Is positively "All Pure Tea" without any adulteration whatsoever Lead Packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At All Grocers.

Won at Last

Uncle Sandy, in very discontented tones, as he pushed away his plate and held out the tea cup he had just emptied, to be replenished. "There canna be better

"Ay, that's varra good. Now there's

anither fast early train to Glasgow, we'll dispose o' good pairt o' the poultry varra profitably. I'll go down and look at the

chuckies, if Mona were here."

"And wouldn't you take my arm, Mr.

Craig, for want of a better?" said Mary,

blushing very sweetly.

"Yes, I will, my bairnie," said the old
man, looking at her indulgently. Sandy
Craig had a great liking for a pretty

found stillness that she had the house to herself, came from the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had been greatly agitated by her interview hope!"

He drew her gently into his arms. been greathy agitated by her interview with Lisle, and greatly distressed, on reflection, to think she had trusted the secret of her love for Waring to a man whom she could not help considering an enemy. Yet she did not quite wish her words unsaid. She wished to honor the man she preferred, in the eyes of the rival who despised him; but she hoped and prayed that the knowledge of this admission might never reach Waring. Perhaps, indeed probably, he had formed some fresh attachment, which held his heart against her. "After all," she thought, as she stopped to look at herself in a long glass at the end of the room, and saw that the long, straight folds and close-fitting boile of her dark blue serge, with the broad band and buckle that showed the easy roundness of her waist, the scarf of old lace round her throat, the soft, wavy masses of her reddish-gold hair, became her well—"after all, I am not worse-looking than I used to be; but that does not matter,"

With a sigh she opened the piano, and when I saw to be; but that does not matter,"

With a sigh she opened the piano, and she readed to have the piano, and when I saw to be; but that does not matter,"

With a sigh she opened the piano, and leaved the readers ought to demand. None of ours came however to any tragic constituted readers ought to demand. None of ours came however to any tragic constituted readers ought to demand. None of ours came however to any tragic constituted readers ought to demand. None of ours came however to any tragic constituted readers ought to demand. None of ours came however to any tragic constituted readers ought to demand. None of ours came however to any tragic constituted readers ought to any tragic constituted reade With a sigh she opened the piano, and began to play dreamily. How fast the days were slipping away. To-morrow would be his last at Craigdarroch, and

then good-bye forever. "Is the headache quite gone?" said aring, coming up behind her.

Mona started, and changed color.

with a slight shiver.

Returning to the fire, she leaned

sigh:

"The days cannot be too dark and dreary to suit my spirit. I cannot gather courage enough to think of Monday!"

"It is coming very fast," said Mona,

"It is coming very fast," s

linked together.

plump, active and energetic.

easily digested form.

girl's strength.

The girl who takes Scott's Emulsion has plenty of rich, red blood; she is

The reason is that at a period when a girl's digestion is weak, Scott's Emulsion provides her with powerful nourishment in

It is a food that builds and keeps up a

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

CHAPTER XXVI. fire, but feeling that Waring's were fas-

"I dinna ken what's come to ye," said Uncle Sandy, in very discontented tones, as he pushed away his plate and held out the tea cup he had just emptied, to be replenished. "There canna be better or purer air than at Craigdarrach. It's aying how dearly I love you? To think how near I came to calling you my wife; a bad headache, wanting her her breakfast in her room, an' Mr. Leslie lookin' abad headache, wanting her her breakfast in her room, an' Mr. Leslie lookin' at him, 'only ye dinna eat. What's a bit haddie an' a mouthfu' o' toast to stay a mon's stomach i' the mornin'."

"Oh, I'm all the better for my ram-

"Oh. I'm all the better for my ramble with Kenneth yesterday."

You are well-nigh yourse! again; but I was feared ye'd be goin' too far when I heard ye hadna come back at tea time."

"In desertion of your relatives to me, and all I could have given you then!"

"Ah, Mr. Waring!" cried Mona, covering her face with her hands, "can you forgive me?"

