By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

5:

as much to he self as to him. "I think they are the best people I ever knew," she said. ;
"Who?" he asked.

"Oh, all of them! The captains and Mrs. Snow, and Captain Davis and his sister. They are so simple and kind and generous. And the best of it is, they don't seem to know it, and wouldn't believe it if you told them."

Ralph nodded emphatically.
"I imagine it would take a good deal to convince Davis or any of these station men that there was anything heroic in their lives," he said. "As for Captain Eri, I have known him only a month or two, but I don't know of any one to whom I would rather go if were in trouble."

"He has been so kind to grandfather and me," said Elsie, "that I feel as though we were under an obligation we never could repay. When I came down here I knew no one in Orham, and he and Captain Jerry and Captain Perez have made me feel more at home than I have ever felt before. You know," she added, "grandfather is the only rel-

ative I have." "I suppose you will go back to your studies when your grandfather recov-

"I don't know. If grandfather is well enough I think I shall try to persuade him to come up to Boston and live with me. Then I might perhaps that he had been away from business teach. This was to have been my fast too long already. He had been reyear at Radcliffe, so my giving it up markably silent during the homeward will not make so much difference. Do ride and Elsie, too, had seemed busy you intend to stay here long? I suppose you do. Your profession, I know, means so much to you, and your work at the station must be very interest-

one who was interested with me. Mr. startled Captain Perez as to cause him Langley is kind, but he is so wrapped to spill half a cup of tea over his shirt up in his own work that I see very little of him. I took the place because I thought it would give me a good deal of spare time that I might use in furthering some experiments of my own. Electricity is my hobby, and I have one or two ideas that I am foolish enough, to hope may be worth developing. I have had time enough, goodness knows, but it's a lonesome sort of life. If it had not been for the captains-and you -I think I should have given it up

before this." "Oh, I hope you won't."

"Why?" "Why-why, because it seems like running away, almost, doesn't it? If thing is hard to do, but is worth doing, I think the satisfaction in doing ir is ever so much greater, don't you? I know it must be lonely for you: but, then, it is lonely for Mr. Langley and

"I doubt if Mr. Langley would be the hens. I don't see where"happy anywhere else, and the other men are married, most of them, and

Now there isn't any real reason why this simple remark should have caused Miss Preston said, "Oh, indeed!" rather big wave. Mr. Hazeltine answered this commonplace somewhat absent-mindedly. He acted like a man to whom a startling idea had suddenly

The captain was standing on a sand dune near the station, shouting their tain Eri calling them. names through a speaking trumpet formed by placing his hands about his mouth. As the pair came strolling toward him he shifted his hands to his trousers pockets and stood watching

smile.

"I s'pose if Jerry was here now," he which comes unexpectedly.

"I wonder who it is from?" she said.

the sight of Captain Perez and Miss that Mrs. Snow might come down to Patlence, who suddenly came into view supper. The housekeeper did come around the corner of the station. The down a few minutes later, and, as she companion over the rough places in the Luther Davis and his sister, the talk path, and she was leaning upon his became animated and general. arm in a manner that implied implicit tirely disappeared when Captain Perez came up, and the latter rather crisply asked what the joke was.

"Oh, nothin'!" was the reply. "I was jest thinkin' we must be playin' some down, wearing her hat and jacket, kind of a game, and I was it."

Bailey used to be at the dances when you and me was younger, Perez. Old opened the door, the lamplight shone man Alexander—he was the fiddler—for an instant on her face, and Captain used to sing out, 'Choose partners for Hull's vict'ry,' or something like that, and it always took 'Ras so long to and again offered to accompany her, make up his mind what girl to choose but met with such a firm refusal that that he gin'rally got left altogether. Then he'd set on the settee all through the dance and say he never cared much for Hull's vict'ry anyway. Seems to me I'm the only one that ain't choosed, partners. How 'bout it, Perez?"

