot Work—Mrs. L. Sleep.

A Temperance Hymn.

O Thou who never breakest
The weakest bruised reed,
Whose tender love supplieth
Thy poorest children's need.

O Thou who ne'er despisest
The day of feeblest things;
O Sun who light'st our darkness
With healing in Thy wings:

Oh, give Thy servants grace, Lord,
To seek the lost for Thee,
To set the fallen upright,
And prop the feeble knee.

For we ourselves are weak, Lord,
And oft have gone astray;
E'en when we heard Thee calling
We wandered from the way.

But Thou in patient mercy
Bear'st With our weakness, Lord,
And to our worst backsliding
Has given Thy pardoning word,

And if at last we falter
The way our guide would lead,
If us from dire temptation
Thou hast in mercy freed,

Help us to lift the burden
That has crushed others long,
And makes us in their battle
Be stronger than the strong.

—Frederic C. Coley.

A Bishop on Social Improvement.

Speaking at a meeting recently, the Bishop of London said: 'What is the drink bill of England? One hundred and sixty-one millions a year. What is the good of talking about social reforms and so on? It is no good at all unless we reduce this national curse, which is eating up all our resources. I do not care how much wages are raised; if we are going to drink away 161 millions a year men will be poor all their lives. I have been into a home in the East End which I would not exchange for any one in the world. That was the home of a teetotaler. Next door there was the home of a drunkard. One was heaven, the other was hell, and they were made by the man himself.'

'I Made Him What He Was.'

A while ago a saloonkeeper in Delaware, who patronized his own bar very liberally, stepped into a back room where some men were at work about a pump in a well. The covering had been removed, and he approached to look down, but being very drunk he pitched in head foremost. He had become so much of a blout by the use of strong drink that it was impossible to extricate him in time to save his life.

There was great excitement in the town. Men and women who had never been inside of his saloon before were the first to rush to the rescue, and to offer sympathy to the bereaved family. As he was being dragged from the well and stretched out upon the sidewalk a friend stepped up to the unfortunate man and said: "Jim, I'm sorry you made yourself what you are to-day." The man opened his eyes and looked up into the speaker's face for a moment, and then said: "I made him what he was."

quor dealer from Philadelphia stepped in. After the first shock at thus finding one of his good customers dead, he turned to a prominent lady, a Crusader, and said, pointing to the wrecked victim, 'I made that man what he was. I lent him his first dollar and set him up with his first stock of liquors, and he's now worth ten or fifteen thousand dollars.'

Looking at him full in the face, she responded:

'You made that man what he was—a drunkard, a blot, a stench in the nostrils of society, and sent him headlong into eternity. What is $15,000 weighed against a lost soul, a wasted life, a wife a widow and children orphans?'

He turned deadly pale, and without a word left the house.

And so we ask, What is all the business and all the revenue, to all the millions whose homes are despoiled, whose children are beggared, and whose loved ones are sent headlong to a drunkard's grave and a drunkard's doom. Put yourself in the place of that mother whose son is pursued day and night by this demon till the hairs of his head become serpents, and live coals burn into his flesh, to the very bone, and fighting devils he leaps into his grave, and then ask: Are my hands clean? Do I love my neighbor as myself? Am I doing all I can to stay the tide that is bearing so many down, and may yet bear me down?—The Safeguard.

One of the most common ailments that hard working people are afflicted with is lame back. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day and massage the parts thoroughly at each application, and you will get quick relief. For sale by all dealers.

A Noble Calling.

Our teachers are heroes in disguise. No calling has more right to a vacation than they, yet they give up most of the holiday relaxation and summer courage to go to the summer school of science.

This is no small sacrifice.

It means the daily seat in some small drowsy lecture hall and the evening spent indoors under the hot glow of a lamp around which some gaudy summer bug continually bumps.

Nor is this their selfish ambition.

It contains the germ of the finest renunciation—the sacrifice of the personal pleasure to learn how to perform more perfectly the task of educating others.

It is but one more bit of evidence to the nobility of true teaching.

A Year Indoors.

"For thirteen months I was so bad with chronic indigestion that I could not go out of doors. Nerves were unstrung, the heart bad and smothering feelings came on till I thought I would choke. Doctors' treatment failed me, so I began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which I thank for my present good health. I am now doing my housework and have a family of ten."

Watches are Sensitive.