"I do not reproach you," he returned,

I heard ye hadna come back at tea time."
I left Kenneth, because he was going I was not worthy of you, or I should further on. I came back by Monkseleugh not have gone to the bad as I did, beand the oak wood. I hope Miss Craig's cause I was disappointed. But when I headache is not severe."

"She's more tired-like than in pain.

fever, I felt another man. I felt I had She wants quiet. Aweel, she went to bed airly enough," quoth Uncle Sandy, manly abandonment, and I have been "to get it."

as nappy as—as I am."

"Yes, uncle—for you must let me call you so. There could not be a better or list now widely read, has literally strong, and, quivering from head to foot, she almost whispered:

"Then fire of heave me and to mappy as—as I am."

"Yes, uncle—for you must let me call you so. There could not be a better or just now widely read, has literally strewn the pages of one of them with a foot, she almost whose books are just now widely read, has literally strewn the pages of one of them with a word which a glance at the distinguishment.

"Yes, I will, my bairnie," said the old man, looking at her indulgently. Sandy Craig had a great liking for a pretty the hen-wife."

Later, Mona, thinking from the profound stillness that she had the house to herself, came from the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had when greatly acitated by her interview here greatly acitated by her interview of the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had when greatly acitated by her interview of the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had when greatly acitated by her interview of the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had when greatly acitated by her interview of the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had when greatly acitated by her interview of the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had when greatly acitated by her interview of the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had when greatly acitated by her interview of the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had when greatly acitated by her interview of the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had when greatly acitated by her interview of the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had when greatly acitated by her interview of the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had when greatly acitated by her interview of the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had when greatly acitated by her interview of the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had when greatly acitated by her interview of the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had when greatly acitated by her interview of the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had when greatly acitated by her interview of the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had when greatly acitated by her interview of the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room. She had the house of the seclusion of her own room to the drawing-room she had the house of the seclusion of her "Then do not leave me."

o atone to you."
"Then it is only pity, perhaps?"
"I do not know what it is," said Mona, with a sigh, as she rested her head against his shoulder; "I only know that you must not leave me."

Mona started, and changed color.
"Yes, nearly gone. You startled me, I thought you were out."

"You must not leave me."
"And all this time of delicious torture!" cried Waring, "when I ruled myself with a rod of iron lest I should show you the love that you must not leave me.' self with a rod of iron lest I should show you the love that was burning my heart out, you imposed upon me with iciness of mere friendship. No man could hear to the window.

"It is cold and raw to-day," she said, with a slight shiver."

"How did "when I ruled my show there until I found myself beside those big stones, where the bracken still grows so high, and I threw myself down among them, and thought what an unappy devil I was, when I heard Lisle's under such an exterior."

"How did "when I ruled my those big stones, where the bracken still grows so high, and I threw myself down among them, and thought what an unappy devil I was, when I heard Lisle's voice close by, and before I could stir, you were both seated here."

against the mantel-piece. Waring put his arms on the top of a high-backed chair opposite her, and said, with a quick aigh:

"The days cannot be too dark and dreary to suit my spirit. I cannot gather."

"I cannot gather at last?" asked Mona, with a smile.

"It was an inspiration," said Waring.

"I do not know how many kisses you owe me for the miserable moments I have had here."

"No more now, dear Leslie," she said, in a low voice, her cheek growing said."

"What! Did you hear everything I said!"

SOME ERRORS OF SPEECH.

glorious consciousness that she loved as passionately as he did himself. "I am afraid, Mona," he resumed, after a delicious silence, "that younr uncle will not like to let you come into the wilds with me. But the place is not really bad; it has been cleared for a considerable time, and—"

"Poor Uncle Sandy!" she interrupted.
"I think he would be willing to give you the best he had; and I am by no means sure that he considers me that."
"Needs must. He will miss you dread-

fully."
"Then will be the opportunity to suggest Mary as my successor,"
"Exactly. Shall I ask Kenneth to join

me in making a double demand? You are the ruling spirit nere."

