

WEATHER CONDITIONS IN PORT ARTHUR Continued showers and warmer .-- Chicago Journal.

$_{ m S}$ occidentation of the contraction of the TALES OF A LAND AGENT

IRISH REMINISCENCES.

counted in "The Reminiscences of an limate. Three gallons of water." Irish Land Agent," by Mr. S. M. Husguns, and other pleasantries of the Tanner and Sir Ellis Ashmead-Bartland war of the eighties, but has come

The days of Napoleon are recalled servedby the following little story, told by

In Kerry in 1815, the farmers had fell, and though the farmers were re- row"-in the most plaintive stances. One day the dealers were buying at extremely low rates in TraMoreover, as he slouched down lee market, when the postman lobby he was heard to saybrought the news that Napoleon had "If I do get a headache I've escaped from Elba. Instantly all the head to have it in, not a frame farmers broke up their bargains and which to hang an eyeglass." Boney; that rose the pigs!"

than three times the present railway fare for the miserable privilege of this uncomfortable means of transit. He was high opinion, and naturally bullets and tulwar slashes, and so The old posting hotels used to be ungood and comfortable, whilst they did a thriving trade. The coach purported to give you ample time to breakfast and dine at certain capital hotels, but by a private arrangement between save the landlord's larder.

TRAVELER'S TRICK. On the way down from Dublin a casion of my story, as well as on every other, after a quarter of an hour the waiter announced the coach was just

Everybody ran out to regain their seats except one commercial traveler, who picked up all the teaspoons and put them in the teapot before calmly

resuming his meal. Back came the waiter with:

"Not a moment to spare, sir." "All right," said the traveler, "Which of the passengers has taken

meal there was nearly a riot, and then he emerged from the coffee- this without pain or inconvenience to the and suggested that the waiter had better look in the teapot. IN TROUBLOUS TIMES. During the Fenian troubles Mr

other protection than an umbrella, but he adds: "It was avery different state

affairs with the distress caused by Mr. Gladstone's legislation, for then I never traveled without a revolver, and occasionally was accompanied by a Winchester rifle. I used to place my revolver as regularly beside my fork on the dinner table, either in my own or in anybody else's house, as I spread my napkin on my knee.' Commenting on the fact that Fen-

ians, who were chased in Kerry by then are heard of no more. Dr. Thomas the police for drilling, were afterwards seen being drilled in the militia every day since it first made it appearin Cork, he remarks: "I have always ance had a theory that Ireland was created venting them or politicians from ounce, and probably measures 20 thinking themselves too wise.'

alluded to the vile poison sold as whisky at many country inns. Here GARGET IN COWS. of the celebrated Puck Fair at Killor- men near Rabat, was released on paygallon of fresh fiery whisky. ment of \$145. He came considerably A pint of rum. A pint of methylated cheaper than Perdicaris.

TANNER'S RETORT.

sely. The author of the book has had While discussing the subject of an extensive experience, has been the target of irate tenants with shot-were members of parliament—Dr.

The old gentleman was allowed to go no farther The entire assembly—ambassadors, admirals, cabinet ministers and all—rose to their feet and

out unscathed, and at the age of 80 Ashmead-Bartlett in the lobby of the enjoys fighting his battles over again. House of Commons and abruptly ob-

"Your're a fool." Sir Ellis fixed him with his eyeglass, and in disgusted tones replied:

"You're drunk." been an extra long time fattening up "I suppose so," retorted the Irishtheir pigs. After the peace, prices all man; "but then I'll be sober tomorluctant, they had to yield to circum- then in a crescendo of scorn—"where-

proceeded to start homeward with In a chapter on priests, the opin-their swine, shouting. "Hurrah for ion is expressed that the old style of priest educated abroad was as a In Mr. Hussey's earlier years stage roule a more cultured, loyal and lib-coaches were still universal, and steam packet services were unknown. The journey from Dingle to Dublin rooth. The loyalty of the constab-The journey from Dingle to Dublin though the logary of the constant took more than two days, and the ulary is praised in a chapter deployer to London occupied five. He journey to London occupied five. He says:

| Cut his way through the beleaguering that the numerical strength of the people leave that place and come to the people leave that place and come to the people leave that place and come took more than two days, and the ulary is praised in a chapter deployer.

