And so it was settled, and Captain Perez harnessed Daniel and went to

the station for the trunk. That evening just before going hed the captains stood by the door of the sickroom watching Elsie and the lady from Nantucket as they sat beside John Baxter's bed. Mrs. Snow was knitting and Elsie was reading. Later as Captain Eri peered out of the dining room window to take a final look at the sky in order to get a line

on the weather he said slowly: "Fellers, do you know what I was thinkin' when I see them two women in there with John? I was thinkin' that it must be a mighty pleasant thing to know that if you're took sick somebody like that'll take care of you." Perez nodded. "I think so, too," he

But if this was meant to influence the betrothed one it didn't succeed, apparently, for all Captain Jerry said

"Humph! 'Twould take more than that to make me hanker after a stroke of palsy."

And with the coming of Elsie Preston and Mrs. Snow life in the little house by the shore took on a decided change. The Nantucket lady, having satisfied herself that John Baxter's illness was likely to be a long one, wrote several letters to persons in her native town, which letters, although she did not say so, were supposed by the captains to deal with the care of her property while she was away. Having apparently relieved her mind by this method and evidently considering the marriage question postponed for the present, she settled down to nurse the sick man and to keep house as in her opinion a house should be kept. The captains knew nothing of her past history beyond what they had gathered from stray bits of her conversation. She evidently did not consider it necessary to tell any-

asked no questions. In her care of Baxter she was more like a sister than a hired nurse. No wife could have been more tender in

thing further, and, on the other hand,

anxious for the patient's welfare. In her care of the house she was neatness itself. She scoured and swept and washed until the rooms were liter ally spotless. Order was heaven's first law, in her opinion, and she expected every one else to keep up to the standard. Captain Perez and Captain Eri soon got used to the change and gloried in it, but to Captain Jerry it was not

day after hunting everywhere for his Sunday tie and at length finding it in his bureau drawer. "I can't git used to this everlastin' spruced up bus'ness.
Way it used to be, this necktie was and spent his evenings in his room likely to be most anywheres round, reading and smoking. and if I looked out in the kitchen or

place and is in it." ain't it?" said Erl. "Then all you've tion as stage driver and was sent to it?" got to do is look in the place."

"Yes, and that's jest it. I'm always employed at the livery stable, Captain forgittin' the place. My shoes is sech a Perez felt the necessity of having him place, my hankerchers is sech a place, under his eye, and so Josiah lived at my pipe is sech a place, my terbacker the house by the shore, a cot being set is another place. When I want my pipe up in the parlor for his use. His com I go and look where my shoes is, and ing made more work for Mrs. Snow, when I want my shoes I go and look but that energetic lady did not seem where I found my pipe. How a feller's to mind and even succeeded in getting goin' to keep run of 'em is what I can't the youngster to do a few chores about

the growlin' when things was the old Perez, who had no governing power

"Yes, but jest 'cause a man don't the most of his faults or scolded him want to live in a pigpen it ain't no sign feebly for the others. he wants to be put under a glass case." its inmates had become almost as intervals of consciousness, in which he



"I can't git used to this everlastin'

spruced up bus'ness." marked as Mrs. Snow's. The young lady was of an artistic bent, and the stiff ornaments in the shut up parlot, had things on his mind. Then came and the wonderful oil paintings jarred | Captain Eri, also smoking. upon her. Strange to say, even the wax dipped wreath that hung in its circular | it you ain't off fishin' a morning like black frame over the whatnot did not appeal to her. The captains considered that wreath-it had been the principal the answer. "How's matchmakin' these floral offering at the funeral of Captain days?" Perez's sister, and there was a lock of to a centain degree why Miss Preston objected to the prominence given the spatter work "God Bless Our Home" motto but her failure to enthuse over

the wreath was inexplicable. windows the week through, and innowith late wild flowers came to be at

