MARY MASON.

It was in a little house on a little street, a little Nebraska town—the sown of

The little woman was crouched up on the carpet sola in a limp heap. She looked ll, but sanguine—exhausted, but relieved, The remains of the midday meal were on he table. The were traces of ashes about he stove. The baby's gown was begrimd. In spite of these facts the mistress of he modest home smiled sweetly. Well,'exclaimed her visitor, one comprehensive glance embracing the unwonted neglect of the place, 'I heard you were not teeling well, but I did not know you required assistance with your housework. I supposed, of course, your friend Mrs. Mason was with you.

The little woman looked up with a

Then she would stay all afternoon. She was allus here when Tom come home to supper. Her husband took his supper at the hotel, so she used to jine us. Samyel never got back from the store before 11, so held stay at our house to peak the time.

never got back from the store before 11, so she'd stay at our house to pass the tune. Tom, he'd go for the mail, an' come back, an' there she was. 'Rad the noos!' she'd say. Tom, who is natchilly pelite, 'ud read it. He'd read, an' read, an' read! 'Land's sakes!' Mary Mason 'ud put in, go on! I could j'st set here all night an' listen.' Au' she did—pretty near!'

There was a mourntul silence.
'On the farm,' continued Mrs. Robinson, 'me an' Tom allus went to bed at 8. How was we to go to bed even at 10 with Mary Mason, a sittin' there? 'Land o' the livin'! she'd say, seein' me a patchin', 'I'm glad I ain't got enny children to keep a-slavin' ier, they do take such a slew of work!' But when I got through the mendin', an' Tom had read every word in the paper, even the advertisements—there she was! Tom he'd yawn an' yawn. I'd tell as how I was dead beat, not havin' got much sleep the night before with the baby that was croupy. She never pretended to hear. By'm by. Tom, he'd go into our bedroom that's off the settin' room, an' he'd haul off his shoes, an' sling 'em on the floor real hard. That didn't stir her. It was awful provokin'.'
'It must have been!' her visitor acquiesced.
'Then they was the borryin.' Not that

"It must have been!" her visitor acquiesced.

"Then they was th? borryin." Not that Mary Mason called it borryin.' She said she hadn't a bit of use for folks that borryeyd. She said when she wanted anything from a person she neighboured with that she just went in 'an took it reel friendly like. That's how our groceries kept a melin.' 'Tain't worth while me buyin' a package yeast that costs 5 cents' sire'd say, 'when nalf a cake will make a bakin' for me and samyel. I'll take a bit of your'n.' The sext time she come 'twould be flavorin'. Wo use of me gettin' a whole bottle of van-fler,' she'd say, 'when I only make a cake

once a week. A teaspoon 'ill do me.' Then there was tea. Sumyel drank only caffee, an' ' 'twould be ex'ravagance for me,' she says, 'to buy half a pound of tea for myself.

'I'll take a pinch of yours.' So she took a pinch—most every day. Pinches make pounds—enough of 'em. 'Pickles,' she oft n observed, 'I'm most especially fond of, but Samyel says they rust out the linen' of a body's stomach. So I've made up my mind I'll eat m'ne over here, an' then be won't know if the linen' o' my etomach is rusted out or not.' I wish," feebly concluded Mrs. Robinson, 'that you'd look at that row of empty jurs on top of the kitchen press!'

A depressing and significant silence followed.

d. In gath of these facts the assertes of bundents home smiled sweetly.

"Well' exclaimed her visitor, one comprehensive glance embracing the unwonted neglect of the place, it beard you were not cleain well, but I din not know you required assistances with your burned Mrs.

The little woman looked up with a sparkle in her eye.

"O. I'm well cough. I was divine cough to last Towed," I was divine cough to last Towedy. I'm been except the burned of an 'things straightened become of the little in tow I can let things be. There ain't no one to notice Mrs. Mason, abed only come over. Truth is, we've got such of Mary Mrs. In the word of the man was conficiential.

"Me an' Tom," he explaimed, 'three little date is the man was conficiential.

