you feel warm a small piece of lemon will add to the flavor.

Lead Packets Only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At All Grocers

Won at Last

It's weel enough," said Uncle Sandy, swelling with pride in his possessions, "and I'm glad you are pleased with it; and noo, what's yer wull?"

"Oh-oh-I brought you a letter from Mr. Macfarlane's agent. You will see what he says about your rights of fish-

ing, and how far they extend. It seems M'Gregor has let his fishing to Lord

Finistoun, and I am now on my way to Strathairlie to see what we can do in

the way of mutual accommodation. Have

even now it cost her an effort to meet even now it cost her an effort to meet them with a smiling, unembarrassed look, but she succeeded os she answered. "No; I rarely hold any communication with her; when we meet, she is as nice

"Perennial charm and sweetness seen

"Bertie, is not exactly fascinating."

"Bertie, no, of course—"
"I'm thinking there is a contradiction omewhere," interrupted Mr. Craig, look-

ing up from the letter he had been read-ing. I will just look for the letter I had frae Balmuir himself. I have it some-

where," and taking his stick he walked away into the library.

"What an extraordinary delightful surprise to find you here," exclaimed Lisle, rising and coming over to the window, where Mont sat, and leaning his shoulder against the frame. "I never

was more surprised than when my eyes fell upon you. Is this old—gentleman

as you thought you did."

Lisle did not answer immediately; he

hie moustache, and

"And how did you manage?—I am dying to hear your history. You wil tell me everything, won't you? We were

"Oh- I have no story to tell. I have been extremely fortunate, and I have n

A scornful smile curved her haughty

month.

"No. I suspect you would very quickly throw it back in the face of the idiot
who presumed to offer it! But I shall
see you again; I hear your interesting
relative approaching. I must see you

again."
"There is no reason why you should not," returned Mona, with much com-

houghtfully out of the window

"And did you discover your uncle after you left the Chase?"

"Not for a considerable time."

claim to anyone's compassion.

always sworn allies."

e for months, then

e" and taking his stick he walked

and sweet as ever."

and observed-

natural grade.

nt of your marria

She could not read; her uncle's words had sent her thoughts back to that first vivid season of her real life, when she seemed less self-possessed than seemed less 'seil-possessed than anona could have imagined possible.
"I suppose," he resumed in his natural tone and manner, "you are spending the autumn in this beautiful spot. Realhad drunk so deeply of pleasure and or

St. John Lisle was within a few miles. She might possibly meet him in her rambles or her drives with her uncle, and how should she feel if they stood face to face? Her heart answered "Slightly curious, but quite unmoved."
Yet, to her infinite satisfaction, she telt
a profound conviction that Lisle could never again stir in her emotion of any kind. She might even be amused with his cool, crisp talk, if he deigned to bestow any of it on her; she had even forgiven herself her weak credulity, and could smile at her youthful folly in ac-cepting Lisle's veiled attentions and ar-dent though indefinite expressions of admiration, as meaning anything real. It was all so completely past—though little more than three years had elapsed since they had met and parted—that she felt as if she could meet exactly as though they had never met before. The man she had loved so shyly and warmly had vanished, with the actual St. John Lisle she was barely acquainted.

Then the scenes which preceded Mrs. Newburgh's death arrayed themselves distinctly before her. How glad she was that her poor grandmother had had the comforting conviction that her beloved Mona would be provided for by a happy preview, yet to propure that assurance marriage; yet to procure that assurance poor aWring had been lapped in elysium for a few short weeks, and then thrown

aside when no longer needed.
"I almost wish I could have loved him' she murmured; "he was, and no doubt is, a really good fellow. But it was im-possible, eevn if he had had the sort of possible, eevn if he had had the solution manner and bearing that were so imposing in Captain Lisle. I could not have loved him then. Why is it that attract ive outward seeming is so seldom a sign of inward and spiritual grace? There is no use in asking such questions, and I am losing a chance of reading."

