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THE ATTACK ON THE CHAISE.

BY H. B. MARRIOTT WATSON.

Being an Incident in the Life of Dick Ryder, Otherwise Galloping Dick—Some Gentleman on the Road—From Hammworth's.

"Well, Mr. Ryder, one good turn deserves another; so my name is York, and I am a friend of Sir Philip Caswell."

"What!" said I, mightily taken aback at this rejoinder, as you may suppose, then I laughed. "Blood," I said, "this a pretty demonstration of friendship to be for striking your bolkin in someone's belly, as you was an our ago, you rogues."

"Sir Philip has been attacked," stammered Miss; "the surgeon has just left him."

"This not serious, I trust," says the fellow, gravely, and whom she had fastened on her negative, continued very polite. "Footpads, I doubt not. The streets are abundant in these days, and the watch is ever asleep."

"Softly, softly, you crowd loud," said he, as impudent as ever, and smiling softly. "Who d'ye suppose would credit this cock-and-bull story? I profess none."

"Why, naturally," returned I, "I should like to know what it is, Mr. York, so that I may be able to share the jest," says Sir Philip, with some drizzle of tone.

"What!" he cries to me, "you are the ruffian!" But I was not going to put up meekly under this, and broke out myself.

"I have known you long, as you are looking at me with a kind of a wondering interest, if perhaps the watch was called. For he is a man that can use a weapon, as your arm bears witness, and indeed, my own skin, too, with which he stroked his elbow gently. Sir Philip had come forward and now began in a formidable voice of anger.

Miss' eyes fell: she was fluttered and her bosom went fast; and there flashed, I'll swear, a glance from York.

"Indeed, sir," she faltered, "I could not say. The men were masked. 'Ay, so they were,'" said he, condescendingly.

"That from this one's face that I took the cover," puts in York pertly. "But certain it is that Mr. York rescued us," went on Miss in a faint voice.

"At that news, I could have reeled under the words, so little was I ripe for them, and so unsuspecting of her. 'Why, said I, opening my mouth and muttering, 'why, 'twas I drove off the pack and fetched the chaise home. 'Twas I lifted you in and took the reins. The Lord deliver me from this wicked puss!'"

"Sir Philip thrust up his sword arm with a gesture of black wrath. 'This plain,' said he, 'that one here is a villainous rogue, and if we have not always agreed, Mr. York, at least I cannot thank you that.'

"Miss leaped against the wall white and trembling, and I gave her a conge, very deep and ironical. Truth to say, as soon as I had recovered I had, after my habit, begun to ply my wits pretty sharply, and already I had taken a notion of how things stood between the two. Moreover, I was not done with my own part of about to be even with the pair. Sir Philip, it seemed, was hostile to the addresses of this York; and as patting only, Miss herself was not. The attack, then, must have been part of a plan to gain Miss Lydia's person, to which she was herself privy.

"Nothing will give me greater satisfaction, sir," says the rogue cheerfully, and off goes Sir Philip with his black portentous face, leaving us three there together again. As for me, I had made up my mind and was feeling my way to some action; but says York, looking on me pleasantly.

"Fray, sir," says this, very level and quiet, "what may this scene mean?" Round I whipped, and there, on the threshold of the room, was the tall, big man that had just been by me, Sir Philip himself, with his arm in a bandage, a cap on his iron-grey hair, and on his face a stern, commanding expression. Out of the tail of my eye I saw Miss shrunk back against the wall in a posture of alarm. But York was no whit abashed; he saluted most ceremoniously.

"Good evening, Sir Philip," said he. "Your servant. You are come in time—perish me, in the very nick. Here's a most impudent and amazing case, and he cocks his finger at me. 'I have never heard of a more shameless, audacious fellow. Faith, it has made me laugh—so impudent is it!'"

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TUBERCULOSIS IN CATTLE.