"That would be too much. But, pray, speak to my uncle to-day. He deserve to be told at once."

"Your uncle wants to speak to you, Mona," said Waring.
"Oh, Leslie! How is he?"
"The glass is at fair weather. Come along."
Uncle Sandy was looking pale, and was sitting unusually upright in his arm-chair in the library, when Mona, with downcast eyes, and the air of, a cuprit, came in, closely followed by Waring.
"Aweel," he said in a solemn and somewhat tremulous tone, "I have been hearing what the grandson o' my auld maister has to say. No, Mona, my bairn, are you willing to tak' this mon to be your wedded husband?"
"I am, uncle," she said, softly but clearly. prit, came in, closely followed by Waring.
"Aweel," he said in a solemn and somewhat tremulous tone, "I have been hearing what the grandson o' my auld maister has to say. No, Mona, my bairn, are "I am, uncle," she said, softly but

clearly.

"to get it."

"to get it."

"and it is unstronger ever since. I was even getting over the painful longing for you. And new brood of chickens out, Mr. Craig, said Mary.

"Twelve wee birdies, all strong and lively."

"Ay, that's yarra good. Yes.

"to get it."

"manly abandonment, and I have been stronger ever since. I was even getting over the painful longing for you. And new we have met, and I am worse than ever! And you, you seem sweeter than ever! And you, you seem sweeter than ever. I feel as if I could not leave you!"

"He pushed the chair for lorded this unstronger ever since. I was even getting over the painful longing for you. And low we have met, and I am worse than ever! And you, you seem sweeter than ever. I feel as if I could not leave you!"

"You need not be to ye, my lamble.

Mrs. Leslie, my niece, shall have five thoosand pounds to her tocher; and it's glad I'll be that some of my hard earning over the painful longing for you. And we wently and I make the said I'll be that some of my hard earning over the painful longing for you. And we wently and I make the said I'll be that some of my hard earning over the painful longing for you. And we wently and I make the said I'll be that some of my hard earning over the painful longing for you. And we wently and I make the said I'll be that some of my hard earning over the painful longing for you. And we wently and I make the said I'll be that some of my hard earning over the painful longing for you. And we wently and I make the said I'll be that some of my hard earning over the painful longing for you. And I make the said I'll be that some of my hard earning over the painful longing for you. And we wently and I'll be to ye, my like the tooken years over the painful longing for you. And I make the painful longing for you.

ever! And you, you seem sweeter than ever! And you, you seem sweeter than ever. I feel as if I could not leave you!"

He pushed the chair from him, and came to stand beside her, his eyes full of love and sorrow, his plain face beautified by the spirit that animated him.

The fire of heaven seemed to Mona to have descended on her heart end filled have descended on her heart end filled.

"Yes, uncle—for you must let me call where the seemed to make the seemed the seemed to make the seemed the seemed to make the seemed to make the seemed to make the seemed the seemed to make the seemed the seemed to make the seemed t

it; but, my lad, ye maun pro-mise me you'll bring Mona back to see me ance mair before I die."
"I do promise you, Uncle Sandy; faith-

The dramatic taste of moderns will not permit that minute description of fortune to each character which all well

the only one I have had from you." "How dare you, sir? Confess at once!"
"Well, I don't think you'll mind now. "Well, I don't think you'll mind now.
The day before you deigned to accept
me, I had been roaming about with Kenneth, and got tired of everything, life
included, so I left and strolled up the
hollow there until I found myself beside
those big stones, where the bracken

heard too much to make it advisable to

"Every word! So that I did not know how to behave myself like a rational "It is coming very fast," said Mona, "Not one?" he whispered, and he resoftly, and keeping her eyes fixed on the leased her. while his heart beat with the **ΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦΦ**

how to behave myself like a rational creature, and pretended all the evening to be dead tired. You see, it would never have done to let you know. But if I had not heard iron your own lips that you liked me—well, better than Lisle, I should never have broken silence."

