

RATAPLAN.

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ISBUED EVERY

"Oh Hetsplan! It is a merry note, hai mother, I'm for 'listing in the morn." 'ang would ye, son, to wear a scarlet coas Go leave your mother's latter age forloan? 'Oh, mother, I am sick of sheep and goat, Fat cattle and the reaping of the corn. Ionito see the British colors float. Fas cattle and the points float. I tong to see the British-points float. For Wory, glorad lay, was I horn." Ele saw hor barrel and praised him for a man therein and praised him for a man and found a bullet in the dren: Sudan. For dug a shallow grave. "Twas all they for minth." and that's the end of glory. Rataplan! -Living Age.

A GIRL'S APRON.

She is a pretty, dark eved girl, and this is the story she tells of the roman-lic meeting and courtship of her father and mother. It is a story of the civil war, and the famous Confederate spy who dressed as a woman and was known as Sue Mundy figures in her narrative:

You know, all of mother's folks were Confederates, while father's people belonged to the other side. On account of this little apron the

On account of this little apron the spy, Sue Mundy, was suspected by the Union soldiers of being a man and a spy. I will tall you about it. The apron, you will notice, is made of alternating stripes of red and white

and forms, as you see, the flag of seces-sion. This stain here is a witness to the first meeting of my father and mother. My mother's father was an officer in the Confederate army. He was killed in the beginning of the war, leaving grandmother with three children, all grain. They lived on a farm not far from Fairfield, Ky., and were fairly well off. At the time mother made this apron she was about 15 or 16. Her oldast sister had just come home from boarding school, bringing a friend with bearding school, bringing a friend with her. The friend in question was none other than Sue Mundy, who had come for the express purpose of spying on the Yankees, who were encamped a short distance from town. If I remember rightly, the camp was the headquarters ral Buell.

of General Buell. Mother says Sue Mundy was one of the most effeminate men she ever saw. He was unusually slender for a man, and had small, delicately formed hands' and feet, an oval face, large black eyes and long, rippling, dark brown hair. He was also the possessor of a good so-

prano voice. He came prepared with an extensive wardrobe and carried off his part of a fashionable and fascinating young lady to perfection. Of course my mother and s Sue in time made the acquaintance ome of the officers stationed near our town, one of whom became very much infatuated with Miss Sue, and baskets of fruit and flowers came almost daily bearing his card.

times, there was a dearth of parties and balls. For amusement balls. For amusement my aunt and Miss Sue were in the habit of attending the dancing class to which my mother and her younger sister went one evening

They had not been long concealed when grandmother got word that a squad of cavalry who had been scouring the country for stragglers were headed for her place. It was too late for the Johnnies to escape. Clearly something had to be done at once. The Johnnies would be found, and grandmother and the girls would be arrested probably. Grandmother want to the outhouse and Grandmother went to the outh They were unarmed, while grand-mother's arsenal consisted of a resty old musket. start in on a new line that would contain absolutely not a single repetition

Musket. Mother proposed a plan, which was carried out successfully. She and her-younger sister had often mustered with their cousins and other neighbors' hore tain absolutely not a single repetition of any of his previous performances. It was always a source of wonder to Ful-ler's shipmates, even the old timers, where he picked up the new ones, all of which were of startling originality their cousins and other neighbors' boys. They had always been the fife and drum There was a dense plum thicket not and force.

and force. These shipmates related only one in-stance in which he found himself at a loss for words. He was with a landing party from his ship, marching on the outskirts of Ohemalpo, Korea. He stub-bed his toe on a loose bowlder in the road and fell on his face in the dust. He neted himself wand looked at the far from the house. A queer procession headed for it in a little while. There was grandmother, my two aunts, mothcook: Mother carried her fife in one hand and this apron in another, while my aunt had a drum. Mother tied her apron to a stick and holsted it above the plum trees. In a few minutes the Yankees came

road and fell on his face in the dust. He picked himself up and looked at the road. He opened his mouth to say some-thing, but he had no words. He was dumb with wrath. Two or three times he attempted to begin, but it was no go. He was stuck for once, so he pulled out a pistol and deliberately fired it into the air five times. He had to express his feelings in some way. in sight. Mother says at sight of the niformed men, mounted on splendid horses, her heart bounded and that her sister trembled so that it was a second are enough to carry out their part of feelings in some way. When Fuller was serving aboard