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. A series of valuable experiments has just been completed at Storr's Natural Experimental Station, Connecticut, with a tuberculous herd of cows. The results of these efforts to eradicate the disease with a minimum of financial loss are of enhanced importance in view of the fact that, while heated discussions are going on all around us concerning the relation of tuberculosis to the public health, controversialists have too often lost sight of the practical utility of experiments. Here, therefore, we have something tangible upon which to act.

In 1896, the Connecticut Agricultural College owned a herd of about fifty head of cows and young cattle. Prior to this date the herd consisted of grade animals, mostly of Jersey and Guernsey blood, but in that year 15 registered Jersey, Guernsey, and Ayrshires were purchased. Since that time the acquisitions to the herd had been from the natural increase of these animals and the occasional purchase of grade cows. Up to October, 1897, the entire herd was uninfected, but in November, 1898, a cow which had dropped strong, vigorous calves in the previous August and in New Year's day to the first of November in the latter year had yielded 292 pounds of butter, fell suddenly ill as a disease of the udder, and, after recovery, she was slaughtered on November, 1898, a post-mortem examination showing a generalized and advanced case of tuberculosis. The herd was then tested with tuberculin, when twelve animals responded, making a total of fifteen, out of a herd of forty-eight animals that had contracted the disease in one year, demonstrating how remarkably infectious it is.

Conclusions Reached. The following are some of the main practical conclusions arrived at from these experiments: The elimination of tuberculosis from a herd is a gradual process. One tuberculin test is not sufficient, as new cases will develop from time to time. All the breeds represented in the herd were about equally susceptible. Twenty per cent. of the Jerseys, 26 per cent. of the Guernseys, and 20 per cent. of the Ayrshires, and 20 per cent. of the Holsteins responded to the tuberculin test.

The largest producers in the herd were the more susceptible to tuberculosis than those of the least productive capacity. The disease was not inherited. None of the offspring of the tuberculous animals, by the method of isolation, have developed the disease. Repeated injections of tuberculin often result in a failure to respond. Sixteen animals that had responded to the tuberculin test responded to subsequent injections in ten out of sixteen.

QUESTIONS OF ETIQUETTE.

Will you kindly inform me who determines the keynote color for the luncheon. Will you kindly tell me who pays for the invitations at a church wedding. Also, which of the church expenses does the bride stand, such as decorating with flowers or paying the organist? E. R. F.

The bride is expected to pay for the invitations and also for the decorations at the church, as well as the house. All other expenses in regard to the church and paying the minister, the organist, etc., are supposed to be attended to by the bridegroom.

Will you kindly inform me if a lady should precede a gentleman in going up or down stairs? A. B. C. She should precede the gentleman in going down stairs and also in going up stairs, unless at some public entertainment, where the stairs are very crowded, when the gentleman should precede in order to make way for her.

Some Just But in. St. Thomas Journal. While brains some others serve; But most successful men we see Succeed by nerve—just nerve!

Kindly state how long before a reception invitation should be issued. Invitations for a reception should be sent out at least two weeks in advance, especially at this season of the year, when there is so much going on in the way of social festivities.

Kindly answer the following questions: Is it proper to use candelabra at luncheon or dinner? Should the fish fork be placed at the right of the plate in setting the table and held in the right hand when eating? Is it better to use after dinner spoons or tea spoons in serving sherbet or Roman punch? Should sweetbreads be served from a roast plate and eaten with a roast fork at a course luncheon? What are the proper digits at 25c a box, or they will be mailed, postage paid, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Send for our free catalogue of infants and young children. Every mother should have it.

CREATURES OF THE MOON.

German Scientist Describes Them—A Dangerous World to Live In. According to Professor Max Hausofer, of the University of Berlin, there is some scientific reason to think that the moon is still inhabited by creatures capable of feeling and thinking, creatures in whom the semblance of man is not entirely extinct. He came to this conclusion notwithstanding all that can be said against it from a scientific standpoint, and from our observation of this satellite. Two possibilities present themselves to the unprejudiced mind. It is not unthinkable that the dead body of the moon retained in its inner recesses a certain quantity of dampness, of water and air, that cling to its ravines, caverns and pits, hollows that the attractive force of the earth does not dump dry. These sources of life are hidden from the mortal eye of the astronomer, but, as a matter of fact, they may have nourished a little world of their own from time immemorial.