"More fool you, that's all I've got to say," replied Captain Perez stoutly. Miss Patience laughed so heartily at this rejoinder that Perez began to think a thorn in the flesh of every one, inhe had said a very good thing indeed, and so repeated it for greater effect.
"You want to look out for him, Miss

Davis," said Captain Eri. "He's the else, but that is not saying a great most fascinatin' youngster of his age deal. He was in mischief in school I ever see. Me and Jerry's been thinkin' we'd have to build a fence round the house to keep the girls away when he's home. Why, M'lissy Busteed fairly"-"Oh, give us a rest, Eri!" exclaimed

was necessary. "M'lissy Busteed!" Just then Ralph and Elsie came up, and Captain Eri explained that he had thrown him in contact with a crowd hailed them because it was time to be of men like Squealer Wixon, Web going if they wanted to get across to Saunders and others of their class, and the mainland without swimming. They they appreciated his New York street walked around to the back door of the training and made much of him. Capstation and there found Mrs. Snow and tain Perez, mindful of his promise to Captain Davis by the hen yard. The lady from Nantucket had discovered a sick chicken in the collection, and she was holding it in her lap and at the same time discoursing learnedly on the

Section of the second section of the second section of the section of the second section of the section of

relative value of Plymouth Rocks and Rhode Island Reds as layers.
"See there?" exclaimed Captain Eri enditedly, pointing, to the suffering whiet. "What did I tell you? D' you

wonder we picked her out for nuss for John, Juther? Even a sick hen knows bey been sed Daniel to the carry-

and stowed the living freight aboard omenow, although Captain Perez pro-ested that he had eaten so much dinner he didn't know's he'd be able to hang on the way he did coming down.
Then they said farewell to Captain
Davis and his sister and started for
home. The members of the crew, such
deliberately unfolded it and looked at them as were about the station,

waved goodby to them as they passed, "Things kind of average up in this world, don't they?" said Captain Eri reflectively as he steered Daniel along the soft beach toward the ford. "We're all the time readin' 'bout fellers that work for the gov'ment gittin' high sal'ies and doin' next to nothin'. Now, there's a gang-the life savin' crew, I mean-that does what you and me would call almighty hard work and git next to nothin' for it. Uncle Sam gits square there, it seems to me, A few dollars a month and find yourself ain't

drownded and blown to pieces ten months out of the year, is it?" The tide was higher when they came to the crossing than it had been when they drove over before, but they made the passage all right, although there was some nervousness displayed by the feminine portion of the party. When they reached home they found Captain Jerry contentedly smoking his pipe, the sick man was asleep, and everything was serene. Josiah appeared from behind the barn, where he had

gilt edged wages for bein' froze and

been smoking a cigarette. They pressed Mr. Hazeltine to stav to supper, but he declined, alleging with her thoughts. She was full of fun at the supper table, however, and the meal was a jolly one. Just as it was finished Captain Jerry struck the table a bang with his palm that made the knives and forks jump and so

"Land of love!" ejaculated the vic tim, mopping his chin and his tie and went to work. No one spoke for with his napkin. "It's bad enough to awhile, Captain Perez twirling his scare a feller to death, let alone drowndin' and scaldin' him at the same time: What did you do that for?" "I jest thought of somethin'," ex-

claimed Captain Jerry, going through one pocket after the other, "Well, I wish you'd have your think in' fits in the barn or somewheres else next time. I put this shirt on clean

this mornin' and now look at it!" His friend was too busy to pay any attention to this advice. The pocket search apparently being unsatisfactory, he rose from the table and hurriedly made a round of the room, looking on the mantelpiece and under chairs. "I had it when I come in," he solilo

driged. "I know I did, 'cause I was wearin' it when I went out to see to "If it's your hat you're looking for," observed Josiah, "I saw Mrs. Snow.

There it is now." The reply to this was merely a a halt in the conversation, but it did. grunt, which may or may not have expressed approval. At any rate, the hurriedly, and her next speech was hat was apparently the object of his concerning the height of a particularly search, for he took it from the nail, looked inside, and with a sigh of relief

took out a crumpled envelope. "I knew I put it somewheres," he said. "It's a letter for you, Elsie. Jooccurred. Just then they heard Cap- siah, here, he brought it down from the stoffice when he come from school his afternoon. I meant to give it to you afore."

Captain Eri, who sat next to the young lady, noticed that the envelope was addressed in an irregular, sprawling hand to "Miss Elizabeth Preston, Ornam, Mass." Elsie looked it over in the young couple with a sort of half the absent way in which so many of

workin'. Well, maybe 'tis, maybe 'tis.