Those coaching journeys were terrible experiences in wet weather, for you were drenched outside and sufficiently sufficiently the peace can be reduced the people leave that place and come with safety to the public receives with him, placing them in the center scant favor. He has the utmost conformal for the covariation of his little force. focated inside, whilst you paid more tempt for the cowardice of those who in the army. MEETS GENERAL BULLER.

Of Sir Redvers Buller he says: "I had the pleasure of meeting Sir Redvers Buller in Killarney, and after he had been there arangement between mine host and ter he had been there a couple of the guard and driver the meals used days he proceeded to describe Kerry abruptly closured in order to to me, who had been managing one fifth of it for several years. His recognized that he was merely a type agricultural reforms would have been as drastic as they were ludicthirty minutes' pause was allowed at Naas for breakfast; but on the octhem to me he was not even aware Russia. Nine out of ten of his colthat there was any difference between an English and an Irish acre. When I heard that he was taking position. When the members of the charge of the whole army in South Africa, I mentioned that as he had name, they knew that they were really been unable to command three hundred constabulary in Kerry I was India-the thing of which, next to the skeptical of his ability to manage the British navy. Britons are proudest. British army. He was without ception the most self-sufficient soldier I ever met, and his subsequent career has not made me change my

The waiter gave one glance of horror and then proceeded to have everyone THEY CLEANSE THE SYSTEM THOROUGHLY. — Parmelee's Vegetable on the coach examined for the missing Pills clear the stomach By the time that the commercial sels to throw off impurities from the traveler had calmly finished a hearty blood into the bowels and expel the delemental there was nearly a riot, and the soldier, and the soldier in the soldier. patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take such tremendous work to do. such effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

Hussey considered it safe to travel all Yorkshire are executing large orders for day's work. over Kerry on an open car by himself, clothing from the Japanese Government, This was with a large sum of money and no an indication that the Japanese intend to make a winter campaign in Manchuria.

There is no organized community of Jews anywhere in Japan, excepting at Nagasaki. The synagogue there was built by a Japanese woman, who had married a Jew. When he died she built the syna-

gogue in his memory. IT NEEDS NO TESTIMONIAL.-It is half a dozen frontier wars. a guarantee in itself. If testimonials And yet he was not a pure-bred were required they could be furnished in Englishman. Therein lay his peculiar thousands from all sorts and conditions of men in widely-different places. medicines are put forth every year which have but an ephemeral existence, and Oil has grown in reputation

The largest apple on record grew in Providence for the express purpose Old Missouri. It is of the Wolf River special duty on the Afghan frontier. of bothering philosophers and pre- variety, weighs two pounds and one

inches in circumference.

Superior in every respect to the

ordinary powders and substances of

the commonly advertised Pills.

P. S.-You can use this as you think best.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR RADWAY'S 1805 ALMANAC & BEAUTY CALENDAR

RADWAY & CO., LTD., MONTREAL, CAN.

is the recipe for a beverage prepared | Lee, the British merchant who was by a Kerry publican in anticipation recently kidnapped by Moorish tribes-

INDIA'S GATE, WHERE ENGLAND'S FORCES ARE ALWAYS ON GUARD

Men With Authority Ever On the Lookout for Their Country's Good --- How Many a War Has Been Averted Along the Border .-- Some Striking Anecdotes.

question affecting the administration of India affairs came up in the course of a discussion following a lecture. The institute is a peculiar body which has no exact prototype in this country. Nearly every one of its members is a man who has made a great name for

himself in the service of his country, Admirals, generals, cabinet ministers and colonial governors got up on after another and expressed their views on the point in question, but they awakened no enthusiasm. Then an old, white-haired man arose from a seat in the back of the room and asked the chairman's permission to