"It it possible? I undestand though! It is well you kept the secret. I should have been so awfully vexed."

"Yes, I knew that."

"Just imagine my ever having hidden things from you, and being a stranger, and fearing you should look into my leart and see what a goose I was. We could never misunderstand each other now, we have grown so like."

"As the husband, so the wife is—thou art mated to a clown!" quoted Waring, laughing. Girlhood and Scott's Emulsion are

thou art mated to a clown!" quoted Waring, laughing.
"Hush!" she interrupted; "you shall not say impertinent things of my guid man! But it is nearly half-past four; we must go back. Mary ordered the carriage for us to go and meet General and Mrs. Fielden at five, and you know what a punctual little house-mother she it"

"Very well; but first you might give fellow a kiss for the sake of old "Yes, for past and present both, my own dear."

(The End.)

Ventures on Mild Criticism. (Washington, Kan., Register.) We do not like to find fault with the works of nature, but it seems to us that it would be a great improvement if the luminous end of the lightning bug had been placed Ill Selected Words and Expressions Tha Are Often Used.

I am sometimes surprised when a man or woman—usually a woman, though why I cannot say-of quite excellent education fairly flounders in a sea of ill selected words, says a writer in the Queen.

Her worst faults are often due to redundancy; she will not give utterance to a simple, straightforward statement. If she expresses an opinion, it is to say, "I think it is very unwise to do that-that is what I think." If she reads a letter aloud it is studded with "she

Dinner was got through somehow.

Both Kenneth and Mary instinctively felt that something or other had taken place, the former had a shrewd idea what.

says" from start to finish. "She says, "We intend going to town soon for a week, and then abroad for July, she says," and so on. From a person of wide culture and education I have been what.

About a couple of hours after the family meal, a knock was heard at the door of Mona's room, where she had entrenched herself till the awful explanation with her uncle had been accomplished.

"Your uncle wants to speak to you, Mona," said Waring.

"Oh, Leslie! How is he?"

"The glass is at fair weather. Come along."

wide culture and education I have been struck dumb by an assurance that she "never would be any different," with the added comment that, after all, "it makes no matter." How anyone with the merest vestige of an ear can coin such a verb as "to make a matter" it is difficult to understand.

But it is not only in conversation that these and similar expressions find place.

It hereomes harder each year to discover

than this is the slipshod "You will never "If ye are, nane has a right to with stan' you. I would be weel content if ye had not to gae sae far awa'; and I'll feel your loss air, but ye maun follow the husband you've chosen."

ye had not to gae sae far awa'; and I'll feel your loss air, but ye maun follow the husband you've chosen."

"Dear unclo," said Mona, the tears hanging on her long lashes, "it will grieve me, too, to leave you; you have been a father to me, and I thank you."

She knelt beside him and kissed his thin hand.

"An' a father I'll be to ye, my lambie. Mrs. Leslie, my niece, shall have five thoosand pounds to her tocher; and it's glad I'll be that some of my hard earning's go to the son of the hoose by which I earned it. But I'll be a lonely mon when ye leave me."

"You need not be, unless you choose."

"Bristate you to weed, on the unexpected arrival of a friend, by "That is never you!" or "You are quite a stranger!"

I have on one occasion heard a woman of outward refinement and amazingly careful manner observe: "You must take those gloves off Ethel; they will fit you better than they do her."

My gardener having informed me a few days previously that he had had some plants "off" another gardener, I was able to understand the meaning the expression was intended to convey.

My plea is, first of all, for greater care in avoiding the use of second rate expressions, a care specially needed expressions, a care specially needed among those whose circle of acquaint-ances is small. In addition, it is always worth while to know the meaning of the

cried Waring.

"Aweel, aweel, I will think of ant meaning, quite other than that she attributes to it.