There is in Cleveland, O., a central office for the inspection of watches which serves 54 bifferent railroads. Twice a month every railroad man must take his watch to a local inspector to be regulated, and once a year it must be cleaned. Neglect of these rules may be followed by suspension or discharge. The officials of this inspection department have found that the watches of engineers with regular runs keep much better time than those of men who work in long stretches, followed by a long rest And the watch resents even a change of pocket.

A Weak Heart.

When the heart is weak or irregular in action when the blood is thin and watery, remember the blood-forming qualities of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and by its use flood the system with rich red, vitalizing blood. This is nature's way of curing weakness and disease. It is the only way to ensure lasting benefits.

Milk from a freshly calved cow should not be skimmed until after the eighth milking.

Only cream from cows in good health should be sent to creamery.

Tin pails only should be used.

Warm cream should never be mixed with cream already cooled.

Pasteurizing the cream will give a better keeping quality of butter.

The use of a pure culture or starter in gathered cream will improve the keeping quality of the butter.

PILES Do not suffer another day with Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as certainly cure you. 60c. a box; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp to pay postage.

If you wish to have table linen look nice do not put it through the wringer, as it makes creases that will not come out even if the cloth is ironed when very damp. By rinsing very thoroughly it looks better even if not wrung very dry. Just try it, and see. In fact any clothes that you wish to look very fine when ironed you will find come out a great deal better if wrung by hand.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Miss Caustique—You shouldn't smile so much my dear, it is dangerous.

Miss Passay—Dangerous?

Miss Caustique—Yes; when a smile lights up your face it might set off the powder.

The intense itching characteristic of salt rheum and eczema is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Salve. As a cure for skin diseases this salve is unrivaled. For sale by all dealers.

SUNSHINE FURNACE

Best call and find out the reasons why we so promptly back McClary's guarantee with our own. Let us explain to you why the "Sunshine" is called

"The Understudy of the Sun."

McClary's

Sold by L. W. Sleep.

Helpful Hints.

For a quick luncheon dish take a few slices of cold boiled ham, sprinkle with brown sugar and a little dry mustard over. Fry a delicate brown and serve with cream potatoes.

When preparing a turkey or chicken, try rubbing it inside with a piece of lemon. It will whiten the flesh and make it more tender.

Lower the temperature of an oven considerably after a roast has been in for twenty minutes, and the juices will be retained.

Do not throw away vinegar in homemade cucumber pickles, if been preserved. Keep it and use it in salad dressing, instead of the ordinary vinegar. The flavor is delicious and one that cannot be gained in any other way.

This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for years, and consider it the best liniment on the market. I have found it excellent for horse flesh.

[Signed]
W. S. FINEO.
'Woodlands.' Middleton, N. S.

A girl thinks a young man who spends his money freely is the whole thing—but if she marries him and finds he has spent it all she changes her mind.

DOCTORS ADVISE OPERATIONS

Saved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Swarthmore, Penn.—"For fifteen years I suffered untold agony, and for one period of nearly two years I had hemorrhages and the doctors told me I would have to undergo an operation, but I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am in good health now. I am all over the Change of Life and cannot praise your Vegetable Compound too highly. Everywoman should take it at that time. I recommend it to both old and young for female troubles."—Mrs. EMILY SUMMERGILL, Swarthmore, Pa.

Canadian Woman's Experience:

Fort William, Ont.—"I feel as if I could not tell others enough about the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was weak and tired and I could not rest nights. A friend recommended your Compound and I soon gained health and strength and could not wish to sleep better. I know other women who have taken it for the same purpose and they join me in praising it."—Mrs. WM. A. BUFFY, 631 South Vickar Street, Fort Williams, Ontario.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, is it not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

INVEST IN CALGARY

The City of Opportunities

The City of Certainties

No city in Canada is growing as fast as Calgary and no city offers better opportunities for investments.

We have scores of satisfied clients in Kings County and throughout Nova Scotia.

Full information on request. Apyly to

GEDDES & SHEFFIELD

707-707a First Street East

CALGARY, ALBERTA

or to local representative

E. M. BECKWITH, Canning, N. S.

Moir's Biscuits

MOIR'S SWEET WINE HALIFAX

Moir's Sweet Wine is a dainty little biscuit, of just the right delicacy of flavor to blend perfectly with wine, sherbet or punch. For smart social affairs, it is one of the most popular of biscuits.