He was in evening dress, for he had just come from an official reception. and the breast of his coat simply blazed with decorations and medals. Compared with the other speakers. however, he was quite an obscure person, being only a retired major-general of the Indian army. "I am the father of Grant of Tho-

bal," he began, "and my boy wrote me a letter the other day about this very matter He said—" The old gentleman was allowed to ters and all-rose to their feet and

burst into wild cheering. The name of Grant of Thobal is one to conjure with in England. He was a young lieutenant in command of a small post of native troops on the northern frontier of India when the Manipuri rising broke out. He held his little fort with a handful of soldiers, none of them of his own color, against thousands of fanatical barbarians. Attack after attack, by night as well as by day, he repulsed and at last the enemy settled down to starve him out.

ACT OF A HERO. He had been besieged for a week when he heard, through a native spy in his employ, that the Manipuris were going to detach a part of their force to raid a mission station about 40 miles off, where there were some

After a fierce hand-to-hand fight, he

he considers Irish generals the best were most of his men; but the women whom they defended reached the fort in safety. Grant of Thobal held it for a few weeks longer until the siege was raised by a British column The incident appealed powerfully to the British imagination. Grant be came a national hero not alone on his own merits, but because everybody of thousands of other young soldier and officials who are ruling India for England, and guarding the Indian frontier against the native tribes and leagues would have done as well as he did if they had been placed in his Royal Colonial Institute cheered his cheering the genius of British rule in

ADVENTURE AND ROMANCE. There are no men who have more adventurous and romantic lives than Britain's servants in India, especially those stationed on the northwest frontier. Whether they are civilian off cers or soldiers, the same holds true and bowels of The official has to fight quite as often ous matter, cause the excretory ves- as the soldier, and the soldier fre

Nowhere else in the world, probably do comparatively unknown men have great problems to solve, such frightful risks of making or preventing a woolen mills of Lancashire and war to run in the course of their

This was particularly exemplified in the case of the late Sir Robert Warburton, who died a year or two ago after serving his country as few men have done. He was only a colonel in the Indian army whon he died, but it is safe to say that during his career he saved England from at least half a dozen frontier wars.

Other native princes are fully as loyal, and their troops have frequently done good service in frontier fights. Sir Pertab Singh (Maharajah of Idar) and other Indian princes distinguished themselves with the Politich personnel. an Afghan princess. He was

power. His father was an officer in the British army and his mother was sent home to be educated at Eton. Oxford and Sandhurst. When he grew up he became an officer, like his father, and was sent to India. A long-sighted commander-in-chief assigned him to BECAME ONE OF THEM.

Warburton knew nothing of the Afghans, for he was as thoroughly English as any man could be who had gone through his training. But when he got in touch with them he could understand them in a few weeks bet ter than gray-haired political officers who had studied them for a lifetime. soon learned their language, and the chiefs of all the tribes along the frontier hailed him as one of them-

For 20 years he kept the peace of the border, single-handed, better than an army corps could have done. His adventures during that time would have furnished material for a score of thrilling novels.

Again and again fanatical "Ghazis," who hated the English and objected to his influence over the tribes, tried to assassinate him. He was shot at, stabbed, served with poisonous food; but he seemed to bear a charmed life, and eventually he died in bed. He rarely spoke of his exploits, but men who served with him would tell tales of a native coming by midnight to the fort where Warburton held command, with a horse dying under him from exhaustion and a message that would not brook an instant's de-

Warburton would arise from his camp bed, talk to the man in his own tongue for a few minutes, and then ride off alone with him. Perhaps they would travel fifty miles to the chief village of some tribe of Waziris or Pathans. They would arrive there just as some fanatical mullah was lashing the tribesmen into a fury of rage against the infidel British. Warburton would take the floor and speed-ily convince them of the folly of their intended raid. He would thus pre-vent one of those troublesome hill wars

At a meeting of the Royal Colonial which occasionally cost England a Institute in London some time ago a few hundred lives and a few millions of dollars. This he did not once or wice, but many times.