the programme. The Yankces came to a halt at sight of the red, white and red flag. Then came the shrill notes of the flee and When Fuller was serving aboard Watson's ship, he was in good shape, and his frequent quiet outbursts kept the forward part of the ship keyed up with wonder as to what was coming next. One morning at big gun drill Captain Watson himself was superin-tending the exercise. One of the wooden contriders become immed in the breech steady beat of the drum. Then "Dixie" steady beat of the drun. Then black came floating over across the meadow to them. They came closer. What meant the oninous silence so far as shots went? The Johnnies had not fired a single shot. The plum thicket was cartridges became jammed in the bre of the 6 inch rifle to which he was dea single shot. The plum thicket was large enough to conceal a goodly body of men. They approached the thicket and fired. The o ly damage done-was these bullet holes in the apron. Panio seized the advancing men, and wheeling their horses they went helter skelter across the meadow and in the direction of their same of the 6 inch rine to which he was de-voting most of his attention. He wouldn't permit any of the gunner's mates around him to attempt to losen the cartridge, but essayed the job him-self. He tugged at the jammed cartridge and broke his finger nails over it, and and broke his inger nails over it, and still it wouldn't come out. It was a pretty-hot morning on deck, and the perspiration began to roll off his face in streams, but he persisted in trying to loosen the stuck cartridge. He looked

When they returned, a short time later, they had been heavily re-enforced. They found the farmhouse in the pos-session of two women and three girls as if he would like to say a heap were he a swearing man, but he wasn't a swearing man. When he had been working for five minutes over the jam-med cartridge with no success, he look-ed pretty helpless and miserable. He gave one final tug, but the stuck car-tridge remained in the gun's breech. The skipper gathered himself together, mopped his forehead and looked at the gun. as if he would like to say a heap were and not a trace of Johnnies anywhere. Not long after this the war was over. A young Union officer called at grand-mother's one day and asked for mother. Mother's one day and asked for mother. He was the sergeant who had obtristen-ed her apron. The call was followed by many others, and the following year mother and father were married.—St.

Louis Republic. gun. "Confound it all," he broke out, "where's Fuller? Send me Fuller, some-DOMINION DISPLAY.

CANADA'S RESOURCES EXTENSIVELY SHOWN AT OMAHA. wasn't a gunner's mate, and he had nothing to do with the guns, but Wat-son wanted Fuller to tackle the jammed

of their car

This Country Has the Largest Exhibit in cartridge all the same. "Fuller," said Watson, "try and get the International Hall at the Trans-

Mississippi Exhibition-A Combina-tion Show of Our Chief Products of the Farm and the Mine-that dummy out of that gun." Fuller looked at the stuck cartridge, and Watson retreated to the starboard the Farm and the Mine.