She applied herself diligently to her ook. In truth she had but little time book. In truth she had but little time to herself. When Uncle Sandy was in the house he kept her constantly with him, reading aloud or writing the tew letters he required to indite, or, worst of all, going over his accounts, for although he "couldna be fashed wi' hoos nts," he kept his affairs rigidly in , his proudest achievement and accounts," he kept his affairs rigidly in order, his proudest achievement and deepest delight being to effect large savings out of the sum he permitted himself to spend annually—that was so much clear gain. Then there was the direction the small household—the providing its needs. Her greatest relaxation s a ramble alone, or with Kenneth, which latter was a rare indulgence; her

truest enjoyment writing and hearing from Mme. Debrisay.

The delight of Kenneth when he heard of the success which had attended Mona's of the success which had attended Mona's audden inspiration suggesting the invi-tation to Mary Black can not be easily described. His dark eyes were aglow with pleasure from the time he heard of it. His gratitude to his benefacress was unbounded. He was indefatigable in

his efforts to oblige every one. He managed to secure the services of a wandering tuner—he drove a wonderfully some sheep—and otherwise distinguished himself. At length the happy day arrived when he was to go to Kirktoun to meet the expected visitor, who was to reach there at half past one. Mona had med all due preserving for her land and waltzed remarkably well—almost as well as you thought you did." had made all due preparation for her guest, and sat down to read the Times to Uncle Sandy in the drawing room. They had not long been thus employ-ed when the sound of wheels upon the gravel attracted their attention.
"It canna be Kenneth, yet," said Uncle

Sandy, glancing at the clock.
"No, he has hardly reached Kirktoun yet," returned Mona.

"There is a gentleman wants to speak wi' you," said the little help, coming into the room in the neat cap Mona in-

sisted on her wearing.

"Aweel, put him in the museum," replied her master.

"Eh, but he's just behind me," cried the girl stepping back, whereupon a gentleman in shooting dress walked in, his cap in his hand—a distinguished-

his cap in his hand—a distinguished-looking man, with an ombrowned face, rather light eyes and thick moustache. "You will, I hope, excuse—" he was beginning in the clear haughty voice Mona remembered so well, when his eyes

mona remembered so well, when his eyes hers and he stopped, growing suddenly silent with surprise.

Mona laid aside her paper and rising,

Mona laid aside her paper and rising, advanced quietly, saying, as she did so—
"How do you do, Captain Lisle?"
"Miss Joscelyn. This is quite an unexpected pleasure," he exclaimed, taking the hand she offered, and evidently more moved than she was.
Lisle?" cried Mr. Craig.
"I used to know Captain Lisle," remissing and looking steading the state of the sta

turned Mona, smiling and looking steadily at him.
"I had the pleasure of meeting Miss
"I had the pleasure of meeting Miss Joscelyn in London some years ago."
"There's no Miss Joscelyn here," inter-

rupted Uncle Sandy, impatiently. "This take my neice—my puir brother's daughter—Miss Graig." Miss Craig."

"Hoo's this? Do you know Sir St. John the result. I do not wish to give you more trouble than I can help," he added,

"Just rin oot, dearie," said her uncle,
"and tell Jamie to put the horse in the
stable. The gig can bide in the yard."
"Pray, Miss-Miss Craig, allow me. I
could not think of allowing you to be

interrupted Mona.

She went away to deliver the message, and Lisle followed her.

"Is Donald at the stables?" she added.

"Make him attend to the horse. I am afraid of trusting your smart turnout in Jamie's rude hands," she said to

"He cannot do much. What a trump "And how very much bored you will ebefore the midday meal is over."
"I am ready to risk that."
Mona turned to re-enter the drawing-

"Are there not gardens or ferneries or something to look at?" asked Lisle, in-sinuatingly.
"Yes, we have very good Would you like to see them?"