It might have been noticed that the even this he could bear. Elsie Preston electrician seemed a trifle emparrassed | was the drop too much. when Miss Preston came into the room but as the young lady was not embarrassed in the least and had apparently forgotten the mistaken identity inci- trouble was that between the two he,

But it came back again when Cap-

tain Eri said: "Oh, I say, Mr. Hazeltine, I forgot to ask you did 'Gusty come yesterday?"
Ralph answered rather hurriedly that she did not. He endeavored to change the subject, but the captain wouldn't

"Well, there," he exclaimed amazed ly, "if 'Gusty ain't broke her record! Fust time sence Perez was took with the 'Naval Commander' disease that she ain't been on hand when the month was up to git her \$2. Got so we sort of reckoned by her like an almanac. Kind of thought she was sure, like death and taxes. And now she has gone back on us. Blessed if I ain't disapp'inted in

"Who is she?" inquired Mrs. Snow "One of those book agent critters?" "Well, if you called her that to he face I expect there'd be squalls, but I cal'late she couldn't prove a alibi in court."

Now, it may have been Mr. Hazeltine's fancy, but he could have sworn that there was just the suspicion of twinkle in Miss Preston's eye as she

asked innocently enough: "Is she a young lady, Captain Eri?" "Well, she hopes she is," was the de-

liberate answer. "Why?"

"Does she look like me?" "Like you? Oh, my soul and body! Wait till you see her. What made you ask that?" "Oh, nothing. I was a little curious,

that's all. Have you seen her, Mr. Haedly that he hadn't had the pleasure. The captain glanced from the electri-

cian to Miss Preston and back again. Then he suddenly realized the situa "Ho, ho!" he roared, slapping hi knee and rocking back and forth in his chair. "Don't for the land's sake tell

me you took Elsie here for 'Gusty Black! Don't now! Don't!" "He asked me if I had taken many orders," remarked the young lady de

When the general hilarity had abated

a little Ralph penitently explained that it was dark, that Captain Eri bad said Miss Black was young and that she carried a bag. "So I did, so I did," chuckled the captain. "I s'pose 'twas nat'ral enough.

but, oh, dear, it's awful funny! Now Elsie, you'd ought to feel flattered Wait till you see 'Gusty's hat, the one she got up to Boston."

"Am I forgiven, Miss Preston?" asked Hazeltine as he said good night. "Well, I don't know," was the rathe noncommittal answer. "I think I shall have to wait until I see 'Gusty."

But Mr. Hazeltine apparently tool his forgiveness for granted, for his calls became more and more frequent, until his dropping in after supper came to be a regular occurrence. people of the better class are scarce in Orham during the fall and winter months, and Ralph found few con genial companions. He liked the captains and Mrs. Snow, and Elsie's so ciety was a relief after a day with th operators at the station. Mr. Langley

So September and October passed under the sofy I was jest as likely to and November came. School opened find it. But now everything's got a in October, and the captains had another boarder, for Josiah Bartlett. school again. As the boy was no longer the place, an achievement that wo "You was the one that did most of the everlasting admiration of Captain

John Baxter continued to waver be Elsie's influence upon the house and tween this world and the next. He had recognized the captains and Elsie, but these rational moments were few, and, know when to come down to the life although he talked a little, he never

whatever over the boy and co

mentioned recent events nor alluded to the fire. The fire itself became an old story, and gossip took up other subjects. The "Come Outers" held a jubilee service because of the destruction of the saloon, but, as Web soon began to re-build and repair, their jollification was short lived. As for Mr. Saunders, he was the same unctuous, smiling personage that he had formerly been. It was a curious fact and one that Captain Eri noted that he never ceased to inquire after John Baxter's health and seemed honestly glad to hear of the old man's improvement. He asked a good many questions about Elsie, too, but received little satisfaction from the captain on this subject.