It is even desirable to avoid such very common errors as "it appeared to be a paradox," "mutual friends," "a limited income," "a verbal message," "replaced by another," "enitrely decimated," etc. paradox is "a seeming absurdity," refore a thing either is or is not a therefore a thing either is or is not a paradox—it cannot seem to be a seeming absurdity. Friendship may be mutual, but if two know another person they have a common, and not a mutual, friend. "A limited income" may be a very large one, for limited is the contrary to unlimited, and is not synonymous with small. "A verbal message" means a message in words and may be ymous with single. A verbal allossage means a message in words, and may be either written or spoken. If spoken, it is an oral message. The daily papers in their Parliamentary reports are correct in referring to "questions not orally an-swered," and their reporters are among the few who use the word in its true sense. To "replace" a thing is to put it back where it was. A Prime Minister resigns, but he is afterwards replaced in Thus replace is not synonymous

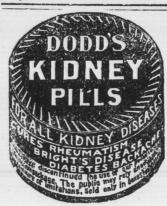
with substitute. To decimate is to take one-tenth, so

I have too many weak spots in my own English to do more than draw at an eddy helping him, he managed to get rid of his clothes, and, an eddy helping him, he managed to own English to do more than draw at-tention to common mistakes, into many of which I have myself fallen, sometimes

one time were used exclusively by a sin-crack. gle class. They were copied by one lower in the social scale, and have consequenty been abandoned by the other. Of these "mama" is a notable instance, and possibly "auntie," though I think the latter was never used except among somewhat homely people. Still more striking ex-amples are "lady" and 'gentleman," for which 'woman' and "man" are now always substituted.

Selling Snow in Syria. (Daily Consular and Trade Reports.)

Consul Jesse B. Jackson, of Alexanlretta, describes the method in Asia Minor of providing a substitute for ice: gathered in the adjacent mountains and packed in a conical pit, tamped in tightly and covered with straw and leaves. At the bottom of the it a well is dug with a drain connected at the bottom to carry off the water formed from melted snow. As the cost of collecting and storing is very small, the only labor is in delivering to the con-sumers, which is accomplished by pack horses. The selling price is 10 to 25 ents a hundred pounds and often



STARVED BY ANAEMIA

Health Restored by the Rich Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make

Thousands and thousands of young girls throughout Canada are literally passing into hopeless decline for the want of the new, rich, red blood so abundantly supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are distressingly weak, pale or sallow, appetite fickle, subject to headaches, dizziness, are breathless and the heart palpitates violently at the least exertion. The doctors call this an-aemia—which is the medical name for bloodlessness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood they a letter aloud it is studded with "she says," from start to finish. "She says, anaemia just as surely as food cures hunger. Here is a bit of the strongest kind of evidence: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills says," and so on. From a person of wide culture and education I have been struck dumb by an assurance that she letters when doctors had failed to help them." This statement is made by Mrs. them." This statement is made by Mrs. Joseph Martel, St. Oliver street, Quebec. She adds: "My daughters are aged respectively twenty-two and twenty-three years. For two years they suffered from the weakness and distress of anaemia, and had I learned of Dr. Williams' Pink and had I learned of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills earlier, it would not only have saved me money, but much worry and anxiety as well. Both girls were as pale as a sheet. They suffered from headaches, poor appetite, and grew so feeble that they could hardly go about. They were under a doctor's care, but did not improve a bit. I despaired of ever seeing them in good health again, when a friend called my attention to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Soon after they began the pills there was an improvement in the pills there was an improvement in their condition, and in less than a couple of months they were again enjoying good health, active, robust girls. I am so grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Fills have done for my children that I strongly recommend them to every mother who has a weak, pale-faced boy or

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do only one thing, but they do it well—they actually make new, rich blood. They don't tually make new, rien olood. They don't tinker with symptoms. They don't act on the bowels. They sim-ply change bad blood into good blood and thus strike straight blood and thus strike straight at the root of such common ailments as headaches, sideaches and backaches, indiheadaches, sideaches and backacnes, andi-gestion, anaemia, nervous exhaustion, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, partial par-alysis, and the special, painful secret ail-ments of growing girls and women. Sold by all medicine dealers, or by mail at from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co. Brockville, Ont.