Would you like to see them?"
"Certainly; above all things."
"Very well. Uncle Sandy," she said,
opening the door, "Captain—I mean Sir
St. John Lisle would like to see the gar-

the autumn in this beautiful spot. Really, M. Craig, you have a superb view—
the finest I have yet seen since I came
up here," and he advanced to the window
his eyes glancing quickly from the view
he praised to Mona's face, which he
scanned with a curious, questioning

the way of mutual accommodation. Have you seen Lady Finistoun yet? You used to be great chuws, I remember," addressing, Mona.

"I did not know she had arrived."

"They came last Saturday," said Lisle, handing the letter he had spoken of to Mr. Craig, who put on his glasses and proceeded to read it with great deliberation.

"Does she know you are in this part of the world?" continued Lisle, letting his eyes rest on Mona with the peculiar lingering gaze that used to disturb her

to be the peculiarity of your race," he returned, with a caressing smile.

Mona slightly raised her eyebrows,

"I am so glad to see you a bit alone be for I met Mr. Craig," said Mary, as she followed Mona down the long passage to her room; "I am very frightened of him."
"But you must not be so," said her young hostess. "My uncle likes those least who fear him most." young hostess. "My uncle least who fear him most."

least who fear him most."

"It was so good of you to ask me. Kenneth told me all about it, and mother bid me present her best compliments to you."

Then they had a little cheerful talk about the most becoming mode of dressing the hair, with a few words on the prevailing fashion of morning frocks; after which it was time to go to the drawing room, which they hardly reached before the bell rang.

ing room, which they hardly reached before the bell rang.

Mona could hardly repress a smile when Uncle Sandy appeared, followed by his guest. Lisle looked rather grave, but Mr. Craig had an air of self-satisfaction, which spoke volumes as to the amount of boring his victim had indured.

"Really and truly my father's elder brother. You see, I have reverted to my boring his victim had indured.
"And this is Miss Black? I am weel pleased to welfome her to Craigdarroch. "I feel all at sea," said Lisle, slowly, "And this is Miss Black? I am weel his eyes still dwelling on her. "Do know pleased to welcome her to Craigdarroch.

I watched the papers for the announce- Any friend of Miss Craig's, my nice, is ne to me especially a bonnie like you. Sit ye doon, sit ye doon." And he proceeded to ask a blessing of portem-I wrote to Bertie Everard, and heard from him that you had thrown over the

from him that you had thrown over the poor devil I had been envying, and disappeared in the deepest disgrace with every one."

"How very good of you to take so likely to see again," said Mona, looking up in his face with a half smile.

"I always hoped to see you again."

"Really?" archly.

"You knew I did!" returned (Lise, with received and the river's side, occasionally sending a group of the very simple food set before him, and discussed fishing with received again. Kenneth, inviting him to spend a day on the river's side, occasionally sending a half-admiring, half-defiant glance to Mona, which seemed to say that he was not to be easily shaken off. Seeing that bit made Mary blush painfully to be noticed, he kindly left her alone. Directly to Mona he said very little, but he inquired if she had seen this or that periodical or quarterly, and offered to send them up to her. Finally, he was, he said, reluctantly obliged to take leave, and the whole party went out to see him start.

"I suppose I may give your love to whole party went out to see him start.
"I suppose I may give your love to
Lady Finistoun, Miss Craig. She will be
here to-morrow, I dare say, when she
knows who is in her neighborhood. Many
thanks for your hospitality, Mr. Craig.
I will come up again as soon as I have
seen McGregor. Adieu."

A wave of the hand, an uplifting of his
bat he touched his spirited horse with

A wave of the hand, an uplifting of his hat, he touched his spirited horse with the whip, and in another moment he was out of sight round the curve of the drive.

"What style there was about him," Mona could not help saying to herself.

"What cool self-possession and certainty of his own position. Strength is always attractive in a man. I almost wish I had never found him out," she thought.