side of the quarter deck. Fuller made two or three claws at the wooden car-tridge, but it wouldn't come out. A gunner's mate could have got it out in In the International Hall at the Trans-Mississippi Exposition the largest exhibit is that of the Dominion of Canada. It occupies 5,000 feet of floor space and 6,000 feet of wall space, covered with the best the country can produce. It is an agri-oultural, mineral, forestry and dairy ex-hibit combined. bibit combined. The location is first class, taking in the main entrance to the building. C. H. Myers, commissioner from the Dominion of Canada, is in charge, assisted by W. V. Bennett, the resident Canadian agent, horizon on the starboard aide of the quarter deck. Fuller spat on his hands and made one more try. The dummy didn't move a tenth of an inch. Then Fuller mopped his forehead with his neckerchief, clapped his cap on the back of his head and opened up. It was great work, this performance of Fuller's, and no misters. He clines d all of his foror Canada, is in charge, assisted by W. Bennett, the resident Canadian agent, and his daughter, Miss June Bennett. The exhibits is viewed by nizety per cent. of the exposition viaitors, a vast propor-tion of whom are astoniabed by the great showing of the country's resources here made. Wheat that grades "No. 1 hard northern," and is produced to the amounts of thirty-eight to forty five bushels per acre all through the Dominion is the principal agricultural product shown. Commissioner Myers says the Dominion can supply the breadstuffs for all of the nations of the earth. Not only wheat, but outs, barley, rye, corn and all of the cer-esis known to the United States, says the Exposition Pross Bureau, grow and. fouriah in every locality, yielding abund-antiy. The corn is a large as that grown further south; the small grain has a lighter color, the berry being more plump and larger. The dairy business of Canada has grown with great rapidity during the past few years. Last year's shipment of butter to Great Britain aggregated 12,-000,000 pounds, valued at \$2,900,000. Along with the butter goes the cheese, which last year amounted to 166,000,000 pounds, valued at \$16,000,000. Honey and maple sugar are two other staple products of Canada shown in the exhibit. The lumber industry of the Dominion has assumed great proportions since the destruction of the forests of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan, and much of the material used in the United States is from the country to the north. The lum ber exhibit is interesting as well as in-structive, both on account of the numer-ous samples and the character of the ex-hibits. There are some eak, pine, poplar, birch, hickory, walnut, maple, codar, and a score of other varieties of the woods of the forest. One of the most interesting is a slab cât from a log ef hard pine. It is six feet across and Mr. Myers vouches for the statement that the tree from which this plank came measured 150 feet to the first limb. In<sup>2</sup>addition to this, he declares from the country to the Dominio and his daughter, Miss June Bennett. The exhibit is viewed by ninety per cent. work, this performance of Fuller's, and no mistake. He eclipsed all of his for-mer efforts. He stood with his hands on his sides, looking at the gun breech and saying things at it that no Morgan or Kidd or Teach or other heavem defying pirate could ever have equaled. The men stood around, just looking at Ful-ler in open mouthed amazement. They condin't make out where he got them all. They were all in English, but the combinations were weird. The perora-tion was frightful, although delivered in the mildest tone imaginable. in the mildest tone imaginable.

hide." Aboard one of the ships under Wat-son's command there was an old bos'n's mate named Fuller, who had the call-throughout the whole navy as the cham-pion profane man of the government's line of packets. Fuller never raised his voice when he swore. He would simply stand back and quietly regard the inan-imate object of his wrath—a bent be-laying pin perhaps or a slick ridge rope. —and then he would open up in an or-dinary conversational tone. But the ut-terances he gave vent to were sulphur-ons. It always took Fuller a good five minutes to work off what he considered to necessary number of remarks on such occasions, and it always seemed, when he was through, that he had quite such occasions, and it always second, when he was through, that he had quite exhausted the whole vocabulary of pro-fanity. But this was a mistake. The yery next time anything went wrong with a bit of Fuller's gear he would the start a start has that would comcocks an uncanny appearance. Metal spurs are seldom used, but the wounds are nevertheless hideous.—New York World.

An Inexcusable Interruption,

An Inexcusable Interruption, Lord Eigin, late vicercy of India, like all the Bruces, is a great walker and, as a rather natural consequence, a remarkably poor horseman. They tell a good story of him in India. At Simla one day he was taking horseback exercise along the local Rotten row. One of the pillars of Indian state wanted to discuss a matter of im-perial importance with him and sent an id.de-camp to ask him if he might join his excellency in his ride. The aid-de-camp cantored up and asid, "Your excel-lency!" No answer was vouchsafed. A little nonplused, the envoy tried again, with no better result. In desperation he returned to the attack with: "Your excel-lency!" Mr. So-and-so requests"—

returned to the attack with: 'Four excer-lency! Mr. So-and-so requests'...' Lord Elgin turned upon him furlously with this laconio but to his mind all suff-cient excuse for his preoccupation: ''Good Lord, sir, can't you see that I'm riding?' --London Figaro.

A Bird's Nest of Steel.

A Bird's Nest of Steel. In the natural history museum at So-leure, in Switzorland, may be seen a bird's nest made wholly of steel wire. There is at Soleure a considerable number of watchmakers, and in their yards are pieces of cast off or broken watch springs. This debris a bird thought proper to use for the construction of its nest. One day a watch-maker observed in a tree in his yard a very queer looking nest. He examined it closely and saw that it had been made en-tirely out of watch springs. It was more than a decimeter (two-fifths of an inch) wide and was perfectly adapted to its ob-ject. When the brood had been raised, the nest was taken down and given to the museum, where it is a striking example of the adaptiveness of birds in taking ad-vantage of circumstances in building their nests.—Cosmos.