NARROW ESCAPES.

A Number of Thrilling Railway Incidents-Tay Bridge Disaster.

When a heavy express, rushing along at nearly a mile a minute, leaves the rails, crashes into another train or crashes through a bridge, the marvel is not that the death roll should be heavy, but that anyone should escape alive. Yet stomach, constipation, diarrhoea, simple even in the worst accidents it is very even in the worst accidents it is very

went to pieces. He jumped as far as he could and landed clear of the wreckage in deep water. Part of one of the cars came drifting past, and he climbed on to it and was carried a long way down an army if decimated has lost a tenth the river. Then the car was swi a rapid, and Leist was swept off. But

swim ashore. of which I have myself fallen, sometimes to be dragged out again by a mark of exclamation and a comment in the margin by a much tried editor, and to this salutary treatment I owe, at any rate, a diminution in my verbal errors.

There are certain expressions which at small from bridge near Ashtabula, when the driver of the first engine heard a crack. Suspicious that something was wrong, he pulled the valve wide open and his engine jumped forward. Next instant there was a terrific crash. Glancing back, the driver saw the whole train. cluding the second engine immediately behind his own, plunge into the ravine.

He and his fireman were the only two
on the ill-fated train who escaped unhurt. The wreckage took fire and 80
passengers were burnt to cinders. Had
not the coupling between the first and
second engines given way the first and second engines given way the first engine must have been pulled back. As it was, it remained balanced on the very edge of the ravine.—Pittsburg Times.

LAURENCEKIRE'S FOUNDER.

Lord Gardenstone, whose advent &s proprietor of the estate of Johnston gave Laurencektrk its first start to growth and prosperity, had an adventur-ous career, well sprinkled with eccentric-ity. The second son of the laird of Troup, Francis Garden, was born in 1721, and was admitted as a member of the Faculty of Advocates in 1744. At the '45 rebellion he became a volunteer, and with another gentleman was sent by Sir "Johnny" Cope to reconnoitre the High-land army on its way from Dunbar. The youths, unmindful of the errand, stayed too long at a hostelry near Musselburgh and were captured by a Highlander, who marched them off to the rebels, They ran a risk of being hung, but the plea of "drunk and incapable" saved their lives, if it tarnished their military record, and they were liberated on page 10 fefces.

cord, and they were liberated on parole Young Garden subsequently devoted himself with great assiduity to his pro-fession, where his undoubted abilities brought him much distinction. He was appointed Sherifi of Kincardineshire, and in 1764 he was proomted to the Bench under the title of Lord Gardenstone. A year or two before that he had acquired the estate of Johnston, and he immediately set about fostering the village. He maintained an unflagging interest in the community, giving assistance where it was necessary and, above all, deserved, and in 1779 he se-

cured a charter erecting Laurencekirk into a burgh of barony. In 1793 he died, aged 72 years, and until well into the following century the Bailie and Councillors never allowed the anniversary of his birth to pass without meeting together to take what one minute described as "a moderate glass."

For many years Lord Gardenstone was one of the "characters" of Edinburgh, and as such received a place among the famous Kay's portraits. He was represented riding on an old horse, with a dog in front and a boy dressed in a kilt behind. A detailed account of the picture states that Kay portrayed him as, what he really was, a very timid horseman, mounted on an old back, which he had selected for its want of spirit, preceded by his favorite dog Smash, and followed by a Highland boy, whose duty it was to take charge of the horse on arriving at Parliament House.

