Sophy of Kravonia.

By ANTHONY HOPE.

Chapter Eight

HAT feverish month of July-fitting climax to the scorching arid summer of 1870-had run full half its course. Madness had stricken the rulers of France. To avoid danger they rushed on destruction. Gay madness spread through the veins of Paris. Perverse always, Lady Meg Duddington chose this moment for coming back to her senses, or, at

quacks, and I've been an old fool," she said composedly, sitting straight up in Lady Meg, and madness such as hers

will be what she used to be to me!" she cried. "We shall go back to England,



od of her long, sweed indecision was threatened with a forced conclusion. Marie Zerkovitch was preoccupied against both her friend's joy and her friend's perplexity. Great affairs touched her at home. There would be war, she said, certainly war. Today the senate went to St. Cloud to see the emperor. Zerkovitch had started thither already on the track of news. The news in the near future would certainly be war, and Zerkovitch would follow the armies, still on the track of news. "He went before, in the war of sixty-six," she said, her lips trembling, "and he all but died of fever. That kills the correspondents just as much as the soldiers. Ah, it is so dangerous, Sophie-and so terrible to be left behind alone! I don't know what I shall do! My husband wants me to go home. He doesn't believe the French will win, and he fears trouble for those who stay here." She looked

at last at Sophy's clouded face. "Ah, and your Cashnir—he will be at the front!" "Yes, Casimir will be at the front," sald Sophy, a ring of excitement hardly suppressed in her voice.
"If he should be killed!" murmured

Marie, throwing her arms out in a gesture of lamentation. "You bird of ill omen! He'll come back covered with glory?

The two spent a quiet day together, Sophy helping Marie in her homely tasks. Zerkovitch's campaigning kit was overhauled—none knew how soon orders for an advance might comehis buttons put on, his thick stockings darned. The hours slipped away in work and talk. At a colook there was a specially promoted captain five years earlier when to the window, flung it wide open and stood there, looking down into the great street.

sitting room, but of Casimir he could give no information save that he presumed he would return to sleep.

"I must wait—I must see him," she said, and, as the man left her, she went to the window, flung it wide open and stood there, looking down into the great street.

Recognized the Umpire. darned. The hours slipped away in work and talk. At 6 o'clock they went out and dined at a small restaurant hard by. Things seemed very quiet there. The fat waiter told them, with a shrug: "We shan't have much noise here tonight. The lads will be over there!" He pointed across the river. "They'll be over there most of the "They obscious and as he of the "They'll be over there most of the "They obscious and as he of the "They obscious and as he of they are there." They obscious and as he of the "They obscious and as he of they are t "They'll be over there most of the night, on the crowded boulevards. Because it's war, madame. Oh, yes, it's war!" The two young women sipped their coffee in silence. "As a lad I saw 1830. I was out in the streets in 1851. What shall I see next?" he asked them as he swept his napkin over the marble table top. If he stayed at his post he saw many strange things. Unpatural fires lit his skies, and be-

fore his doors brother shed brother's blood. The friends parted at half past 7. Marie hoped her husband would be returning home turning home soon, and with news. Sophy felt herself due in the Rue de in the Rue de Grenelle. She reached the little before 8. The concierge was not in his

room. She went upstairs unseen and passed into the drawing Sophy helping Mariein ner door leading to the room Lady Meg occupied stood open. Sophy called softly, but there was no answer. She walked to-

ward the door and was about to look into the room, thinking that perhaps Lady Meg was asleep, when she heard herself addressed. The Frenchwoman who acted as their cook had come in and stood now on the threshold, with a other home

puzzled, distressed look on her face.
"I'm sorry, Mile Sophie, to tell you, but my lady has gone."
"Gonel Where to?"

"Gonel Where to?"

"The solution of low in his A loud voiced fellow eyes he kissed her lips.