Versions of a Child's Prayer. I lay me down to rest me. I pray the Lord to bless me. If I should die before I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take. This hymn reminds one of Dr. Watts' well known "Evening Song," in which he

says: I lay my body down to sleep; Let angels guard my head, And through the bourg of darkness keep. Their watch around my bed. Possibly the doctor was acquainted with the child's hymn before he composed his song.—Notes and Queries.

A Cruel Awakening

Miss Lovey-Ah, no, Harry, it can never al Jack locked that bracelet on forever bel Jack locket and kept the key. Mr. Hazard—If you want to get out of it, say so. Every follow in the class gave a girl one, and our keys are all alike.— Jewelers' Weekly. body." Fuller was on hand directly. He nner's mate, and he had

At every age from 20 to 65 the cha of a single man going mad are much great-er than those of a married man.

Ostrich eggs weigh about 3½ pounds each. They are sometimes caten in Africa. Probably Not. It was said of Oliver Wendell Holmes that some of his best jokes were made as times when there was nobody to appreci-

nourish, and great guin trees and mount tain palms tower aloft. At lower levels are the cedar and mahogany, walnut and laurel, with many others noted for their useful woods. Throughout the island are found those trees and shrubs Write us I Island are found those trees and an de-valuable for their guns, as the mamey, guniacum and copal, while the list of medicinal plants includes most of those, invaluable to our pharmacopæias, which tropical America has given to the world. These are the silvestres, na-ture's wild children, but of cultivated plants there is no species peculiar to If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the Vigor, write the doctor about it. He may be able to suggest something of value to you. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. \* \* × plants there is no species peculiar to the tropics that does not flourish here. In the littoral levels, between the mountains and the sea, grows the sug-ar cane, which may be cultivated up to an altitude of 8,000 feet. It was intro-THE BREATH OF ARBUTUS. What is it in the summer air tonight That brings me dreams of dear days long ago And memories of hearts that have for years Been colder than the Alps' etornal snow? duced here from Santo Domingo, having been brought to America either from Spain or the Canaries The annu from Spain or the Canaries. The annu-al yield of sugar is estimated at about The dewy violet of heav'nly blue,

are afflicted with drought at times are amicted with arought at times, owing to the precipitation of the north-east "trades" against the northern hills. The higher hills are clothed in the exuberant and diversified vegetation of the tropical forest, where tree ferms

flourish, and great gum trees and moun-

The faint breath of arbutus on the ai Bring sadly back those dear dead days And one who told me I was fair. We stood amid the flowers, dewy, sweet, My here in his coat of byal blue. Be kissed my teursaway and said: "Farewell!" My country needs me, dear, more than de you."

bulbs. Used according to direc-tions, gray hair begins to show color in a few days. Soon it has all the softness and richness of youth and the color of early life returns. Would you like our book on the Hair? We will gladly send it to you.

There came a day. The sun refused to shine. High heaven tried to wash away the stain. Night spread her man to sently o're the field-The south wind moaned a requiem for the slain.

Back in a corner of the garret dark There stands an oaken chest, and burled deep Within it lies a package worn and old, But when 'tis askes still my heart will keep In sacred memory the love that gave

To me the sweet arbutus, faded, dead, But gave to God and country all he had And in the southland found a harrow bed. "Tis this the south wind wafts to me tonight-Fond mem'ry is the harp o'er which she

The gentle breath of sweet arbutus flowers And tender thoughts of unforgotten days. -R. V. B. S. in Scranton Republican During the first nine months of this ydar there were losses by fire in Canada amounting to \$7,473,520, of which the insurance companies will have to bear \$3,920,040. Last year the losses were \$5,-

186,920 and the insurance oproportion of it was \$3,368,920 companie roportion of 16 Was \$0,000,500. • The City of Toronto on Wednesday granted \$400 to the triangular show of the Toronto, Ontario and American Poultry Associations, to be held in that city en Jan. 10 to 14, both inclusive. The show will be the greatest poultry gathering ever held in the country, over \$,000 entries being expected.

AN ANCIENT BICYCLE. Rude Representation Found in a Church

in Children

SCOTT'S

EMULSION

Window at Stoke Pogis, England. Wheelmen have for some time confidently supposed that the earliest form of the bicycle came into occasional use not much more than a contury ago; that the "curricle" was invented in 1840, and the "relocibede" of the bick mathematical superstant o

ble, but more that cases have occur found of copper, coal and iron, as well as vast deposits of salt. The rivers at one time ran to the sea over beds of golden sand, and from the streams to-day (as in the neighboring island of Caste Dowingo where the first Ameri-Santo Domingo, where the first Ameri-can gold was discovered) the natives

tain variety.