Moirs, Limited, Halifax, N. S.

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations.

ANY person who is the sole head of a family or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section along side his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside upon the homestead of pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. COREY.

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

P. S—Unauthorised publications of this advertisement will not be paid for. Dec. 29 tf

Wolfville Real Estate Agency.

Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to J. W. SELFRIDGE, Manager.

Wolfville, April 27.

Dr. de Van's Female Pills

A reliable French regulator; never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at $5 a box, or three for $10. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Or at Rand's Drug Store.

FOR THE HOT DAYS

REFRIGERATORS

Galvanized or Enamel Lined, well built, and thoroughly handsome

Prices form $8.00 to $30.00

SCREEN DOORS

and Adjusted Window Screens, Ice Cream Freezers.

HAMMOCKS

Gliding Setees, Croquet Sets, Tennis Racquets, Lawn Sprinklers and Lawn Hose.

Call on us, or phone for information.

Illsley & Harvey Co., Ltd.

PORT WILLIAMS, N. S.

Advertise in "THE ACADIAN"

BUILDING	We manufacture and keep in Stock BUILDING FINISH of all kinds. Satisfaction Guaranteed.	FINISH	We can build your house and furnish it complete If interested in FURNITURE values write for our Catalogue.	FURNITURE

J. H. HICKS & SONS

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

SPARKLING WATER, cool and sweet, refreshes the farmer who builds a

Concrete Well or Tank

THE FARMER, above all others, appreciates good water. He drinks more water than the city man. The city-dweller is dependent upon the public water-supply for the purity of his water, while the farmer can have his own private source of water, and thus be sure that it is pure and healthful.

MAN hasn't found a better drink than cool water, properly collected and stored. But in order to keep water fresh and pure, a tank or well casing that will keep out every possible impurity must be used.

CONCRETE IS THE IDEAL MATERIAL FOR TANKS AND WELL-CASINGS.

IT is absolutely water-tight, protecting your water from seepage of all kinds. It cannot rot or crumble. It is easily cleaned inside. Time and water, instead of causing it to decay, actually make it stronger.

THERE are scores of other uses for concrete on your farm—oh every farm. If you would like to know of them, write for our book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete." The book is absolutely free.

OUR Farmers' Information Department will help you to decide how to build anything, from a pump-trough to a silo. The service is free—you don't even have to promise to build. When in doubt ask the Information Department.

WHEN you go to buy cement be sure that this label is on every bag and barrel. They know you are getting the cement that the farmers of Canada have found to be the best.

Address Publicity Manager

Canada Cement Company

Limited

500 HERALD BLDG., MONTREAL

A Terrible Predicament.

(Continued from last week.)

mark you made yesterday has been sticking in my mind. It sort of gave me an idea. Look here! That case I put to you wasn't entirely hypothetical. I want to know how a man who is madly in love with a girl who won't look at him can force her to marry him? You said—"

"I said the only way to rule a woman was to terrify her!" exclaimed Brayshon, taking the bait.

"Yes—but how?" murmured Blake.

"Do you think these waiters can hear?"

"All the waiters at this place are foreigners, and can only speak enough English to make themselves understood," said Blake evasively. "I shouldn't bother about them. Tell me how one can terrify a woman into doing whatever one wishes?"

"It must be a terror on a large scale. To threaten to shoot yourself or her isn't good enough. You must threaten to kill hundreds—thousands—"

"Appeal to her instinctive love of self-sacrifice—eh?"

"That's it, Vane! That's the idea exactly! Now in my case—"

"Oh, you have done it,—eh?"

For a moment he looked confused and then continued defiantly, made bold by the champagne:

"Well, yes, I have!" His eyes began to flash. "This is what I did: I said to her, marry me at the earliest possible moment or the deaths of a thousand innocent men, women, and children will be at your door. She laughed at first, and then she said I was mad, and threatened to tell the police. 'Tell them,' I said; 'but before they can interfere, the deed will be done.' And it would, too! 'Think what your nights would be like with that to haunt your dreams,' I said. 'What it comes to is that you have got to give your life to save thousands!' She called me a demon—she said again that I was mad, but she gave way in the end. I convinced her, you see, that I would do it—and that I would manage to do it, somehow, if she betrayed me—and you can come to my wedding in four days' time!"

"I see the idea," said Sampson P. Vane. "But what was the actual scheme?"