"To England, I believe. This m ing after you had gone out she ordered everything to be packed. It was done. She paid as here out bidding me alone stay till orders reached me from M. le Marquis. Then she went. Only the coachman accompanied her. I think she started for Calais. At least, she

"She said-said nothing about me?" "You'll see there's a letter for you on the small, table in the window there." "Oh. yes! Thank you." "Your room is ready for you tonight."

"I've dined. I shall want nothing. Sophy walked over to the little table in the window and for a few moments stood looking at the envelope which lay there, addressed to her in Lady Meg's sprawling hand. The stately room in the Rue de Grenelle seemed filled with a picture which its walls had never seen. Old words re-echoed

off she heard a servant girl answer, "It

intimacy and a life transformed. It said composedly, sitting straight up in her high backed chair. She flung a couple of thousand franc notes across the table. "You can go," she ended, with contemptuous brevity. Mantis' evil temper broke out, "She has done this, the malign one!" Pharos was wiser. He had not done badly out of lady Mer and madness such as her dium—her most disappointing medium. dium-her most disappointing medium.

never left you, Julia!" she cries in her

with her. She heeded it not. The streets were full of excited groups, but there was no great tumult yet. Men were eagerly reading the latest editions of the papers. Sophy pushed on till she reached Casimir's house. She was known there. Her coming caused surprise to the concierge. It was not the proper thing, but he made no dirficulty. He showed her to Casimir's sitting room, but of Casimir he could give no information save that he present the control of the strength of the spent twenty-eight years in the ranks before getting his first commission in July, 1897. He served with the 6th Militia Battalion in the Boer War, and was mentioned in Lord.

will look! The second sheet never ton Star. failed of a great success. Bands of lads came by with flags and warilke shouts. Some cheered them, more laughed and chaffed. One broad faced old man she distinguished in the cafe opposite. He looked glum and sulky and kept arguing to his neighbor, wag-ging a fat foreinger at him repeatedly. The neighbor shrugged bored shoulders. After all, he had not made the war-it was the emperor and those gen-tlemen at St. Cloud! As she watched he stir grew greater, the bands of marching students more frequent and noisy. "A Berlin!" they cried now, amid the same mixture of applause for that picture?" and tolerant amusement. A party of girls paraded down the middle of the street, singing "J'aime les militaires!" The applicate grew to thunder as they went by, and the laughter broke into one great crackle when the heroines

had passed. She turned away with a start, con science of a presence in the room. Cast mir came quickthrowing his helmet on the table as be passed. He took

her hands. "I know. Lady Meg. wrote to ... me," he said. "And you are "I have no now," she said,

· parameter of the real contract of the parameter which are not that her boundaries and answers

"I come to you only when I'm in rouble!" she said softly. "It is well," he answered and drew her with him back to the window. "It is war, "Without doubt it's war—without doubt." he answered gravely. "And be yond that no man knows anything. "And you?" she asked.

He took her hands again, both of her

he red star!" h in his, "My "And you?" "You wouldn't have it otherwise?" "Heaven for-

for Strassburg We are to be of MacMahon's "Your prepa-

make me sure I love you!" He answered as to a woman of his own stock:
"I have an hour now-and all the campaign," said be. (To be Continued.)

Lady Meg, and madness such as hers is apt to be recurrent. His farewell was gentle, his exit not ungraceful, yet he, too, prayed her to beware of a certain influence. "Stuff! You don't know what you're talking about!" Lady Meg jerked out and pointed with her finger to the door.

Early on the morning of Sunday, the 17th, having received word through Lady Meg's maid that her presence was not commanded in the Rue de Grenelle, Sophy slipped around to the Rue du Bac and broke in on Marie Zerko vitch, radiant with her great news and imploring her friend to celebrate it by a day in the country.

"It means that dear old Lady Meg is not constant to be received word through and not reasons given!" With her great news and imploring her friend to celebrate it by a day in the country.