"A varra reasonable, wise-like young mon, for ane in his position, and willing

mon, for ane in his position, and willing to hear truth from the lips of a thought-ful body. But he has his tempers, I'll be bound. He was just anither sort o' man the day I went to meet him-short the day I went to meet him—shortspoken and scornful-like. But I daursay
he sune saw that Sandy Craig could hold
his ain with a'body. Aha, lad, he's
changed his tune the day! Come along,
my bonnie bairn! Kenneth and me are
going to our books, so Mona will take
you round the gardens and the grounds,
forhye the dairy."

pool. Just read for yourself."
Lisle took both letters, and read them
with an air of profound interest.
"There is a distinct contradiction," he forbye the dairy CHAPTER XIX. CHAPTER XIX.

Mona felt younger and more like her old self after this meeting with Lisle than she had done since her grandmother's death. The encounter had proved to her how completely she had east off the old feeling of regret and pain at her disentantment, and showed her that she said, when he had finished. "Suppose I take both up to Balmuir, and talk the matter over with him, and let you know "Hoo's that Do you know sit St. John more trouble than I can help, he added, recanning a showed her that she was stronger than of old. Still Lisle in and firms to pay their employees semi general more trouble than I can help, he added, recanning a showed her that she was stronger than of old. Still Lisle in and firms to pay their employees semi general more trouble than I can help, he added, forgive the mistake."

was stronger than of old. Still Lisle in and firms to pay their employees semi general more trouble than I can help, he added, forgive the mistake."

was stronger than of old. Still Lisle in and firms to pay their employees semi general more trouble than I can help, he added to the control of the control of

when he chose, were attractive, though frail body, as you see; and noo, we'll be having dinner in a quarter of an hour, stay and tak' a bite. The boy shall put up your horse. You'll be late for lunch at the Lodge."

"Thank you," said Lisle, frankly and graciously. "I shall be most happy," his eyes seeking Mona's with a laughing glance.

"Just rin oot, dearie," said her uncle, "and tell Jamie to put the horse in the "and tell Jamie to put the horse in the "said so n society at large.

ors, as well as on society at large.

His placidity so soothed Mary Black's nerves that she was able to sing some Jacobite ballads without much trepida-"You had better let me go. Probably tion, and in a voice so sweet and true that the absence of training was not per colored."

ceived.
Uncle Sandy was highly pleased.
"Eh!" he said—a prolonged "Eh!"—
"there's a Scotch song for you, Mona, and a Scotch voice! All the German and talian growling and screeching couldna equal that! Even yourself, noo—you have a pretty pipe of your own, but you canna give me a lilt like that."

"No, indeed, Uncle" said Mona, cheerfully.

"One must be Scotch to sing Scotch as Mary does."

"Can you sing Bonnie Mary Hay, my

"Oh, yes, that I can"—with a delighted mile. "It is just father's favorite." And Uncle Sandy insisted on an en-Then Mona added her share to the con-

cert, and Mary hung in genuine pleasure and admiration over the piano.

"Eh" she cried, "but you make the notes speak."

So Mons proposed to give her a few lessons in piano playing, and all went well and happily.

opening the door, "Captain—I mean Sir St. John Lisle would like to see the gardens,"

"Yarra weel. I'll be proud to show them"; and Uncle Sandy leaned over the arm of his chair to pick up his stick, which as usual had fallen on the carpet.

"I will stay to receive Miss Black, who must soon be here," said Mona, gently, as she took up her work and resumed her seat by the window.

Lisle cast a backward glance at her as he left the room—a glance she did not pretend to see. As soon as she was alone her hands dropped into her lapa grave, almost sad expression crept over her speaking face, which had worn so bright and amused an aspect, while she remembered the sharp pain, the corroding mortification that had eaten into her soul, and for which she had to thank the pleasant-mannered, distinguished looking man who had just left her.