"Simple and convincing, my boy. I swore I would put a sufficient quantity of poison into one of the water mains to poison everyone who drank a glass of water that particular main supplies."

"And she preferred to throw her lover over to risking the lives of a man—eh?"

"Of course she did, being a woman. I knew she would, too—for all's fair in love and war, and she couldn't be sure if she attempted to betray me that I wouldn't contrive to carry out my threat; and, besides, she wouldn't be able to prove anything. As I pointed out to her, I should simply deny it to the police as an hysterical fabrication of hers, and then go and do it!

Once more he chuckled.

"Neat—eh? Just the sort of thing to terrorize a woman. What you will have to do is to think of something similar, old chap! Let's see!"

He fell into a reverie, and Sampson P. Vane beckoned to the waiters.

"Good enough, Sir James?" he whispered.

"Quite good enough," the specialist answered.

"Bottle!" called Sampson P. Vane sharply, and at the same time springing up and seizing Brayshon in a grip of iron.

White with horror and anger combined, Bottle rushed from behind the screen to the detective's aid, and almost before he realized what was happening, the two men had Brayshon handcuffed and helpless in their grasp.

"We have made out the certificate," said Sir James. "He is undoubtedly of unsound mind, and a fit and proper person to be placed under restraint."

"A cab and two attendants from an asylum are waiting at the back entrance," said Blake.

They carried the lunatic, kicking and struggling furiously, to the cab and having despatched him, returned to their private room.

"What a ghastly scheme!" muttered Bottle. "How poor Madeleine must have suffered! Can's you see how such a terrible predicament must have tortured her? Poor Madeleine—afraid to speak for fear he might carry out his threat!"

"Mad as a hatter!" said Sir James. "A wholesale slaughterer—quite a well-known type, Blake. How did we 'wait'?"

"Vilely! But, all the same, I am very much obliged!" said the detective.

"I," said Bottle, "am more than obliged! I have no words, gentlemen, to express my thanks. As for you, Mr. Blake, I am your debtor for life!"

"Suppose you run away and relieve the poor young lady's mind, and leave us to finish the dinner," suggested Sexton Blake, who never could bear being thanked.—From Answers.

TAKEN AT HIS WORD

Creditor:—"Suppose I'll have to wait till the day of judgment for what you owe?"

Debtor:—"Yes; call late in the day, though."—Fliegende Blatter.

EGGS-ACTLY

"Am I a slave?" bellowed the budding orator, warming to his subject.

"You're under the yolk," replied a small boy in the audience, as he let fly an unsavory egg.

POOR STUFF

"But do you think," asked the visitor in the local option town, "that prohibition really prevents?"

"Well," replied the native, "it prevents a fellow from getting the best whiskey, but it doesn't prevent whiskey getting the best of him."

PAID IN HIS OWN COIN

Wood prided himself on his joking abilities. He was a bit of a wag—what? One day he met a gentleman of the name of Stone. The chance was too good to be missed.

"Hello; Happy Easter!" he beamed, with the conscious pride of a witty remark-to-come style. "And how are Mrs. Stone and all the little pebbles?"

"Very well, thank you!" replied his friend witheringly. "And how are Mrs. Wood and all the little splinters?"

Wood went away looking thoughtful.

Electric Restorer for Men

Phosphonol restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all evils resulting therefrom are stopped. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price $2 a box, or two for $5. Mailed in any quantity. Free book of testimonials. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Or at Rand's Drug Store.

If the Food Ferments

Chronic dyspepsia is essentially a disease of the intestines rather than of the stomach. The trouble is caused by the food passing too slowly along the alimentary canal and fermenting instead of being digested.

It will be found that the liver is sluggish and the bowels constipated. The fermenting food gives rise to gas, which crowds the lungs and heart, gives rise to belching wind and to smothering sensations. The stomach gets sour, the food repeats and leaves sour taste in the mouth; you feel out of sorts and are unfit for work or pleasure.

By using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills you can get rid of this congested condition of the digestive organs in quick time. The liver is awakened at once, the bowels are regulated and the system is thoroughly rid of the poisonous waste matter which has been causing so much trouble.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

INDIAN CHIVALRY

BY W. M. THOMPSON, M.D.

It occurred in a beautiful lake country not far from the source of the Montreal River before this region had become so popular with canoeists and tourists.