"It means that dear old Lady Meg is not to speak through Sophy Meg did not now want them to speak at all.

Sophy Meg did not now want them to speak at all.

Sophy tore the envelope right across its breadth and shook out the flimsy paper within. It was folded in four. She did not trouble to open it. Lady origin and in no case is it less definite than in the case of the Collegiate Church of St. Peter, Westminster. The relationship of a dean, with his precular authority to decide who is and who is not to be buried in Westminster and people suppose. The vesting of peculiar authority in deans is of misty origin and in no case is it less definite than in the case of the Collegiate Church of St. Peter, Westminster. The relationship of a dean, with his peculiar authority, to the bishop of the diocese is very difficult to define. Certainly the Dean of Westminster is anthority and the collegiate control of the establishment of an independent authority to decide who is and who is not to be buried in Westminster Abbey; is larger than people suppose. The vesting of peculiar authority in deans is of misty origin and in no case is it less definite than in the case of the Collegiate Church of St. Peter, Westminster. The relationship of a dean, with his at le Burials In the Abbey.

the country.

Meg had carried it about, so as to be ready for the literal fulfillment of her bank ensed to be to me!" she've shall go back to England.

"Upon which," said Sophy, "I go."

The bitter smile lasted perhaps a minute more, then the gird num be read in that will be like!"

Her face grew su d.d.e.n.l.y

the oughtful.

Back to England.

Her face grew su d.d.e.n.l.y

the oughtful.

Back to England.

The bitter smile lasted perhaps a function a chair in a fit of tears as bitter.

She had erved or failed to serve.

Lady Meg's mad purpose, and she was fung aside. Very likely she had grown hateful—she, the witness of instant and reel that for which in a decision, as to the religious service to be held? Curiously enough, that is the real question, thou h in cur tolorate day it seems to be abound. Now will dissetablishment release the singular and the control of the same whims now past and out of far and that suit S of the same whims now past and out of far and that suit S of the control of the existence of the church, and was 'no mean authority who said: "An, yes, blshops are essential to the existence of the church, and was 'no mean authority who said: "An, yes, blshops are essential to the existence of the church, and was 'no mean authority who said: "An, yes, blshops are essential to the existence of the church, and the church, and deans are omly an accident; but you hand that suit S of the existence of the church, and deans are omly an accident; but you hand that was to long. Had there been no touch of a feet that Pr. Williams 'Pink Pills have surely cured me of a most stubborn case of indication, in what way could it also make a decision, as to the religious service be held? Curiously enough, that is the real question, thou h in car tolorate, the religious service be held? Curiously enough, that is the real question, thou h in car tolorate, which is not at all likely. It was in the church, and deans are only an accident; but you hand the church, and deans are only an accident; but you have the control of

letter, and no doubt cried now, for Julia had given her a friend's love. It Lady Meg had given her only what one spares for a dog—a kind word before he is banished, a friendly lament at the spanished, a friendly lament at the spanished of the s "Hazeboro," Abergavenny simply drops a syllable and becomes "Abervenny," and it is alleged that St. Neots sounds more like "Snoots" than anything else. Girencester seems to "are from "Sister" to "Sizeter." In Neots sounds more like bloods anything else. Cirencester seems to cirencester. In the conductor with questions.

"Which door do I go out" she asked of the conductor, as the train pulled into the station, where she the took to pulled into the station, where she the the took event she to conductor, as the train pulled into the station, where she train maked of the conductor, as the train pulled into the station, where she the took event she cars. "Both econductor, as the train pulled into the station, where she the the took of the conductor, as the train pulled into the station, where she the took event she cars. "Both econductor, as the train pulled int



"What awful looking frump posed "Why, that's a woman whose life was saved by drinking Whangdoodle's lover tea."
"Too bad."—Ohio State Journal