You can't never tell. Well, I swan!"

The exclamation was called forth by that she must run upstairs in order captain was gallantly assisting his was interested to know more about

It was after 8 o'clock when Mrs. confidence. Captain Eri glanced from Snow, having finished washing the one couple to the other, and then dishes she allowed no one to assist grinned broadly. The grin had not en- her in this operation since the time when she caught Captain Jerry absentmindedly using the dust rag instead of the dishcloth-went upstairs to her patient. Shortly afterward Elsie came

"It?" queried Miss Patience, puz"led.
"Why, yes. I'm kinder like 'Rastus, "Why, yes. I'm kinder like 'Rastus,"
"I'm going out for a little while,"
"I'm going out for

he could not insist further. "Now, that's kind of funny, ain't it?" remarked Perez. "I don't believe she's ask her some questions, but didn't be been out alone afore after dark sence she's been here."

"Where did you git that letter, Jo siah?" asked Captain Eri. It may as well be explained here that Captain Perez's grandnephew was cluding his indulgent relative. He was a little afraid of Mrs. Snow, and obeyed her better than he did any one two-thirds of the time, and his reports. made out by the teacher, were anything but complimentary. He was a good looking boy, the image of his mother, who had been her uncle's favorite, and Perez, with even more indignation than he was popular with a certain class of youngsters. Also, and this was worse, his work at the livery stable had

"Who give you that letter that com for Elsie?" "Miss Cahoon, up at the office. It was in our box," said the boy. "Humph! What are you

that's so interestin'?" "Oh, nothin'. A book, that's all. "Let me look at it." Josiah hesitated, looked as though he would like to refuse, and then sullenly took the ragged volume from his pocket and handed it to the captain, who

"'Fightin' Fred Starlight, the Boy Rover of the Pacific," he read aloud. "Humph! Is it good?"
"Bet your life. It's a redhot story."

"I want to know! Who was Mr. Moonshine - what's his name - Star-"He was a sailor," was the sulky answer. Josiah was no fool, and knew

when he was being made fun of. The captain opened the book and read a page or two to himself. Then he said: "I see he knocked the skipper down 'cause he insulted him. Nice, spunky chap. I'd like to have had him aboard a vessel of mine. And he called the old man a 'caitiff hound?' Awful thing to call a feller, that is. I'll bet that skipper felt ashamed. Looks like a good book. I'll borrow it tonight to read while you're doin' your lessons." "I ain't got any lessons to do."

"Oh, ain't you? I thought that was 'rithmetic over there." "Well, I know 'em now. Besides you ain't got any right to order me around. You ain't my uncle. Can't I read that book, Uncle Perez?"

Poor Perez! He hesitated, smallowed once or twice and answered: ' ou can read it after you've studied a spell. You'll let him have it then, won't you, Eri? Now study, like a good boy." Captain Eri looked as if he would like to say something further, but he evidently thought better of it, and tossed the paper novel across to Cap-

tain Perez, who put it on the table, saying, rather feebly: "There now, it's right there, where you can have it soon's you've l'arned your examples. Now pitch in, so's the teacher can see how smart you are." His nephew grumblingly got his paper and pencil, took the arithmetic

thumbs and looking, as he felt, uncom fortable. Soon Josiah, announcing that his studies were completed, grabbed the novel from the table, took a lamp from the kitchen and went off to bed. When he had gone Captain Jerry said, "Perez, you're sp'ilin' that boy." "I s'pose I am, I s'pose I am, but I

can't bear to be cross to him, somehow. Poor Lizzie, she made me promise I

wouldn't be, and I jest can't, that's all. You understand how 'tis, don't you,



is it gittin' to be?"

Captain Jerry announced that it was bedtime, and that he was going to turn in. Perez, still looking worried and anxious, said that he also was going to bed. Captain Eri thought that he would sit up for awhile.