The British authorities took too long considering the proposal, and before hey made up their minds the Ameer of Afganistan undid Robertson's work y picking a quarrel with the Kafirs nd adding their country to his dominons after a brief war.

There is a man living in Bombay toay who probably does more even than Warburton did to keep the peace not only of the Indian frontier, but of all India. He is his highness Sultan Jahomed Shah, the Aga Khan, hereditary head of all the Ismailiah sects of Mohammedans, which include nany millions of the finest fighting men throughout India, but especially among the wild tribes of the border. EAST AGAINST THE WEST.

An educated and cultured man, the iga Khan is possibly the best living xample of how the east can meet the west. He has traveled widely, and is quite at home in London, where he noves in the best society and belongs to the Marlborough and Piccadilly clubs. But he is equally at home in a Waziri or Afrida village, and there he is acclaimed as the divinely inspired mouthpiece of Allah.

Swarthy, travel-stained, fierce lookng messengers from all parts of India and central Asia flock to his mansion in Bombay, and through their medium he guides the policy and conduct of a hundred tribes, always commanding hem to remain friendly with the

In his own peculiar way he is an bsolute monarch. He is a pope in the Mohammedan world, and his power is by no means confined to India. Large numbers of Moslems in all parts of conciling them politically to the diferent governments to which they are subject. Other nations besides Engand have good cause to be grateful o him for this wise and enlightened Decorations and titles of nonor have been showered upon him not only by Great Britain, but by the French Government, the German Emperor the Shah of Persia, the Sultan of Turkey, the Sultan of Zanzibar and other potentates.

THE NATIVE PRINCES. The princes of the native states of Inrontier, the Nizam of Hyderabad-the



SONGS AND THEIR SINGERS "My Mother Bids Me Bind My

premier native prince-opened his treasure vault and sent several barrels full of gold coin to the viceroy. The gift amounted in value to several millions of dollars. "Use every rupee of the money for frontier defense," he said in effect, "and if you want more I will even sell the lewels from my turban I hope the time jewels from my turban. I hope the time will soon come when I can lead my troops to fight side by side with the Engagainst the Russians.' princes distinguished themselves the British contingent in the Pekin relief expedition, but it was hard to keep them and their men from fighting the Russians when the relations between the

nationalities became strained after Pekin had been occupied. The secret service of the Indian Goveriment is one of the most active and efficient of the world. Kipling drew a picture of it in "Kim," but it was merely an impressionistic sketch. He only scratched the surface; indeed, he could do no more. The clear Angle Indica of do no more. The eldest Anglo-Indian officials know little about that service, less they have been connected with it. Even then they do not know much. There are only four men to whom all the secret workings of the system are an open book—the director of the Indian survey department, the viceroy, the for-eign secretary of the Indian Government

the commander-in-chief of the Indian army. THE SURVEY DEPARTMENT. There is a so-called intelligence department attached to the Indian foreign of-

Colds

"It's only a cold," and a few days later learn that the man is on his back with pneumonia. This is of such common occurrence that a cold, however slight, should not be disregarded.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

has gained its great popularity and extensive sale by its prompt cures of this most common ailment. It always cures and is pleasant to take. It counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia.

Price 25c, Large Size 50c.



fice, but it is only a bluff. The work is really done by the survey department, which ostensibly has no business except the planning of new roads, railways, canals and the like. Hundreds of agents are employed by the department secret-ly. Their work is twofold. In the first fumbers of Moslems in all parts of place, they have to keep track of events slam own his sway, and he has and intrigues on the frontier; in the secalways followed the policy of re-ond place, they must ascertain the drift of native feeling toward British rule, so happen.