The African Buffalo. A wounded buffalo is vastly more dangerous when he runs away than when he charges, for in nine cases out of ten after a dash that may be for a few bundred yards or a mile he wil revengefully circle back to an inter ception of his own trail, stand hidden in grass or thicket until his pursue comes plodding along the trail and then charge upon him. Despite the flerce temper of a lone bull, his sayage cunning and his great, charging bulk, I believe him much less dangerous than the lion, for he has far less speed, than the iton, for he has far less speed, lacks the iton's poisoned claws and is a much bigger target. This opinion is substantiated by the indisputable fact that at least ten men are killed or mauled by iton to one killed by buffalo.—Edgar Beecher Bronson in Ceutary.

tury driven and you've star less its

HOLLAND'S "ORANGE BUD." ONLY ONE CURE FOR A BAD STOMACH

st be Treated Through the

n can be treated in many Indigestion can be treated in many ways, but it can be cured in only one way—through the blood. Purgatives cannot cure indigestion. By main force they move the food on still undigested. That weakens the whole system, uses up the natural juices of the body and leaves the stomach and bowels parched and sore. It is a cause of indigestion—not a cure. Others try predigested foods and peptonized drugs. But drugs which digest the food for the stomach really weaken its power. The digestive organs can never do the work properly antil they are strong enough to do it for themselves. Nothing can give the stomach that power but the new, rich, red blood so abundantly supplied by Dr. Wikliams' Pink Pills. new, rich, red blood so abundantly supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. So the reason for their success is plain. The health of the stomach depends upon the blood in its delicate veins. If that blood is weak and waters the gastric glands haven't the strength to secrete the juices which alone can digest the food. If the blood is loaded with impurities it cannot absorb the good from the food when it is digested. Nothing can stimulate the glands, and nothing can absorb the nourishment but pure, red stimulate the glands, and nothing can absorb the nourishment but pure, red blood. And nothing can give that pure, red blood but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Alfred Gallant, Mill River, P.E.I., says:—"For several years, previous and up to two years ago. I suffered continually from indigestion. I could not eat enough to keep my strength, and what little I did eat, no matter what kind of food, caused great pains, so that I became much reduced in strength, flesh and energy. I consulted several doctors and took medicine from them but without any benefit whatever. On the advice of a friend I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and soon good results were noticed. I could slightly increase the amount of food day after day, and suffered no inconvenience, until after taking ten boxes I could eat any kind of food and in a short time got back to my normal liams' Pink Pills have surely cure me of a most stubborn case of indi-gestion."

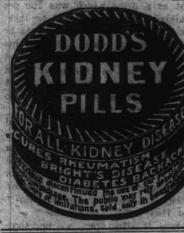
ation that equals Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It has saved the lives of countless children. road carried an old woman passenger ed, and explained that he could not

The Antiquity of Man. In his recent lecture in Washington, Professor Penck said that it has been known for quite a long time that in western Europe man existed during the glacial epoch. We now know that the great ice age consisted of different won't be too tiresome." And they part. the glacial epoth. We now know that the great ice age consisted of different glacial times separated by interglacial times. In glacial times the snow line dropped 3,000 or 4,000 feet below its present level in the Alps, whereas in are probably even that he and the government of the control interglacial times it lay about a thou sand feet higher than at present. Thus the temperature seems to have been higher in the interglacial periods than it is now. There is abundant evidence, —New York Times. says Professor Penck, that man existed during the beginning of the last glacial epoch. There is some reason for thinking that at least 20,000 years elapsed since the last glaciation and that the man whose Jawbone was recently found near Heidelberg lived 200,000 years ago.—Youth's Companion.

The man with the glassy eye and preternaturally solemn demeanor put down a sovereign at the booking office at Charing Cross and demanded "a ticket." "What station?" snapped the booking clerk. The would be traveler steadied himself. "What stations have you?" he asked, with quiet dignity.— London Globe.

tents and fresh buffalo meat, to cheap cotton tents, on the reserve, where insufficient rations were doled out, to them. In due time the Indians would disappear, as did the Saxons, Danes and Normans in England. One third of the Indians in the west belonged to the Anglican Church, due to the church opening the first mission at Pas in 1840. London Globe.