Another hour and still another went by, and the captain sat there in his are just what they are recomme rocker. His two friends were sound to be asleep. Mrs. Snow called twice from the head of the stairs to know if Elsie had come back, and where on earth she could be. Captain Eri's answers were cheery and to the effect that the young lady had an errand uptown, and would be home pretty soon, he guessed. Nevertheless, it might have been noticed that he glanced at the clock every few minutes, and grew

more and more fidgety. It was after 11 when Elsie came in. She hurriedly and with some confusion apologized for being so late, and thanked the captain for sitting up for her. She made no offer to explain her long absence, and as she went upstairs Captain Eri noticed that her face was, if anything, paler than when she went out, and her eyes looked as if she had been crying. He wanted to cause she evidently did not wish to talk. He pondered over the matter You say we are coming to a tunnel, while undressing, and for a long time Harry? Is it a long one? after that lay awake thinking. That the girl was in trouble of some sort was plain, but he could not understand why she said nothing about it or what its cause might be. She had bune. been her bright, happy self all day and = a part of the evening. Then she had idenly changed. The captain wonlered what was in the letter.

(To be Continued.) One of the curious devices of nature for scattering seeds is seen in the balloon plant of California. The fruit is yellow and is a little larger than an egg. It has the appearance of an empbag, but it contains a watery substance which evaporates or dries up when the fruit matures, a sort of gas taking its place. This gas is lighter than air, and the fruit flips back and forth in the wind until it finally breaks loose from its slender stem, rises into

and he looked up with a start hur, riedly folded up the tattered paper book he was reading, stuffed it into his.

Them Too Much Wittigiams of Maria Lectinska.

Them Too Much Witticisms of Marie Leczinska, the SO SAYS CHARLES BELL DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. OF

edy Cured Him Completely. North Range, Digby Co., N. S., (Special.)—"I am so filled with gratitude to Dodd's Kidney Pills that I cannot praise them too highly." These are the words of Mr. Charles Bell, well known here, and they are echoed by many another who has been freed from the tortures of rheumatism by m the tortures of rheumatism by

That's what Dodd's Kidney Pills do Rheumatism-clean it right out of destroys it.' To live peaceably in so-

The Venus of Milo explained. "Pulled 'em off hanging on car traps," she said briefly. Thus we learn beauty does not

No child should be allowed to uffer an hour from worms when prompt relief can be got in a simple but strong remedy—Mother Graves'

Worm Exterminator. "See here," said the irate roomer to the chambermaid, "don't you ever sweep under the bed?" "I always do," answered the "It's so much handier innocently. using a dustpan." - Chicago

TOO LITTLE BLOOD pretty individual molds.

Responsible for Nearly all of the

Misery Women Endure. Anaemia is written on the feature of ninety women out of a hundred. Unmistakeable are the signs of "too little blood." The weaker sex is assailed at all stages by the evils resulting from bloodlessness, from the girl who is weak and languid, with dull eyes, pale lips, fitful appetite and palpitating heart, to the woman who feels "never well," with pains in the back and across the shoulders, faint-ing fits and aching limbs. And later at life's turning point, nervous disorders and heart troubles make great calls on a woman's strength.

At all ages Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are especially valuable to the female sex, for they alone possess the power of making in abundance the rich, red blood of health. They fill the starved veins with new blood, so that enfeebled bodies are strengthened, weak nerves are fortified, and robust health

Mrs. E. Smith, Windsor,

my whole system was almost a wreck. blood had turned to water, and fected that I could scarcely go about. In fact life had almost become a burden, and there seemed little hope for me. One day a friend asked me if I had tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and told me that she had been in almost the same condition I was and that the Pills had restored her to her present splendid health. I took courage from what my friend told me and began to take the Pills. I took them regularly for several mo constantly growing stronger, and the internal troubles from which I had been afflicted were disappearing, and "Can't I read that book, Uncle Perez?" my whole system seemed to have hadn't ought to be givin' orders 'bout gained new strength. I wanted to what's none of my affairs. What time make certain that there would be no return of the trouble and I continue to take the Pills for a time after had really fully recovered. Since I have proved for myself what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can do, I have recommended them to a number of suffering people, and those who have given them a fair trial have proved with me that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Teacher-Is there suposed any vegetation on the moon? Shaggy-haired Pupil - Yes'm There's lots of things planted in the

Repeat ity-"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds.'

"I notice a man who had a cold in his head has committed suicide."
"Poor fellow! Now what fool friend could have advised him to try that remedy?"—Philadelphia Led-

W. N. U. No. 731.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc. Happy Bride (on wedding tour)-Bridegroom (momentarily depressed)—Yes; entirely too long. The conductor tells me they light up the cars before entering it.—Chicago Tri-

> Stir into the rice the creamed butter DODDS and the eggs, which have been beaten make a thick batter.