His eccentricity took the even stranger form of a strong affection for pigs. er form of a strong affection for pigs. He became so much attached to one that he allowed it to share his bed, and

He became so much attached to one that he allowed it to share his bed, and when good feeding and rapid growth made it a rather cumbersome bed-fellow it was still lodged in comfortable quarters in the apartment. During the day-time it followed him about like a dog. One morning a farmer had occasion to One morning a farmer had occasion to visit his lordship, and being shown into his bedroom stumbled upon some object. That object gave vent to an uncompromising grunt and squeal of complaint, and from the bed there proceeded a voice, "It is just a bit sow more heast and I "It is just a bit sow, poor beast, and I laid my breeches on it to keep it warm all night."

GREAT HEAT IN DEEP MINES.

Operations Would Be Impossible at a 10,000-Foot Level.

The latest determination of rise in emperature in descending underground gives 243 feet for every degree centigrade or 135 feet for a rise of one degree Fahrenheit. The difference in temerature of different rock substances is

almost inappreciable. Experiments made in deep mines to prove that the heat of the rocks does not preclude mining operations at even 4,000 feet, because if the recognized formula was accepted there would be a temperature of 125 degrees Fahrenheit at 3,500 feet, demonstrated that such a

at 5,000 feet, demonstrated that such a temperature is not reached.

The assertion sometimes made that mining might extend to as great a depth as 10,000 feet if haulage could be accomplished is untenable. The difficulties would not be in haulage, but, first that of breathing under the enormous attended. mospheric pressure, and, secondly, increase of temperature. A mass of air in a down-cast shaft of 60 degrees Fahrenheit at the surface of a depth of 10,000 feet would attain a temperature of 90 degrees by its own weight. Healthful mining would be impossible.

CARE OF THE BABY.

A mother's work and work in caring fevers and the other little ailments that rare that more than half the passengers are killed. The Tay bridge disaster, in which the whole train plunged into the river, is almost the only railway accident on record in which there were no survivors.

They do not contain an atom of opinions. vivors.

The catastrophe, which occurred on Sept. 17 last, near Dover, in Oklahoma, strongly resembled the Tay bridge accident. A train plunged through a trestle bridge over the Cimarron River, and the engine and five coaches out of seven dropped into the rain-swollen waters below.

A Mr. Leist, one of the very few survivors, had a most extraordinary escape. Feeling the bridge collapsing he sprang from the train, but almost as his feet touched the trestles, tho whole thing went to pieces. He jumped as far as he could and landed clear of the wreckage ville, Ont.

> CLERKS' HOURS IN GERMANY. Effort to Do Away

ville, Ont.

A discussion is going on in commercial circles in Germany regarding the respective merits of the English and German systems, of arranging the hours of work in banks, company offices and big business houses.

It has always been customany in Germany for clerks and accountants and all workers of this class to begin work considerably earlier than is the case in England, and to terminate work in the evening much later than is usual in Lon-don. Work begins in German offices, as a rule, at 8 o'clock in the morning, and is frequently not concluded before 8 o'clock in the evening. Partial com-pensation for the early beginning and late termination is obtained by taking a two hours' pause at midday, but ever with this break the total hours worked in German offices considerably exceed those in English offices, especially as a half holiday on Saturday is still an ex-ceptional arrangement in Germany. An agitation is now going on for the abolition of the long midday interval and

of the introduction of the hours of work usual in English offices. Many German business men, however, resist the innovation and persist in maintaining the old fashioned system.

Many German stock brokers, company

lirectors, directors of banks and captain of industry adopt a curious arrangement by which they dine at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and afterward return to their

offices from 6 till 8 in the evening.

Those Germans who have had practical experience of office work in England are

A few of the big banks in Berlin have already got as far as a working day of eight hours, from 9 in the morning till 5 in the afternoon, with two hours less on Saturday, when they close o'clock.—Berlin correspondence Standard.

Time for a Real Thrill. (New York Mail.)

H. G. Wells, otherwise ar state and interesting observer, says that water is a slow game. Mr. Wells has evidently never as behind a pat full of aces and watched another water care.