Not by Ike Walton. Now, here is true bliss,
One you shouldn't miss,
The greatest of joys a mortal could wish;
'Tis to sit on the edge
Of a cool, mossy ledge
And dandle a fly o'er the nose of a fish.



a month old, and every well of her. The "O her own people delight her own people delight in calling her, has, like most hables, blue eyes and fair hair, and, although Prince Heary, her father, is reported to have exclaimed. "Only a girl" the queen, her mother, greeted the announcement of

er, but the parents preferred to give ity. But the dwarfs exist, and ancient ner as first name that of one of her inscriptions on the Great wall, deciner as first name that of one of her most illustrious ancestresses. Juliana, countess of Stolberg, wife of William of Nassau-Dillenburg, was the mother of the five brothers, William the Silent among them, who helped to free Holland from the Spanish yoke. The baby's ofher names are Louise Emma Marie Wilhelmina, the first after Louise de Coligny, William the Silent's fourth wife, who, like Juliana of Stol-Louise de Coligny, William the Silent's fourth wife, who, like Juliana of Stol-berg, is noted in Dutch history for her plety and charity. The next two are the names of the grandmothers. The Dutch custom of distributing muisjes, or caraway candies, on but-

court. Every one in any way connected with the court was presented with a bag of the little sweets with biscuits inclosed, the whole being put up in a bag of the national colors, red, white and blue, tied with an orange ribbon." An enterprising Dutch astrologer cast the horoscope of the little princess twenty minutes after her birth. This is what he says: "Princess Juliana will will not be uselessly employed. She will be sympathetic and philanthropic and will work disinterestedly and quietly for others without desire for feward, but seeking perfection in all things. The princess will also follow art and science and will have a special talent for music and poetry. Companization of the remote forests on the Tibetan border. They took their wives and children with them. So affected were they by their terrible experience that some of them went crazy, and the remote forests on the Tibetan border. They took their wives and children with them. So affected were they by their terrible experience that some of the milder. They took their wives and children with them. So affected were they by their terrible experience that some of them went crazy, and the remote forests on the Tibetan border. ionable and eloquent of speech, she will possess the knack of getting on well with all sorts of people."

THE QUEER RUSSIANS.

They Are Kindly and Cruel at One and the Same Time.

No one can be long associated with Russians without reaching a condition of utter amazement at the extraordinary inconsistency of their mental makeup. The kindlest of men seem to receive placidly the most blood by saving it?"
"Yes."
"And after that?"
"After that I put in my time anding out how to get the thousands that other people had saved."— Chicago Record Herald.

The kindlest of men seem to receive placidly the most blood curdling doctrines. They enforce the cruelest of lays in the gentlest way, or vice versa. An odd tale fillustrating their queer ideas of discipline is told by a revolutionist who has just come to this country. By those who ought to know it is said to be typical of a to know it is said to be typical of a singular simplicity of mind which is also said to be peculiar to the Rus-

A follower of Tolstoy was called on for military service. He presented himself to the army officers, as requirserve because of his beliefs. "Ah," said the officer in charge politely, "but you understand that this means prison?"
"Of course."

"You will be sent," continued the of-Scer, "to the Caucasus," naming a prison of dreadful repute. "The guard will have to start at once with you."
He turned to several other officers. and discussed the matter of the guard for a few minutes. Then he had a happy thought.