These moon-creatures probably live in eternal dusk, and never look upon the light as we do. To do so would be death to them. And, according to our modern notions, they live a poor and purposeless life. Their joys are few. It may be they have no conception of what joy is. Yet, with all that, they cling to life. They have power to breathe and to move, suffices to make them live life. How can one describe them? They are creatures of the moon, winged; they move bird-fashion. They have a double life, like some members of the batrachian reptile family. Their eyes are of the kind that bats and owls possess; their wants are limited like the worm that crawls at our feet.

But, at the same time, their feelings and sentiments are human—aye, they may be more refined and more gentle than our own. And, doubtless, they have a strong will, a mind that penetrates the mysteries of the world, solving them. There is a dangerous world in the moon, full of glaring contrasts. The heat of the moon is awful, and as far beyond our conception as the cold that alternates with it. The creatures live in the shadow of great constructions, while their own world is infinitesimal. Their abode is in awful depths, at the very foot of a mountain that ranges in the beds of old craters, in abysses deeper than the deepest mine ever dug on earth. Their dwelling places are steeped in a reddish light, which gives the rocks a reddish and natural windows, clefts in the rock.

It is not a quiet life they lead, these moon creatures. The interior of the dead star is swayed by the tides. The nervous system of the creatures here they are boiling in a mysterious rock kettle; there the embryo Niagaras losing themselves in unknown depths. The great question is, Can these creatures survive? Are they masters of their surroundings in the manner that man is master of the earth? It seems certain that the present moon creatures are totally different from the first inhabitants of the great star. Things have so changed there that the original dwellers could not possibly survive. They were succeeded by others less gifted, less hardy, and to look upon. Had these new moon-men and moon-women sense enough to profit by the experiences and achievements of their predecessors? Questions without number present themselves to the speculative mind with regard to these new moon-men and new moon-women.—London Sun.

Those Pretty Limerick Girls. If asked "Where are the prettiest girls in the world?" I will immediately reply, "In Limerick, Ireland. There is a freshness of face, lustrousness of eyes, healthfulness of color and complexion about the Limerick girls, an ease, that carry off the sweepstakes trophy. The girls of Cork and of the lakes—in fact, of the country all the way down from Dublin, are somewhat of the Limerick order. In form they constitute a happy medium between the rotund English makes across one channel and the sylphic like Parisian demoiselles beyond the other.

But the Limerick face is the perfection of female beauty—a human face without a Demish. The Limerick girl is also the highest example of exquisite wit and ingenuousness—an extraordinary assimilation to be sure. In other words, while she is not insensible of her sparkle of words, she seems like one who has never looked frequently into a mirror. She has regular and sometimes very pretty teeth, and if her nose is often inclined to retrouse and there is an Irish expression of mouth, these are but additional points to her other beautiful features.—Boston Journal.

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DIZZY SPELLS AND ACHING HEAD.

Tell of Shrivelled Arteries and Exhausted Nerves—They Warn You of Approaching Paralysis or Collapse—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food the Most Potent Nerve Restorer.

The sufferer from nervous headache and dizzy spells never knows what minute he may fall helplessly a victim of vertigo or paralysis, for these symptoms are but depleted nerves and a wasting of vigor and vitality.

Other indications of nervous exhaustion are troubles of sight, noises in the ears, sparks before the eyes, stomach troubles, sleeplessness, cold hands and feet, restlessness, irritability, weakened memory, lack of energy and enthusiasm, muscular weakness, fainting spells, bodily pains and aches, and tired, languid and despondent feelings.

Nervous diseases are most dreaded to contemplate because of the frequency with which they end in paralysis, locomotor ataxia, epilepsy, insanity. All movement of the body or its members is controlled by the nerves, and hence it follows that paralysis of some form is the natural consequence of exhausted and depleted nerves.

T H I S O R I G I N A L D O C U M E N T I S I N V E R Y P O O R C O N D I T I O N