We sat around a camp-fire near the Hudson Bay Company store. The ranger and one or two of his men, a half-breed, whose grandfather, a Scotchman, had been a famous fur trader, a Pittsburger on his summer wanderlust, and the writer. The half-breed, a splendid specimen of young manhood such as Remington drew so well, a pastmaster of the canoe and woodcraft, sat silently smoking as the Pittsburg man related this story of their return from Shusawagaming Lake.

They had gone to the lake by one route and returned by another. On their return journey on arriving below Kettle Falls, about forty-five miles from the post, they came upon two rangers one of whom had just been accidentally shot through the upper part of the thigh and was quite weak from loss of blood, although his partner had already checked the hemorrhage with a tourniquet. These boys had been out three months and had seen but one party, had eaten up their grub stake, were returning to headquarters for supplies, and were looking forward to meeting some of their kind and hearing from the outside world. On moving about in the canoe one of them had accidentally discharged his Colt revolver, causing a serious wound in the thigh and puncturing a hole in the canoe. His partner knew that he could not carry a wounded man across the portages between there and the post even if he could paddle the canoe through the thoroughfares. While they were pondering this question along came the Pittsburger and his guide, their rescuers.

The accident had occurred at twelve o'clock noon; it was then three o'clock in the afternoon. The boat was mended, and the Indian and ranger cut two saplings about eight feet long and lashed a blanket across them, making a stretcher. On this the wounded man was laid and carefully lifted and placed in the canoe, which was manned by the ranger, the Pittsburg man and guide following in their canoe.

At each portage the wounded man was carried across on the stretcher by the guide and ranger and left in the care of the man from the States, who had carried a pack sack across, while they returned for their duffle and canoe.

All this necessitated numerous trips on the portages, and at dark they had only reached the Sturgeon Falls, thirty miles from the post. Here a council was held, and it was decided to cache the wounded man's outfit, so as to proceed more rapidly. The little company travelled all night. From Sturgeon Falls they ascended the Sturgeon River to the Obabika River, and in those days the Obabika was filled with flood-wood jams, which necessitated numerous portages, close to a mile and a half, if I remember correctly.

From the Obabika they portaged to Round Lake and paddled north across Round Lake, made a quarter-of-a-mile portage to the south arm of Obabika Lake, paddling ten miles on Obabika, made a half-mile portage to a small lake and then crossed a short portage to the north-west arm of Tomagami Lake, which brought them within fifteen miles of the end of their journey. They arrived at the post at half-past seven in the morning, in time to catch the boat to Temagami station, and the railway took the wounded man to the hospital at North Bay. Thus a man's life was saved by the untiring perseverance and marvellous woodcraft of the half-breed, who never faltered, no matter how tired they were, always encouraging the drooping spirits of the others, and constantly forging ahead with that indomitable persistence so characteristic of the true red man.

The day following I made the trip in company with one of the rangers, to bring in the duffle of the wounded man, and had a very good object-lesson of the difficulties they had surmounted. At that period in the development of the country it must be remembered that the portages were not nearly so well marked as they are at present. The night was clouded, so much so, that one of the men had to precede the party on the canoe with a birch-bark torch to light the way.

After the Pittsburger had finished the story, we naturally wanted to hear the Indian's side, and turned to him with inquiries. He arose, knocked the ashes out of his pipe, and faded into the darkness.—Rod and Gun.

A BIT OF STORE NEWS

Salesman:—"What may I have the pleasure of showing you, madam?"

Lady Visitor:—"Oh, I'm not buying at the moment, I'm merely looking round, taking stock, as it were, you know!"

Salesman:—"I'm glad you mentioned it, the guv'nor said he thought that was your little game."

ECONOMY

A New England mother had come upon her eight-year-old son enjoying a feast whereof the components were jam, butter, and bread.

"Son," said the mother, "don't you think it a bit extravagant to eat butter with that fine jam?"

"No, mummie," was the response. "It's economical; the same piece of bread does for both."

SOON REMEDIED

Shortly after the conclusion of the honeymoon, Spooner, on arriving home one evening, found his wife in tears. Between her sobs she gave him to understand that something terrible had happened.

"Darlin'," she sobbed, "it does seem too awful that the very first meal-ticket I should make for you should be eaten by the cat."

"That's all right, my love," said the husband, patting her on the shoulder in the anxiety to soothe her. "I'll soon get you another cat!"