"Why send a guard at all?" he said.
"You," turning to the young man—"you can find your way there alone, can't

"Well, then, that saves a lot of trouble," exclaimed the officers, delighted. So they wrote him a careful letter of introduction to the governor of the prison, explaining that the bearer was to be locked up as soon as he arrived

At the Synod of the Diocese of Sas-katchewan recently Venerable Arch-deacon McKay, in charge of Indian work in the diocese, said he wished to correct the impression that In-dians were dying out. In reality In-dians were increasing except among

Not What He Wanted, A Scotsman walked into a Montreal A Scotsman walked into a Montreal bookshop and, as the assistant thought, asked for Robert Burns. On being told this the proprietor of the shop himself got dewn three or four editions of the poet and took them to the waiting Scotsman. The customer, however, shook his head hopelessly, and said, "It's nae Robert Burns I askit for, but rubber bands!"

Philippine Pigs.

Army officers partaking of Filipine meals should know that the natives make great preparations for the killing of a/pig. When the owners are ready to kill, the pig is taken upstairs into the kitchen, where it lives luxuriously the kitchen, where it lives luxuriously on boiled rice, is bathed every day and prepared for slaughter like a sacrificial victim. "If you are personally acquainted with a pig of this sort and know the day set for its decease," says one writer, "you may send your servant out to buy fresh pork; otherwise you had better stick to chicken and ish." This advice is given because of the tendency of the native to turn his "rooters" into scavengers.—Army and Navy Journal.

writer and writer. The discovery was made in the course of a caravan journey along the entire extent of the mother, greeted the announcement of the child's sex with a smile.

Juliana is not a common name in Holland, and practically every one expected as a matter of course that the ting and laying granite blocks for the first courses and making brick for the superstructure. The towers were built first, and they served as military blockhouses while the connecting walls were put up. tered biscuits was not neglected at

Kept at their job by strict compulsion, the millions of laborers were inspired by the fear of an unusual penalty for error or rebellion. The workman who made a mistake or listened to agitators was promptly incorporated in the wall as so much building mateis what he says: "Princess Juliana will be trustworthy, honorable and prudent in word and deed. She will possess borers, obviating strikes and discongreat power of will, which, however, tent, but some of them ran away to will not be uselessly employed. She the remote forests on the Tibetan bor-

ting dwarfishness to their present day descendants. The Chinese legend to this effect may not be entirely astray. since it is likely that deserters from the army of labor fied to the forests and that the hardships of a wild, isolated life should have had effect on them after many generations. The dwarfs have long nails, terrible faces

and resemble apes. Dr. Geil believes that the Great wall has never been ntirely explored in anodern times previous to his expedition last year. He found a stretch of 200 miles that had not been mapped. At places the great wall climbed to a height of two miles above sea level. There were evidences of monumental barriers autedating Emperor Chin's celebrated inclosure.—New York Tribune.

"I sing to drive dull care away,"
Said the heroine, and for fun
The villain hissed, "It's a lucky thins
Dull care knows how to run!"

The Ruler of the Roast. Cook-Your wife, sor, came into the

foos aparol Isn't It Always So? his conversation with the starr My bosom with resentment fills, a case we get to talk with Mars The pas have got to pay the bills

GESI / His Creditable Purpose. Why are you moving so far away, Jingle-to save your credit?" "Nothing of the sort. It's to get new credit." 08 12 - it() iso.

A Stickler.
It matters not how hot the day
Nor how a bard perspires,
He keeps on striving every way
To stir up genius fires, A Stickler.

One Man Way. N. 8 The Lowly One-And were you born reat? The Great One-No; I thoust myself upon it.

Mrs. Craw-Where are you going

his summer for a rest?

Mrs. Crab—A friend of mine told me of a lovely place where they do nothng but play golf all day and bridge all Just the Candy.

If I were a candy man
I'd make the whole world sweet.
I'd take away the bitter words
That folks sometimes repeat.
No tears would fill the children's As have since time begun, And every one would smite all day if I were a candy man. homas Curtis Clark in Indianapolis

You

SPRING F

make the blood ri

using DR. CHAS

Fatigue and weakn

watery and impured Are you going to usual suffering and spring this year or the matter of your h

up the system?