"All's well that ends well," she murmured, rousing herself. "It's all past now, and not even left a scar. I did not think his presence would have moved me unfriendly, but I defy him to flirt with me if I do not choose. I hope he is enjoying his ramble with Uncle Sandy."

Here the sound of wheels upon the gravel drew her to the entrance in time to see the phaeton drive up, wherein sat Kenneth triumphant, and Mary Black beside him.

Mona welcomed her cordially. It was refreshing to meet the honest eyes, to still the still be to meet the honest eyes, to still the still the to see the phaeton drive up, wherein sat Kenneth triumphant, and Mary Black beside him.

Mona welcomed her cordially. It was refreshing to meet the honest eyes, to still the still the sand as her symptoms were almost identical with my own I determined to try this with my own I determined to try this with my own I determined to try this beside him.

Mona welcomed her cordially. It was refreshing to meet the honest eyes, to hear the frank, unsophisticated voice of the simple, natural Highland lassie.

"I am so glad to see you. Uncle Sandy has gone out round the garden with a gentleman, so I will show you your room at once. She is looking blooming, Kenneth—better than when we met in Glasgow."

in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as her symptoms were almost identical with my own I determined to try this medicine. Before I had used the second box I began to find benefit, and I continued taking the pills until I continued taking the pills and I continued taking the pills a her life, and she has no hesitation in say

ing she owes her present energy and health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Bad blood is the cause of all com-mon diseases like anaemia, headaches, paleness, general weakness, heart palpi-tation, neuralgia, indigestion, and the special ailments that only womenfolk know. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure these common ailments, because they make rich, red, health-giving blood, bracmake rich, red, health-giving blood, brac-ing the jangled nerves and giving strength to every organ in the body. Do not take any pills without the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medi-

cine Co., Brockville, Ont. THIS DUMY CAN FIGHT.

Mechnical Prize Fighter Keeps a Live Boxer Busy.

o serve as boxing partner for the proesisonal pugilist, has been invented by New Britain, Conn., man, accord ing to the Scientific American, this machine is really a formidable fighter, and has already gained quiet an envi able reputation in the many encounters it has had with local talent. Not only does it deliver straight, leads and counters, but it varies these with an occasianal upper cut and its blows are reained with a speed and power that are the envy of the professional boxer. The machine does not "telegraph," that is, it does not give a warning of a counter. it does not give a warning of a coming blow by a preliminary backward jerk which is so common to all but the best of boxers. Nor can the opponent es-cape these blows by side stepping, be-cause the automaton will follow him from one side to the other. At each side of the opponent is a trap door, connected with the base of the machine in such a way that when he steps on one or other of these doors the machine will swing around toward him. The arms of the mechanical boxer are fitted with arate crankshafts are used for the righ These pulleys are connected with the main driving pulley by a belt which is shifted from side to side, bringing first one and then the other of the boxing one and then the other of the boxing arms into action. The belt-shifter is operated by an irregular cam at the bottom of the machine and gives no inkling as to which fist is about to strike. Aside from this, the body of the boxer is arranged to swing backward or forward under the control of an irregular came at that the blows will lead in the cam, so that the blows will land in dif-ferent places on the opponent. For in-stance, a backward swing of the body will deliver an uppercnt. The machine is driven by an electric motor, and can be made to rain blows as rapidly as the best boxer can receive them, or it may be operated slowly for the instruction of the novice. As the machine is fitted with spring arms and gloves, an agile opponent can ward of the thus protect himself.

Indiana Supreme Court has upheld the constitutionality of the act requiring manufacturing and mining companies

Few Fortunes Made in Acting

STAGE STARS WHO LEAVE AS MUCH AS \$100,000 ARE FEW

The fact that few actors and managers leave behind them any fortune appears to be just as true in other countries as it is here. A satistician has recently figured out some interesting details as to the estates left by distinguished players and managers in England. Henry Irving left only \$100,000 and much of that was realized from the sale of his pictures and other works of art. The fact that Ellen Terry had a benefit the other day shows how much she has saved from half a century of work. Unlike Sir Henry she never had any share of losses to bear.