THE TWO GREAT RAIN EXCUDERS INHESE GOODS are rapidly winning their way in popular favor because of their cheapness, durability and general excellence. Does your house or any of your outbuildings require repairing or a new roof? Are you going to erect a new building? If so, you should send for circular describing W.G. MICLAUGHLIN

Perfection Cement Roofing

If you want a cutter, try it. And we are sure you'll buy it.

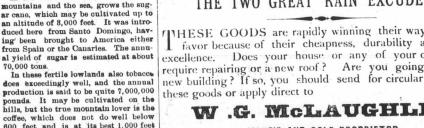
Plow-Points and Shares of all Kinds, at Bottom

.....Prices.....

Ontario



these goods or apply direct to production is said to be quite 1,000,000 pounds. It may be cultivated on the hills, but the true mountain lover is the coffee, which does not do well below 600 feet and is at its best 1,000 feet above the sea. It was first brought here for a further in 1229 and now MANF'R AND SOLE PROPRIETOR from Martinique in 1722, and now yields to the extent of 17,000 tons an-Athens ually. Maize, the true Indian corn, is



"Hi hest warket price for old cast metal."

Asphalt Roof Paint and

of each week

One evening before going to dancing school mother made this apron and wore it over her white dress for the benefit of the Yankees who were cerain to be present. About the mid of the evening mother and Miss Su ant into the smaller room for a driv of water. A man bearing the bars of a sergeant on his arm was just raising the dipper to his lips when mother said mischievously: "A health to Jeff Davis."

As quick as a flash came the retort

As quick as a mash came the retort "Yes, miss, here's a health to your apron," while the contents of, the dip per were dashed over that offending ar ticle of attire. At this insult to the southern colors

At this list to the southern color-fus Suc forgot that brawn did not en-ter into the make up of the young la-dies of those days and gave the young officer a right handed blow which sent him like a log to the floor, from which he did not rise at once. When he did, it was with a graceful bow to his late asant and an apology for his rudeness

After this the Yankees put their heads together, and, remembering the information which had gone to the "Johnnies" [concerning their forces, Miss Sue's antitude at sketching and on top of it all the knock out of the young officer, they were convinced that Miss Sue was not what she pretended to be. A watch was kept on her move-

By the time of the next dancing lesson a plan was made for the scape of Miss Sue from quarters that were be ginning to be rather warm for her. Mother and my aunt went as usual to the dancing class, and to all inquiries concerning Miss Sue they replied that she was at home with a headache. In reality that interesting young person was booted and spurred and waiting for the appointed time to dash by the pickets and start on his 40 mile ride to Near the end of the lesson there was

the sound of hurried footsteps on the stairs and in a moment Sue Mundy came hurriedly into the room. For some reason there were no Yankees present In a few words he told of how he had tried to pass the pickets, had been fired on and had jumped from his horse and hid in the bushes by the roadside and hid in the bushes by the roadside and saw the Yankees go by in hot pursuit of his frightened horse, which was making straight for the farm from which it had been bought a few days Sue Mundy then waited till their hoof beats grew faint, and then under cover of the darkness he made his way to the dancing school. Finding the coast clear, he had come up, knowing that all the dancing people were southern sympathizers and would do all

they quickly formed their plans, the the circumstances. They had him the down under one of the benches at the far end of the room, while two or three of the girls sat directly over him and in the mildest tone imaginable. When Fuller finished, he mopped his forehead with his neckerchief again and walked over to his commanding officer, who was looking over the starboard rol, appendix fining descript. Finiles rail, apparently thinking deeply. Fuller

saluted. "'I can't get it adrift." "Well," said Watson, "I didn't think you could, Fuller, but I needed you. Thanks. You did very well. Ge forward."-New York Sun.

CONSCIENCE AND THE LAW.

Queer Notions Most People Entertain as to Right and Wrong. "A lawyer is the repository of more se-crets than a priest or doctor," said a mem-ber of the fraternity while taking his ease "Mostly rascally," suggested his listen-

"Mostly raiseally," suggested his listen-er. "Well, yes," admitted the lawyer. "It is my experience that there never yet was a case where one side was wholly in the right and the other side wholly in the wrong. That is what makes it casy on a lawyer's conscience. You didn't think he had one? Come, give us something new. But what I was about to say was that ware for meaning have a conscience."