The wife of Louis the Well Beloved had more need than most of the consolations of wisdom and philosophy. He had Rheumatism for Ten Years That she possessed them both in a marked degree is quite evident. "To great goodness Marie Leczinska joined the shrewdness of her judgment on things of the mind. Several of her Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I suffered terribly from rheumatism for ten years," Mr. Bell continues, "I was so bad I could scarcely get in and out of bed. After trying get in and out of bed. After trying resource of them: "We ought not to a long to the same of them: "We ought not to them." various medicines without getting re-lie', a friend advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Six boxes cleaned the Rheumatism right out of me."

The some of them: we ought not to reflect more on the faults of others than will suffice to preserve ourselves from them. 'Human wisdom teaches reflect more on the faults of others us to conceal our pride; religion alone They do this simply and nat- ciety we must open our eyes to the y. Rheumatism is caused by qualities which please us and shut acid in the blood When the them on the follies and caprices which uric acid in the blood When the kidneys are healthy they strain this uric acid out of the blood. With no uric acid in the blood there can be no uric acid in the blood there can be no the sallowable for them to be ignorant of Rheumatism. Consequently to cure kidneys. Rheumatism, cure your kidneys are those who care least about instruct-bodd's Kidney Pills always cure the ing themselves concerning what it is shameful not to know.' 'Many princes have regretted when dying that they had made war; we never see any who repented of having loved peace.' 'Good kings are slaves, and their people are free.' 'The only thing which can make amends for the slavery of the throne is always obtain a seat.—New York the pleasure of doing some good.' 'In politics, as in morals, the shortest way to make men happy is to endeavor to make them virtuous."

CRANBERRY LORE.

Several Delicious Ways of Preparing

This Much Used Berry. There are all kinds of ways of preparing cranberries. Some cooks serve them as a very acid, thin sauce and take the trouble to strain it. This is a mistake. Cranberries should be heavily sweetened and cooked with little water, so that they can be molded in

A quart of cranberries require only a cupful of boiling water. Boil steadlly rather rapidly for twenty minutes, add two cupfuls of sugar and cook for ten minutes longer. An exact time must be given in cooking cranberries if one wishes to have them jelly properly. Almost any cranberries will jelly perfectly if cooked exactly according to these directions. Do not strain them. Pour into small china molds. This gives a dark, rich looking mold that is not too acid, yet preserves all the individuality of the fruit.

Spiced cranberries are something like spiced currants. Put two even tablespoonfuls of ground cinnamon, one of ground cloves and half a tablespoonful of ground allspice into a muslin bag and tie it up. Simmer it in a cupful of cold water for half an hour. Then add the spiced water to seven pounds of cranberries, three and a half pounds of sugar and two cupfuls of cider vinegar. Cook slowly until thick and then seal up in jars. Some housewives serve this in place of the or-

Cranberry sherbet is a refreshing A few years ago my health began to fail. I suffered greatly from inward troubles, and in about a year's time it is sometimes used as a unique sortine it is sometimes used as a unique sortine. my heart had become so badly ef- it should be served immediately. To rumor that the account was untrue. make it, boil a quart of cranberries with two cupfuls of water until soft. Add two cupfuls of sugar and stir until dissolved. Let it cool, add the juice of one or two lemons and freeze. it: - "Shiloh's Cure will always Some housewives may prefer the ice cure my coughs and colds."

sweeter. For a novel cranberry pie have at Let them stand while you chop the raisins and mix them with the flour, sugar, boiling water and flavoring. stir them into the mixture. Bake it between two crusts.

a reply from Lord Knollys, in which

Waffles In Style. extremely good, but until recently they have been half forgotten. Now they are actually fashionable, and it is quite the thing to serve them with brown sugar or maple sfrup as a separate

course at a luncheon.