William Terriss, who was murdered five years ago, in London, was 50 at the

dens and Drury Lane, died in the early '40's, and was so much involved financially that in spite of all his great enterprises he left an estate of only \$119,000. Lady Martin, who was Helen Faucit, had

The circuus managers seem to be as The circuus managers seem to be as prosperous in England as they are here. The famous Frederick Hengler left \$288,000, which is a larger sum than any manager or actor in England left, but seems small in comparison with the \$8,000,000 left behind by James Bailey, and the great Barnum fortune.

great Barnum fortune. always that the late Fanny Davenuort was a rich woman. She had acted for years with great success and been a great

Henry E. Abbey died a poor man, although he had handled millions. Maurice Grau, on the other hand, retired from business worth \$400,000, part of which was made from successful speculation. The rest of his fortune was earned dur-ing the last ten years of his managerial

Augustin Daly had been through several years of very bad luck just before his death but his last season was profitable, because "The Great Ruby" turned out by a lucky fluke to be a great financial success. Yet he left very little. His books, his contract for certain musical success. al farces from England and his interest in Daly's Theatre in London turned out

tune has been estimated at sums varying from \$800,000 to \$1,000,000. Much of it is in real estate. In that way the largest theatrical fortunes have been

Sol Smith Russell, who died three sol Smith Russell, who died three years ago, was the richest actor in the profession with the exception of Joseph Murphy. Russell, who was accepted in every city in the country but New York, invested his earnings in real estate in dinneapolis and St. Paul. He sold much of that property at a great advance and later put his money into Washington real estate with an equally successful result. He left more than \$500,000.

Joseph Murphy made a fortune out of

his Irish plays, especially The Kerry Gow, and kept the money. Some of his colleagues say he still has the first dol-lar he earned in the business. He invested it all in real estate in different ci-ties and to-day has more money than any of his profession.

any of his profession.

Maggie Mitchell owns a large block of real estate on the upper West Side and has built several apartment houses there which represent a very comfortable fortune. She also owns other parcels seattered throughout the city. William Florence left his wife \$100,000, and half as weat your ways disposed of by his will. nuch more was disposed of by his will.

Daniel Bandmann, when he died last

Sir Henry she never had any share of losses to bear.

William Terriss, who was murdered five years ago, in London, was 50 at the time of his death, and left \$100,000. He had been in all that period an actor under salary and had made few if any ventures of his own. Dan Leno, who was only 45 at the time of his death, got the biggest salary ever paid to any music hall singer in England, and Oscar Hammerstein gave him \$1,500 in real money during his stay at the Olympia. Yet he left behind him only \$54,000..

Wilson Barrett, who had known many ups and downs in his career, found great

got the biggest salary ever paid to any music hall singer in England, and Oscar Hammerstein gave him \$1,500 in real money during his stay at the Olympia. Yet he left behind him only \$54,000. Wilson Barrett, who had known many ups and downs in his career, found great prosperity in "The Sign of the Cross," during the latter years of his life, but none of the plays that he attempted after that time ever made any money for him. Probably the \$50,000 stat he left behind him came altogether from the royalties that he received from that play. It has been acted in this country for six years and is to go on tour again.

Augustus Harris, who had Covent Gardens and the state of surprise that out of her carnings she surprise that out of her carrisaved so little.

"It is always a little difficult to tell just how actors do spend their money," a manager told the Sun reporter the other day, "for very few of them live in luxury. They may have a house and a valet, but with expenditures of this kind. they stop. They rarely keep yachts or horses and few of them make the least pretence to keeping up an establishment. I've often thought they would be much more sensible if they did. Yet with all their earnings they come to the end of their days without a cent.

great Barnum fortune.