But what I was about to say was that very few people have a consedence." "I thought everybody had one." "Theoretically everybody has, but it is only used in judging other persons' acts. When a mark is personally interested, he puts his conscience to one adde. That's what makes work for the lawyers. Every term there are hundreds of cases tried in which one party knows he is entirely in the wrong, but hopes to get the better of his opponent by some silp of the law. "The root of the trouble," he went on, "is that people have got their morals

them produce as high as three tons per are. In the center of the court is the min-ard display. Three large cases are filled with rich specimens of gold, silver, cop-per, lead, zinc, tin, iron and other metals from the gray sulphates to the most beautiful and delicate forms of crystalli-zations. A number of photographs of mining scates from British Columbia and other camps are also shown. The enclosure contains a number of confortable seats where visitors are in-vited to rest themesives. A large register is open to visitors and is being rapidly filled up. The low railroad rates now in force make it possible for many Cana-dians to visit the Omaha Expesition. "The root of the trouble," he went on, "is that people have got their morals mixed. Nine-tenths of the people think that nothing is wrong unless the law says it is. If they should happen to land in a country where stealing was unknown and where of course there would be no laws against it, they would feel justified in stealing. Now, laws don't make orimes: crimes mike laws. If there wasn't a law on the statute books, it would still be wrong to kill, steal, cheat or commit any other crime, but you can't get people to understand that. And mean, overbear-ing, tricky or wrong action that the law ing, tricky or wrong action that the law does not absolutely forbid they will do.

a jiffy, but Fuller wasn't in that line of the service. He tugged away, but it was no go. Watson stood regarding the horizon on the starboard side of the of little wits and less

times when there was nobody to appreci-ate them save a chance listener. One such fortunate listener tells of a re-ply which she, sitting in a street car, heard Dr. Holmes make to a complaining writer of little wit and less talent. "I've worked with all my heart on that book," said the young man, who had been treating the doctor to a long account of a recent collection of poetry which he had edited. "I've used my best tasts and judg-ment and research, and I feel confident that nobody could have done the thing better or more thoroughly than I have. that nobody could have done the thing better or more thoroughly than I have. And what reward do I get? Harsh criti-cians for my omission of a few popular poets and a paitry \$100." "A hundred dollars!" echoed the Auto-crat of the Breakfast Table wearly. "Why, I wouldn't have written that book for \$1,-000, I'm sure!" The collector of poetry smilled with grat-fifostion, but the listener turned to regard a passing dray last har face should betray

AN ANCIENT WHEEL. devised in France about 1870. Some of these theories will have to be abandoned. In a church window in Stoke Pogis, England, there has been discovered a rude representation in stained glass of a

illoation, but the listener turned to regard a passing dray lest her face should betray her.--Youth's Companion.

England, there has been discovered a rudo representation in stained glass of a bloycle of the primitive sort. The panel bears the date of 1642, This bloycle is not exactly a high gear '98 model machine. It is in effect a bar connecting two low wheels. The rider sits on the bar and propols the wheel by kicking the sarth backward with his fect. In front a curved horn projects, by which the wheel can be easily steered. For nearly 200 years not much improve-ment was made upon the Stoke Pogis wheel. The bloycles satirized in the old oartoons were all of the "kick behind!" pattern. It was not until well within this contury that the bloyclist's fect were taken off the ground. A Losing Joke. A Losing Joke. Mr. Jones was clerk in a city office; and owing to the jealousy of his fellow clerks was daily subjected to many petty annoy-ances. One day his enemies thought they had hit on a plan which would amuse them and add to Jones' discomfort. The next morning when Mr. Jones entered the office one after another came up and said to birm in a tone of hortor: him in a tone of horror:

office one after another came up and said to him in a tone of horror: "Why, whatever is the matter with you? Are you ill? You look simply ghastly." Mr. Jones sat listening quietly for a few minutes. Then suddenly, to the surprise of everybody, he got off his stool and alipped into the manager's office. A short time only had elapsed when the manager ap-peared, followed by Mr. Jones, and, ad-dressing the astonished clerks, said: "As Mr. Jones is so unwell have grant-ed him permission to take a day or two's holiday; so you must divide his work equally among you until he returns."— Pearson's Weekly. Wasting