This being the case, it is well to know just how to make them. Made with rice, they are delicious. A good recipe calls for a cup of boiled rice, three eggs, one ounce of butter, two cups of sour milk and one teaspoonful each of salt and soda.

to a froth. Add the salt and soda, stir in the milk and add flour enough to Be sure that the waffle irons arc very hot and buttered. Fill them three quarters full with the batter and bake

"Now, Pearl Beem," asked the Wyoming schoolma'am during the geogra-phy lesson, "what is it that volcanoes

AFTER 20 YEARS OF SUFFERING

Zam-Buk's Healing Power Proved by School Commissioner and Baptist Deacon. NB of the most recent converts to the Zam-Buk method of treating and curing disease is Mr. C. B. Sanford, of Weston, King's Co., N.S. Mr. Sanford is a Justice of the Peace for the

County, and a member of the Board of School Commissioners. He is also Deacon of the Baptist Church in Berwick. Indeed, throughout the County it would be difficult to find a man more widely known and more highly respected. Some time back he had occasion to test am-Buk, and here is his opinion of this great balm. He says :-

"I never used anything that gave me such satisfaction as Zam-Buk. I had a patch of eczema on my ankle, which had been there for over twenty years. Sometimes, also, the disease would break out on my shoulders. I had taken solution of arsenic, had applied various ointments, and tried all sorts of things to obtain a cure, but all in vain. I was advised to give Zam-Buk a trial, and as I am a firm believer in Nature's remedies, I did so. From first applying it I saws it was altogether different to the ordinary ointments and embrocations, and it soon began to show signs of clearing away the eczema on my ankle. This was so gratifying, that I persevered for some time with it, and I am glad to say it had the desired result. I am now cured of the disease which defied every other treatment for twenty years.

"This is not the only direction in which I have proved the merits of

Zam-Buk. I suffered for a long time from piles, and I found a perfect cure for this painful ailment in Zan.-Buk. Zam-Buk soothes the pain, relieves the congested veins, and so restores the elasticity to the tissues that the piles gradually but surely disappear."

Zam-Buk is a positive and certain cure for cuts, burns, bruises sprains, piles, feste sores, ulcers, scalds, blood-poisoning, eczema, scabs, chapped hands, cold cracks, chible ringworm, scalp sores, bad leg, diseased ankles, and all other; skin diseases and sinju Rubbed well into the parts affected, it cures neutralgia, rheumatism, and sciatica. All drug, and stores sell at 50c. box, three for \$1.25, and post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto price. Refuse the harmful imitations sometimes represented to be "tust as good."

Write for Weekly Price Lists.

JOHN HALLAM

A Definition. Lawyer-After all, what is an insane in which our great grandfathers ex-celled, says London Tit-Bits. "Squire Alienist-One who has committed a crime and can't prove an alibi. -Osbaldeston rode 200 miles in under Cleveland Leader. nine hours on relay horses, and want-ed to back himself to ride the distance

Corns cannot exist when Hollowin eight hours. A queerer test, according to our standards, was the match arranged between Horatio ay's Corn Cure is applied to them, because it goes to the root and kills the growth. Ross, riding his horse Clinker, against She-Is it true that Miss Blank is Lord Kennedy's Radical, ridden Captain Douglas. Ross knocked Douglas head over heels over a gate, going to marry the Prince?

He-Er-well, they have issued a the to serve at an elaborate turkey dinner. This ice melts easily, so that not belong to our day, but the hardi-hood has not left modern pole

Repeat grounds. Everybody knows the story of the polo player with a broken collar-bone who rode off his man

"You've made a mistake in your hand a cupful of cranberries, half a paper," said the indignant man, encupful of seeded raisins, a cupful of tering the editorial sanctum. "I was sugar, a cupful of boiling water, a ta-blespoonful of flour and a teaspoonful athletic match yesterday, and you then won the match with a total of of vanilla if you like the flavor. The pie will be just as good, if not better, without it. Cut the berries in half and cover them with cold water. confoundedly awkward because; you kill as many as twenty swallows be-see, I'm a coal merchant!"—Scottish fore breakfast. It was Ross who offer-American.

Lift the berries from the water and Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Went Him One Better. King Outside Politics.

A correspondent who called the attention of the King's private secretary to a New Year's letter from H. C. Brodie, Liberal M.P. for the Reigate Division of Surrey, to his constituents, in which he stated that "the King and the nation have found in Mr. Asquith a new Prime Minister of the highest talents," has received a reply from Lord Knollys, in which One of the occupants of a railway it reminds me of a sad occurrence that he says:

"The King strongly disapproves of his name being used in political circulars. I need hardly say, therefore, that His Majesty's name did not appear in the communications which you forwarded to me with his permission."