The reports, maps, secret treaties with native tribes, and other material sent in by these agents are all filed away in cipher at the offices of the survey de-partment in a set of books which are partment in a set of books which are guarded night and day by a detachment of British soldiers with loaded rifles. ALWAYS WON OUT.

He never took other people with him on these dangerous expeditions—not even an escort of native troopers. He knew that his only chance of influencing the tribesmen was to go to them as one of them selves, alone and trusting them. Of course, he took his life in his hand every time but he always "woo put".

Years of "humping the bluey" on the plains of Australia. No creature on earth could be more homeless or forlorn. He may have come of good family, and have though such skins are rare. There are silver-gray foxes that year coats that will bring from \$500, according to the princes of the native states of Inline was to go to them as one of themtre merely subject to the suzerainty of
England, are thoroughly loyal. A few
tears ago, alarmed by some encroachments made by Russia toward the Indian

Warburton received many decorations

Warburton received many decorations and honors, and was frequently offered high promotion in the British army; but he would never leave his post on the frontier. He stayed there in harness until he died. If trouble broke out among the tribes during his career, the first remark

district. Find out where he is, and wire him to go to the spot at once and see if he can patch matters up." if he can patch matters up."

Warburton is dead, but there are scores same work. They cannot do it as bril-

liantly as he did, for they are not half-Afghans, but they do it wonderfully well. Of all the English "politicals" who have done brilliant work on the frontier in recent years, none has been more successful than Sir George Robertson, who was one of the heroes of the Chitral

A GREAT ACHIEVEMENT.

He gained an influence among the tribes second only to that of Warburton, and tought Russian intrigue among them for years. His greatest achievement was penetrating into Kafirstan, the unknown country which Kipling refers to in "The Man Who Would Be King"—a story, by

men the Kafirs had seen, and their first impulse was to roll him over a convenient precipice. He convinced them that that would be a foolish thing to do, and in a few weeks he had got so far into their good graces that he persuaded half a dozen of their look. into their good graces that he persuaded half a dozen of their leading chiefs to go half a dozen of their leading chiefs to go back into India with him and see for themselves what great people the British

Robertson that they would like their country to pass under the suzerainty of England, so that they would be protected from the aggression of their dangerous nighbors, Afghanistan and Russia.

All sorts and conditions of men and women serve the department. Chundra Dass, one of the most dis-tinguished of Buddhist pundits, died a few years ago it came out that he had been a secret service agent for many years. He penetrated to Lhassa in 1897.

Women missionaries, zenana workers, doctors sent to the courts of princes, apparently harmless travelers with scientific reputations that are world-wide, may all be agents of the Indian Government, and frequently are.
The late Ameer of Afghanistan had a perpetual nightmare on the subject. He

knew that he was an object of suspicion because of the Russian intrigues in his country. He wanted Englishmen to enter his service, and help him to develop Afghanistan, but as soon as he got them he would become worried that they might be spies, and, ten to one, he would speedly discharge them. At last he induced an English woman doctor to come to Kabul and take charge of his medical service. thinking that a woman, at all events, might be relied Her name was Lillias Hamilton

When she returned to Simla after a few

years in Afghanistan, she gave the survey department the best report on the country that it had ever received. READY FOR AN INVASION. To a man who knows the caliber and training of England's garrison in India, the talk of "peril" from a Russian invasion seems absurd. British officers and native troops alike are receiving the finest possible training in the hard school of the frontier to meet and repel such an vasion, and they pray daily for it to

"Huzoor, when are the graycoats

"Sahib, shall we not fight the Russians These are questions put almost every day to English officers by their native troopers. And when native officers dine with a British mess it is not at all unusual for one of them to rise, after the toast of "The King" has been honored. and drink to the time when the Rubring off their long-expected raid. Brave and clever soldiers, brilliant diplomatists and administrators, loval native princes and religious leaders like the Aga Khan, fearless and accomplished spies—all combine to safeguard India's land frontier. Nowhere else is England served so well. It has been her custom ever since the great mutiny to send her best men to India, and the work they find to their hand to do in that were the find to their hand to do in that vast em pire brings out the best that is in them.
India is often spoken of as the Achilles heel of England but not by men who know India and know how she is garri-

The 22-ton bell at the Sacre Coeur Church in Paris is tolled by electricity. A single choir boy can do the work which formerly took five men.

soned and guarded .- Washington Star.