It is for you to decthat Dr. Chase's Ner

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The nervous system ways exhausted in the

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Dr. Chase's Nerve I

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forms the new red

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If you would restor

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and round out the must use Dr. Chas No imitation is just is no substitute but a Mrs. John P. Sha

N. S., writes:—"I us Dr. Chase's Nerve Fo an excellent medicine

to be a splendid tre Dr. Chase's Nerve box, at all dealers,

Bates & Co., Toron

The Boss-Well,

The cook-Don't Faith, I dunno. If

shtay, I'll lave, an' i lave, I'll shtay!—C'

Minard's Liniment

"Why do you yell that manner?" said son. "Have you no dumb animals"
"Boss," answered ley, "when dat animals".

he's wass dan dun dumb.' - Wasningto

The Poor Man's I small bottles that

and sold for a ve

Thomas' Eclectric

power in concentra hundred times the inguents. Its che

make it the poor i

Gunner-And nov

Guyer-H'm! I'd

apples.-Chicago N

drawled a Swedish his employer a very "All right, John." "In a few minut turned with his ver

"Aren't you going ed?" asked the bos

"Ay tank not in the Swede. "Ay

charge an' he say,

Ay ask him: 'Will

in part payment?' do it."—Everybody

FRANK J. CHENRY Mak
partner of the firm of F.
business in the City of Ta
foresaid, and that said
ONE HUNDRED DOLA
case of Catarra that can
HALL'S GATARRI CURE.

NEEDLEWOI

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ribbon binding, finished.

An excellent

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organs.

IN EXPERIENCED HOUSEWIFE

water, nothing gets the dirt off so quickly and without injury as Sunlight Soap.

It was just two years after their wedding. "George," she said romantically as she gazed at the fantastic pictures the

"No, my dear. I do not." She looked up with a hurt expres-

"George, do you mean to sit there "No, dear; I do not remember our courting days because only night watchmen have to do their courting in the daytime. But I do remember our courting nights, and they were delightful, pet." But she said he was too horrid for

anything.-Chicago News

The Kaiser Wilhelm Canal. That the German government believes ships of war will be much bigger in the future is shown by the enlargement of the Kaiser Wilhelm cato thirty-six feet, with provision for a later deepening, if necessary, to fortysix feet. The width of the canal is to be doubled. The new dimensions of the locks will considerably exceed those at Panama

Used according to directions, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial will afford relief in the most acute form of summer complaint. Whenever the be lost in seeking the aid of the Cor-lial. It will act immediately on the stomach and intestines and allay the irritation and pain. A trial of it will convince anyone of the truth of these assertions.

Magistrate—Have you any visible neans of support? Prisoner—Yu3, yer wushop. (To his wife, a laundress) — Hemmar, stand up so's the court can see yer.—Throne and Country.

Ty Pads kill the flies and the disease

Griggs-The doctor said I must hrow up everything and take a sea Briggs—Got the cart before the horse, didn't he?—Boston Transcript. Minard's Liniment cures Garget in

Louis XIV., King of France, as-May, 1643, and occupied it till his death on the list of September, 1715, a period of seventy-two years and 110 days. He was succeeded and 110 days. He was succeeded by his great-grandson, who became Louis XV. and reigned for nearly fifty-nine years, these two reigns amounting in the aggregate to 131 years, which is another record. If ancient records are to be lieved, King Pepy II. of Egypt en-joyed a reign extending over the

extraordinary period of ninety-four

A Boomerang.

Little Archie, aged four, had been very troublesome all day and especially trying to his father, who had had to stay at home as he was not well enough to go to work. In the evening, after the little fellow had said his prayers, his father called him, thinking it a good time to say a "word in season" and began by asking, "My son, why is it that father and mother have had to punish you so often today?" Archie thought a minute and then to his father's discomfort replied, "I guess it was cos you were plied, "I guess it was cos you were both sick and cross to-day."