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"Me an' Tom,' he explaimed, 'three little date is a little date in the little date is a little was to live real near folks, and have them tolks neighborly. Out the held section we might be two weaks 'thout seeing a body to speak tow, an' here well an adapt to a three the little date is a little was to live real near folks, and have them tolks neighborly. Out the held section we might be two weaks 'thout seeing a body to speak tow, an' here well and the proper than the little date is a little was to live rain and the properties of the man and the properties of the proper

'Then my temper rises. It come up like milk a-b:lin'. You don't know it's near the top till it runs over. 'I ain't jokin', 'I says. 'If we move back on the farm 'twill be to get shet of you!'
'What's that?' she says, an' stands

"What's that?" she says, an' stands there a gawpin."

'It'll be to get shet of you!' I repeated reel deliberate 'This is the last hint I'll give ye, Mary Mason!"

'Did she take it? the visitor queried.
A faint smile of triumph illumined the face reposing on the patchwork pilow.

'O, yes, she took it—along with the biled dinner. She said, though, that her faith in human natur' was shook. She said she'd never again try to neighbor with a woman who didn't appreciate the friendilness of persons more accustomed to sassiety. She lowed she never had much use nohow for tolks who conidn't tell findoosickle from sauerkraut. auerkraut.

sauerkraut.

So your ordeal is at an end?'

'We believe so,' the little woman said hopefully. 'It's a week since we had the biled dinner—most of which we didn't have. She ain't come over since. I'm getien' my health back. Tom an' me is livin' happy an' peacetul again. We go to bed at half past 8. The children gets all their share at meal times. I red up when I feel willin'. Tom says it's too good to last. He says she'll come back one of these days. Do you think she will?'

FACTS MBOUT UHOCOLATE. on the Carao Tree, but We'gh Afterward wit, the Pipe Clay.

Right here let us settle the difference between the meaning of the words cocoa, cacao and coca. Cocoa is the name cos, cacao and cocs. of the species of palm which produces the eccount, a fruit too wall known to need description; also, the fiber so largely used for making matting, hats brushes, etc. Cacao is the fruit of another tree from which we ob'ain chocolate, and which is universally misnamed by manufacturers as cocoa. Coca is the name given to the South African shrub, the leaves of which are used by the natives of Peru, Chili and Bolivia as the betel is in Asia, to allay hunger and thirst and to supply a stimulant which gives energy to endure extraordinary exertion. From these leaves the well known drug cocaine is prepared. The cacao trees of Central America rarely exceed 20 feet in height. The leaves are large, oblong and pointed; the nuts contained in long, oval pointed pods. It produces two crops a year, beginning to tinuing from forty to fifty years. The trees are planted 15 feet apart, and when young require to be sheltered from the sun, in the same manner as is practiced in coffee plantations. At first bananas or plantains are used for that purpose, in order that some profit may be derived at once from the fruit of those fast growing plants, but meanwhile another tree, also of speedy growth, but less quick than the banana, is set out at intervals. In Nicaragua it is usually the beautiful tree with the bright red blossoms, known as the madre de cocoa—'mother of the cocoa.'

Of course, it requires some capital to start a plantation, although cocoa trees grow wild in numbers in Central American forests and land may be had almost for the asking by intelligent foreigners. One has to wait longer for the first return in cocca than in coffee, but the price of the former is much higher and there is little competition. When once a grove of either is wall established and in full bearing the fortunate possessor is 'fixed' for life, with large, sure and steady revenues for very small annual ou'lays of money and labor.

One of the curious facts about chocolate is that it costs a good deal more where it grows if you buy the manufactured article than in New York, duties and all. The reason is because here you get the genuin unadultered article, while in our markets you get mostly pipe clay, which is cheap, you get mostly pipe clay, which is cheap, heavy and harmless. The planter dries his selective absorption, but how it is that this cocoa beans in the sun and sells them on the spot in their crade state for from 50 to 80 cents a pound, yet you can buy 'choootlate'—so called—in New York for 45 cents a pound. The Yankee manutacturer adds pipe clay liberally, but judiciously, giving his customers the utmost they will stand; is metallic silver) is the most interesting question connected with the process. Such an action has never been known previously to this discovery, and it will most certainly repay scientific invastively five times as much as cocoa; and as the profit in lager beer is in the foam and in ginger pop in the fizz, so in manufactured chocolate the profit is in the adulteration.

I herefore, that the plate has a power of the plottographic image (which, it is presumed, is metallic silver) is the most interesting question connected with the process. Such an action has never been known previously to this discovery, and it will most certainly repay scientific invastingation.