IN AUSTRALIAN BUSH

ODD CUSTOMS AND QUEER TYPES PELT OF THE ANIMAL NOW VERY

OF HUMANITY. It is in pioneering the distant "back-

lian life are to be found. Away in the David Morrill, a fur buyers of this city, "never-never" country one meets many who has been in the business for more curious types of character. The bush than forty years, "is the black fox of tramp, or "sundowner," as he is known, Eastern North America. There is no fur seems to lose his identity after a few in the world that can begin to compare years of "humping the bluey" on the with this in beauty and durability. Now had prospects of inheritance till that fatal day when he was driven to the bush to hide his face forever from his people.

silver-gray foxes that year coats that will bring from \$300 to \$600, according to the size and fineness of texture.

"The celebrated Russign silver-grays

the cockatoo and the mocking laughter of the jackal. No wonder the tone of Australian literature is pessimistic, since the kevnote of the bush is pessimism.

tinguish it from a black fox until it was shot and examined. This fact does not hinder the hunters from shooting all the silver-grays they can see, for a big silverthe keynote of the bush is pessimism.

It can be readily imagined under what

Silver-grays they can see, for a big silver-gray which is all black except its rump, depressing conditions the hardy prospector treads his way. If by no other marks he can be distinguished from the tramp by his air of self-possession and decisive gait. From end to end of the continent he may be met—a sturdy, cheery son of nature, his eyes by long habit bent upon the ground and hope always in his heart. In his "swag," or blanket, he carries a plain tin dish, the only tool of the alluvial prospector, and sufficient food to last him a few days. This generally consists of "damper"—a kind of crude bread he bakes with the flour bestowed upon him at the last homestead—and tea, which he makes in a "billy," the inseparable companion of all denizens of the bush. Whatever else he may discard

food but the eternal tea and "damper," as if in keeping with the monotony of his environment. Blessed is the wayfarer who invites him to share a plug of tobacco. His festivals are held on the days when he arrives at some homestead: and such is the hospitality of the Australian bush that he never need beg. At the squatter's home there are accomcist of the first order. Solitude seems to have strengthened his imagination, years. He penetrated to Lhassa in 1896, but told the world practically nothing of what he saw. Of course, he told the Indian Government everything, and his reports and maps must have been of interlarded with adjectives of an imposing description, one of which he will at description, one of which he will at converted to the properties of a word with remarkable effect. This system of syllabic swearing is considered he acme of conversational perfection. Unlike the tramp, he is not lost to senti-ment, and he inherits an English love "Who b

for ceremony. dead in a scrub, and steps were promptly taken to give him a decent burlal. Unfortunately not one man in the camp possessed a Bible, nor could anyone remember a prayer. An original prayer was out of the question, probably by reason of the habit I have indicated. was out of the question, probably by reason of the habit I have indicated. Something of a solemn character had to be read, so every tent was searched till at length one of the prospectors unearthed from his belongings a copy of the Declaration of American Independence. And they read that! In striking contract to the unruly life some of the remote States of America, e Australian bush has much to com-

Throughout the entire counmend it. Throughout the entire coun-try there is a freemasonry not influenced by mercenary considerations. Even in the mining centers, where pulses are throbbing with the fever of discovery, that same feeling of good fellowship prevails, while law and order are maintain ed above all things. Crime is rare, for the days of the bushranger are past. The aboriginal is but seldom aggressive, and as a general rule is under strict con-This old-time cannibal is a miserable specimen of humanity, but is, perhaps more sinned against than sinning Civilization has revealed to him the fiery ecstasies of alcohol, and he is slowly drinking himself to death. "Gimme rum" stands for his dying appeal to the usurpers of his soil. So that while the life of the bush is Bohemian, it is never law-No such horror as lynching is ever Not by the furthest stretch heard of, for every man is looked to as a guardian of the law Boston Tran-



THE FINEST FUR

RARE, WORIH \$500 A POUND.