Some of the American fortunes mave turned out just as small. It was thought always that the late Fanny Davenuort was a rich woman. She had acted for years with great success and been a great popular favorite. Yet she left practically nothing. That was in a measure due to the failure of several productions made just before her death.

"One way they use up money is, of course, through a certain kind of ostentation in which they live on their travels. They take suites in small hotels, have their meals served upstairs when they are downstairs and they give suppers to the members of their companies and in other ways that do not show but cost a great deal they let their

show but cost a great deal they let their money slip away.

"I know one star who travels now in the most extravagant way and I suppose she enjoys it. She takes a motor, two maids, a valet and always has a large suite of rooms in which there is a supper almost evers night. Of course that may be fun but it is using up every cent she earns. Yet that woman has a very modest house in the courty where she spends her summers and no tome at all in New York. She never lives with the least pretence to elegance in her own home. All the money is aplashed out in life on the road.

"It is the same way with most of the

"It is the same way with most of the managers in this city. They don't seem to have much fun out of their money. to be about all that he possessed. Yet to have much fun out of their money. he had been for years in harness and had spent thousands and thousands of made the same incomes would. One sees dollars. dollars.

A. M. Palmer was practically a pensioner on the bounty of Charles Fronman when he died as manages of the Herald Square Theatre. Al Hayman is said to be the richest manager to-day. Frank Sanger, who died three years ago, left a fortune of \$300,000. He left, also, many valuable interests in plays. He figured very little, however, in the affairs of the theatre and carned most of his money through his ownership of certain plays. "The Sign of the Cross" was Fifth avenue restaurants where you see Frank Sanger, who died three years ago, left a fortune of \$300,000. He left, also, many valuable interests in plays. He figured very little, however, in the affairs of the theatre, and carned most of his money through his ownership of certain plays. "The Sign of the Cross" was one of these. Lester Wallack died, of course, penniless.

Lotta Crabtree, who gave \$1,000 for a programme at the benefit for the San Francisco sufferers, is said to be the richest actress in this country, and her tortune has been estimated at sums varying from \$800,000 to \$1,000,000. Much ing from \$800,000 to \$1,000,000 to \$1,000,000

Why Thunder Sours Milk.

To many persons the carding of milk in a thunderstorm is a mysterious and unintelligible phenomenon. Yet the unintelligible phenomenon. Yet the whole process really is simple and nat-

ural.

Milk, like most other substances, contains millions of bacteria. The milk bacteria that in a day or two, under nat-ural conditions, would cause the fluid to sour are peculiarly susceptible to else-tricity. Electricity inspirits and invig-orates them, affecting them as alcohol, coasine or strong tea affects men. Under the current's influence they fall to work with amazing energy and instead of taking a couple of days to sour the milk they accompish the task completely in half an hour.

It is not the thunder in a storm that

sours milk; it is the electricity in the air that does it. With an electric battery it is easy, on the same principle, to sour the freshest milk. A strong current exthe freshest mik. A strong current ex-cites the microbes to supermicrobic ex-ertions and in a few minutes they do a job that under ordinary conditions would take them a couple of days.— New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An Emigrant From Greece.

"Stranger," we are told, comes from the Greek "ex," or "out of." "Ex" means the Greek "ex," or "out of." "Ex" means out, from, or away, the same word as the Latin "ex," whence comes "extra." Then comes the Latin "extraneus," which means outside. The old French word from this, "estrange," means an outsider, but "estrange" gave us the word "etranger," by dropping the "s," and "stranger," by dropping the "e."—St. Nicholas.

Hunt for Chorus Girls,

(Boston Herald.) (Hoston Herald.)
The ansual hunt is now being carri
h New York and Philadelphia for c
iris. There seems to be quite an ihortage in the supply and search is
mong stenographers, church singers, iurists and bookkeepers. Nothing is
bout the old ladies' homes, but they
robably amptied first.