Sir Trueman Wood was to reciprocally skeptical to be convinced by mere inspection of finished results, and requested therefore.

"Gracious me! she says, 'il that ain't lu:k! I told Samyel this mornin' I was clean beat out housekeepin' an' would like a chance to recoopyrate. Here it is! I'll go out to the farm with you an' stay for three months!"

Then I knew that my last hint had fall'n flatter'n the breakfast puffs you make from a newspaper prize recipe. I had felt my family peace a-goin', I had suffered my own health a-goin'—an' I seen my dinner a goin' too. So, I riz in my wrath.

'No,' I says 'you ain't comin'—for you ain't goin' to be asked.'

'She bust out a-laffin'.

'Mercy me!' she says, 'What a one you are for jokin'! I never see the beat of you Mis' Rob'son. I ain't so awful pertickler that I wait for folks to ask me.'

'Then my temper rises. It come up like wills,' You alor here it is! I'll and level to recombination with the freshly expressed juice of the vanilla bean. After being boiled for a certain length of time it is poured into mulds and allowed to cool, when it becomes the rarely seen genuine chocolate of commerce Having once tasted the thick delicious chocolate grown, made and brewed a la Centro Americano, you cease to wonder at the early enthusiasm which named the plant Teeboromo—'nectar of the gods.' It is not a stimulant like tea or coffee, but answers for both meat and drink, being a mild nourishing food in a very condensed form.—Philadelphia R:cord.

HEART'S HEALER,

Ars. Mugger, Wile of Capt. Charles Mugger, of Sydney, C. B., Got Relief in 30 Minutes From Heart Disease of Eour Years Standing, and declares She Owes Her Life to Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart.

'It affords me great pleasure to commend Dr. Agnews's Cure for the Heart. I was sorely affl cted with heart trouble, accompanied with dizziness, palpitation and smothering sensations. For over four years I was treated by best physicians, and used all remedies known to man. I determined to try Dr. Agnew's Cure for toe Heart. The first dose gave me great relief inside of thirty minutes. I used two bottles, and felt today I have been completely cured.'

Fixing Working Points on Picks.

An Fnglishman has patented a device An Fightsman has patented a device tor tixing removable working points in picks and like all tools which will be appreciated by all who use them. The points are provided with wedged-shaped shanks fitting into sockets in the ends of the pick and secured by locking rods which extend into the eye tor the handle where they may be secured by nnts or in any other convenient manner.



COLOR IN THE CAMBB 1.

Fuller Particulars of the La'es' Scheme

Lately-arrived English journals bring additional particulars of the latest method of color photography, that of Villedieu Caassagne, which has been already men-tioned in these columns. The patron of the new art is Sir Henry Truemsn Wood, an earnest scientist and trustworthy author ity in all matters relating to photography, and although his remarks are characterized by cautiousness and restraint it is very probable that he has a high opinion of the v lue of the discovery.

The inventor, Mons. Chassagne, has

developed the original idea of Dr. Adrian Dansac, and the following is his method (but he keeps secret, at all events for the present, the nature of the four solutions he mploys): A negative is taken on a gelatine plate, prepared by treatment with one of his solutions. This is developed and fixed in the ordinary manner. It shows no trace whatever of color at this stage. From it a positive is taken on paper or glass, the paper or glass being also speci-ally prepared with the peculiar solution. The transparency and paper print in no way differ, to all appearance, from an ordinary positive, and show no traces of color either by reflected or transmitted light. It is now washed over successively with three colored solutions; blue, green and red, and it takes up the appropriate colors in the appropriate parts; these three colors giving by their various combinations all the varieties of hues. It would seem therefore, that the plate has a power o selective absorption, but how it is that this

quested, therefore, M. Chassagne to deonstrate the whole process for his benefit, which the inventor must obligingly agreed to do. The demonstration took place in the Laboratory of Kings College. There were present Professors Thomson and Herbert Jackson, of King's College, and Coptain Abney, a distinguished worker in photography, who has himself made some valuable discoveries in the art. That such results should be obtained

by such a process seemed a priori in the highest degree improbable, but undoubtedly they were obtained. Tae photographs, which on the merning of the of the demonstration. ly they were obtained. Tas photographs, which on the mrning of the of the demonstra'ion day were taken by the spectators themselves, were not extra good ones, the day being cloudy and the lighting of course, poor. N vertheless the positives which were made by one of their numbers the following day showed with perfect distinctness, when treated according to the directions of the inventor, the colors of a bunch of flawers bought at Covent Garden, on the way to King's College. O her test objects of vivid colors also produced excellent results, considering the character of the negatives employed.