It reminds me of a sad occurrence that befell a friend of mine while we were traveling in Italy. He was an enthusiastic amateur photographer, and when we climbed Vesuvius nothing would satisfy him but a near view of the crater. He wanted to go to the very edge. The guides told him of the danger. It was the last seen of my poor friend! Sad, wasn't it, sir?" he added, turning "Isn't it good news that waffles are to the solemn man. The latter shook really in style? Every one has always his head. "Do you doubt my word?" known that waffles with sirup were said the traveler. "No," returned the solemn man, "I don't doubt your word, but I fancy your memory is failing."
"Eh? How so?" "Because," said the solemn man slowly and gravely-"because I am the man! And yet you don't remember me! I came out again on the other side of the globe, but I got my view!" There was dead silence for a few minutes afterward, and the traveler got off at the next station.

Gun With a History. The modern sportsman who objects to a gun weighing more than seven pounds would find burdensome a gun purchased by Arthur Seran of Wewoka, Okla., from a negro farmer, eighty years old, who lives near that place. The gun was given to the old negro when he was a small boy by his master in Texas. It is a double barreled eight gauge shotgun, handmade, weighing sixteen pounds, twist barrels, muzzle loader. This gun has a remarkable history, and the old negro's master, history, and the old negro's master, William Kimbrew, who was one of the ploneers of Texas, in Lennon county, made many a hard fight with "Wait a minute! I know-don't tell | the gun against the Indian and Mexme!" cried Miss Beem excitedly. "It's saliva! Redhot saliva."—Lippincott's Magazine

Shipments Solicited. TORONTO, ONT. Old Time Sports.

Many other a

COAL OIL, per ga

again and again as if nothing had Then there is the extraordinary record in markmanship of Horatio Ross, who in a pigeon match with known fifty-two pigeons out of fifty-three Well, shots at thirty-five yards. Another extraordinary feat not frequently performed was that he would go out and ed to walk anybody to London for \$2,500, and nobody would accept the



Hard riding was an achievement

A Nervous Wreck Now in Robust Health.

Mrs. M. E. Harron, of Newton, Ont., writes: "I must say our son would have been in a consumptive's grave long ago had it not been for PSYCHINE. He was taken down with La Grippe and a severe cold. His whole system was weak, including his lungs, which were seriously affected, as is always the case after La Grippe.

affected, as is always the case after La Grippe.

"After taking several remedies and treatments we procured PSYCHINE, and tongue cannot tell the marvellous results brought about in two months. He gained over twenty pounds in weight, and strength and appetite returned."

Mr. Harron himself is most emphatic as to the beneficial result of using PSYCHINE. He declares, "To-day I am in splendid health and have never been sick a day since I took PSYCHINE."

PSYCHINE is the greatest tonic known to medical science. It builds up the system and tones up every organ of the body, enabling it to resist and throw off disease. Weak nerves cannot exist where PSYCHINE is used consis ently. Send for a trial bottle and prove the truth of these statements.

PSYCHINE is sold by all druggists and dealers, 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle.



esday, March 24, 1908

Being su & Co., who: chased at

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> Hardwa Gents and

* TOMATOES, regula CORN and PEAS. cans for . SUGAR, 20 pounds

> Do not n it will only

One Door

NOTE.—On t tures, consisting Show Cases, Scale

FACTS ABOUT CHEW

The final report of

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live stock for 1908

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Saskatchewan, wh vince on September prises the greater I ritorial divisions fo Assiniboia, Saskatel basca. The provin the international 49th parallel on the parallel on the nor 760 miles. On the hy the province of North-West Territor arated from the pro on the west by the hegrees west from width of the provin boundary is 398 mi 300 miles; and at which is its northe miles. It has a lar square miles or and a water area miles. South of to is practically the chewan, the provinced for statistical pro-

districts, as nearly form in size. The trists is \$6,826,2 crop area in them 921,217 acres, or their total area. land in the nine c timated to be no 160 acres. There settlement in th the province. The Saskatchewan

end of 1908.