## The Holland Throne.

can be overcome in almost all cases by the use of Scott's Emulsion of Cod-Liver Oil and the Hypophos-biter of Lime and Soda. While phites of Lime and Soda. it is a scientific fact that cod-liver istence, in

The Holland Throne. A Chillicothe man, H. T. Houghnay, once occupied the throne of Holland, though only for a minute. "It was when I was a ship officer," said the captain, "that myself and another officer were be-ing shown through the royal apartments during the absence of the king and the queen. Little Wilhelmina was then only a few days old. The throne was nothing grand in my eyes. I have seen nicer look-ing barber ohairs in America. When the guards were not looking, I jumpéd upon the throne and exclaimed, 'Bohold the king, the king of Holland' In an in-stant the soldlers hustled me out of there, and it was only by the most liberal use of Dutch money that I persuaded them not to send me to the guardhouse."—Kansas City Star. City Star.

Brier Wood Pipes. the hypophosphites, which supply a food not only for the tissues of the body, but for. the bones and nerves, and will build up the child

Brier Wood Pipes. The brier pipes used in the United States were formerly imported to a large extent from Europe. The greater number cante from France, but a good many were sup-piled from England. Now they are al-most exclusively made here. American bries pipes are now produced in very great variety and of every quality, from the very cheapest to the very finest, and they are made in better styles and put up more suit-will for the trade than those imported, with the result that they have all but en-tirely supplanted arier pipes of European Be sure you get \$COTT'S Emulsion. See that the man and fish are on the wrapper. All druggists; 5oc. and \$r.oo. \$COTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto. tirely supplanted brier pipes of Europ make in this market.-New York S:-

wash out nuggets by the orude pro-esses of that distant day when Agney-naba went prospecting with his false friend, Ponce de Leon.

larger than the agouti and the armadil but birds are relatively numerous io, but birds are relatively initiations, with a few of fine song and some of brilliant plumage. All domestic fowl do well here, and the great pastures of the northeast and southeast support vast herds of cattle and horses, which suffice not only for the needs of the island, but e exported to all parts of the West dies, being held in high esteem.

Indice, being heid in high esteem. There are no poisonous reptiles to be feared, but insects of questionable char-acter are too numerous for comfort. This island indeed were a paradise

This island indeed were a parameter without them; even with them the inhabitants seem to experience little trouble. The worst of these are the scorpions, centipeds, tarantulas, waspa, mosquitoes, some species of ants, ticks, chigoes and fleas. The heat of a tropical light the abst of Mosto Floor which climate like that of Porto Rico, which though rarely exceeding 90 degrees, is continuous, is conducive to the breed-ing of insect pests of all sorts.

"Dar isn't much comfort in de re-Washington Star.

Free Shows In Paris. The theaters of Paris have popular representations on certain days, when the scats cost only a quarter or half the usual price. There are also days like the national holiday (July 10) when most of the theaters give gratu when most of the theaters give grad-itous spectacles. These occasions are charactorized only by the best pieces and actors dispute among themselves for the advantage of playing before this special public. No other audience is ore grateful or more impressionable

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They rately have the pleasure of being present at the play. They are not blases, nor are they familiar with the wins. Having gained their places by long waiting at the door, they occupy them oil is the most digestible oil in exas conquests; they listen in silence, ap-pland with enthusiasm, weep all to-gether, the prey of simple and conta-gions emotion.—Outlook.—

gious emotion.—Outlook. The British steamer Baltimore, Cap-tain Richardson, frou Montreal, Sept. 30, did not reach Liverpool until Friday. A fireman was lost, and 150 sheep perished. J. Grills, a brakeman on the C.P.R., who resides at London, accidentally fell off the van of a moving train near Wood-stock. Four wheels went over his leg and two of his ribs are broken. it is not only palatable, but it is already digested and made ready for immediate absorption by the system. It is also combined with the hypophosphites, which

## A Bright Youth.

A Bright Youth. A bright young Australian at Perth, when his father killed his mother and suicided, suppressed the news for several hours while he tried to trade "awful tragwhen its ordinary food does not supply proper nourishment. edy" copy to the Perth newspapers. enterprise missed cash, for they wou Fancy such a boy being v mmunity of sand gropers! Bulletin.

at the There are no native quadrupeds here



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