Some paper positives, brought by M. Chassagne from Paris, which had the appearance of ordinary silver prints toned with chlorade of gold, gave fine results. Mr. Wood says in conclusion:

'Further experiments and independent mestigations (for which M. Chassagne has kindly promised me the materials) will no doubt throw more light on the nature of the process. but I cannot believe that any investigation will throw doubt on its genuine character, for it was carried out under test conditions, last week, the sole reservation being the nature of the materials employed. I hope that a fuller account of the method may shortly be persented to the society in the form of a paper.'

The prints on paper, with one exception,

paper.'
The prints on paper, with one exception,

"The Ideal Tonic." Tones up the System, **CAMPBELL'S** Restores the Appetite. **QUININE WINE** No other Quinine Wine is just as good.

show a complete or full photograph in mon-ochrome, with color tints superimposed over the lights only; the deeper shade showing none of the color mingled with neutral shad-ing, which is so distinctive of nature as against colored photograph or of the true heliochrome.

against colored photograph or of the true heliochrome.

Yet in spite of this appearance and the absence of those nearly of quite white reflections, which always strike from the high lights of colored objects when the light faces very obliquely upon them, it is quite impossible to resist the conviction that there is some definite automatic action which controls the distribution of the colors. The method doubtlessly involves some true hitherto unknown principle of heliochromy or color photography.

HER MAJESTY'S

Loyal Canadian People

THEY SHOULD ALL BE STRONG AND HEALTHY.

Paine's Celery Compound Will Enable Our Women to Live As Long as Our Queen.

It Will Give Our Men Strength and Vigorous Manhood.

Sickly Canadians Can be Made Hale, Hearty and Happy, and Worthy of Their Country.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPJUND DOES THE GOOD WORK.

Our splendid variety of C.nadian Climate is unsurpassed in the world. Our men and women should be examples of health, v gor and strength. Unfortunately, we have too much sickness and disease in our land, but it is the fault of the people, not the land they inhabit.

To those who are ailing we would say, try what wonders Paine's Celery Compound can do for you. Its marvellous heath giving vitues can make us a strong and healthy people in a very short time.

ing vi tues can make us a strong and healthy people in a very short time.

Paine's Celery Compound quickly banishes nervousness, debility, dyspepsia, liver and kidney troubles, blood diseases, rheumatism and nevralgio. It is nature's sprig cleanser and healer. If you are not in sound health one bottle will quickly convince you of its great value and power. "Paine's" is the only genuine; see that very set in the see that the set of the second of t

Long Run by a Mouse.

A very strange accident that befell a ouse is thus reported by the Albany Ex-

A wheelman hung his bicycle from the ceiling of his cellar, not far from a swing-

ceiling of his cellar, not far from a swinging shelf on which tood was kept. A mouse jumped from the wall to the tire of the front wheel, evidently hoping thereby to reach the shelf.

The wheel started, and the mouse naturally ran towards the highest part of it. It was able to stay on the top of the tire, but couldn't get enough of a foothold to jump to the wall. When found next morning it was very much exhausted, though still running. The cyclometer showed that it had travelled over twenty-eight miles.

MAN AND WIFE IN DISTRESS,

om Chronic Catarria — But Instan tancous Relief Follows the First Application of Dr. Agnew's Catarrahal Pow-der — Don't Neglect the Simplest Cold in the Head, it May-Develop into This Disgusting Malady Almost Before You Çan-Realize it.

Before Yes Can Realize it.

Rev. Dr. Bochror of Buffalo says: "My wite and I were both troubled with distressing catarrh, but we have enjoyed freedom from this aggravating malady since the day we first used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. Its action was instantaneous, giving the most grateful relief within ten minutes after first application. We consider it a godsend to humanity, and believe that no case can be so chronic or deeply seated that it will not immediately relieve and permanently cure."