"The most valuable fur-bearing animal blocks" that the peculiarities of Austra- that walks on top of this earth," said

In the lonely wayside inns, which grow scarcer and scarcer as he threads his way "out back," he finds the only semblance of a home on earth. The monotony of the Australian bush is appalling. tribes during his career, the first remark of the man in authority at Simla or Peshawur was always something like this:

"Warburton couldn't have been in that the same brown sun-baked earth.

"Warburton couldn't have been in that the first remark of the Australian bush is appalling, one may traverse a hundred miles without the slightest variation in the landscape—the same gum, the same eucalyparation in the landscape and the American silver-gray and the American is valued at \$800, which is surely worth the powder and shot used in killing the

"Naturally a black fox is a very rare animal, so rare, indeed, that I have not purchased more than three in all my convinced that there are several black foxes living in Maine today, though I do not know where they roam, and if I did I would not reveal their habitation until after I had hunted for them for have never been any black foxes west of the Penobscot River. I have never heard of any in Maine except along the coast between Orland and Eastport. There are a few black foxes in Brunswick, however, and I think range from the eastern coast of Maine northward through New Brunswick and

"In general makeup the black fox does not differ in any particular from the com-mon red fox. Both are about the same size, and their methods of life are seemineness of fur, in brilliancy of individual hairs and in density.
"The pelt of a black fox killed between December and March is valued anywhere from \$800 to \$1,500, the price dation and food for every passerby. One fur line that can compare with the value may rest himself and stable his horse as may rest himself and stable his horse as of such pelts. The heaviest skin ever he would at an inn, and it would be an taken from a black fox would not weigh unpardonable breach of bush etiquette more than three pounds before it was to offer payment for the accommodation. The Australian bushman is a romantists of the first order. Solitude seems to have strengthened his imagination tunate that black foxes are so scarce.
"Not more than three or four skins reach the markets of the world in a year. 1.000 black fox skins today, I should be worth \$1,000,000, with several thousands "Who buys them? you ask. Well, that depends. Now and then some American During a gold rush a man was found millionaire who has more money than he knows how to spend will purchase black fox furs for his wife—or for an actress,

maybe; though, as a rule, the best ones go to Europe at last, after drifting go to Europe at last, after drifting through the pawnshops and passing from hand to hand. to gratify their tastes they spend for-tunes to get what they want. The money which our people put into diamonds is spent on furs in Russia. Because of the

Sounds Hard to Imitate.

-Bangor Correspondence of the Lewiston

good furs are lower than usual thi

(Me.) Journal.

"That man can imitate perfectly the jingle of money," said, in a tone of eulogy, a young woman. "Well, what of that?" objected her companion. "That ought not to be hard

"Try to do it." The objector, after summoning into his mind the sound of jingling money, tried. "R-r-r-tat-tat," he went "Brbr-bra-ra-ra, Chk-chk-chk." Then he smiled apologetically, for he had failed. imagination could it be said that he had uttered a sound that resembled money's jingle in the least degree. "I knew you couldn't do it," said

the young woman. "It is amazing I want every person who is billous or has any stomach or liver allment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure indigestion. Sour Stom-those commonplace noises, and those commonplace noises, and I doubt Belching, Wind, if any one in the world can. Our vocal Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, and are an infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give limited than that of certain birds. That is why I honor a man who has extended millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a val. For free package address

MUNYON, Philadelphia Minard's Liuiment Cures Diphtheria,