CHAPTER X. C APTAIN JERRY sat behind the woodshed in the supplies smoking and thinking. He had done a good deal of the first ever since he was sixteen years old. The second was in a measure a more recent acquirement. The captain

"Hello?" said Captain Jerry. "How is

"Somethin' else on the docket," was

Now, this question touched vitally the er hair framed with it—the gem of the subject of Captain Jerry's thoughts establishment. They could understand From a placid, easy going retired mari-

ner recent events had transformed the captain into a plotter, a man with a "deep laid scheme," as the gentlemanly cigarette smoking villain of the mel-But by degrees they became used to odrama used to love to call it. To tell seeing the blinds open at the parlor the truth, petticoat government was wearing on him. The marriage agreevations like curtains and vases filled | ment, to which his partners considered him bound and which he saw no way to first tolerated and then like. "Elsie's evade, hung over him always, but he notions," the captains called them. had put this threat of the future from notions," the captains called them.

Ralph Hazeltine called on the after noon following Elsie's arrival, and Captain Eri Insisted en his staying to tea.

evade, nung over him always, but he had put this threat of the future from his mind so far as possible. He had not found orderly housekeeping the joy that he once thought it would be, but

> He liked Mrs. Snow, except in a marrying sense. He liked Elsie better than any young lady he had ever seen. The He was walking the twins.—Chicago

as ne would have expressed it, "didn't GREAT MEN WHO HAVE have the peace of a dog."

Before Elsie came a game of checkers between Perez and himself had

been the regular after supper amuse-ment. Now they played whist, Cap-tain Erl and Elsie against him and his former opponent. As Elsie and her partner almost invariably won and as cientist, Analyst, Magistrate, and Men and women great in point of knowledge, position and experience, say that Zam-Buk stands superior to all other healing substances, Read the Perez usually found fault with him agreeable change. But it was but one. He didn't like muslin curtains in his bedroom because they were a nulsance when he wanted to sit up in bed and look out of the window. But the curtains were put there, and everybody else seemed to think them beautiful, so

and Captain Eri had taken to "dr up" for supper to the extent of putting on neckties and clean collars; also they shaved every day. He stuck to the old "twice a week" plan for awhile but looked so scrubby by contrast that out of mere self respect he had to follow Ralph Hazeltine's frequent calls gave

him the inspiration he was looking for This was to bring about a marriage between Ralph and Miss Preston. After deliberation he decided that if this could be done the pair would live somewhere else, even though John Baxter was still too ill to be moved. Elsie could come in every day, but she would be too busy with her own establishment to bother with the "improvement" of theirs. It wasn't a very brilfiant plan and had some vital object tions, but Captain Jerry considered it

He broached it to his partners, keen ing his real object strictly in the back ground and enlarging upon his great regard for Ralph and Elsie and their obvious fitness for each other. Cap tain Perez liked the scheme enough, provided it could be carried out. Captain Eri seemed to think it better to let events take their own course. However, they both agreed to help if the chance offered.

So when Mr. Hazeltine called to spend the evening Captain Jerry would rise from his chair and, with an elab orate cough and several surreptitiou winks to his messmates, would announce that he guessed he would "take a little walk" or "go out to the barn" or something similar. Captain Perez would more than likely go also. As for Captain Eri, he usually "cal'lated" he would step upstairs and see how

John was getting along. But in spite of this loyal support the results obtained from Captain Jerry's wonderful plan had not been so star tlingly successful as to warrant his feeling much elated. Ralph and Elsie were good friends and seemed to enjoy each other's society, but that was all that might be truthfully said so far. Captain Jerry, therefore, was a little

discouraged as he sat in the sunsh and smoked and pondered. He hid his discouragement, however, and in re-sponse to Captain Eri's question concerning the progress of the matchmak

"Oh, it's comin' along, comin' along Kind of slow, of course, but you can't expect nothin' diff'rent. I s'pose you noticed he was here four times last

week?"

"I didn't count the time he stopped after a drink of water neither. Tha

wasn't a real call, but"-"Oh it ought to count for somethin Call it a ha'f a time. That would make four times and a ha'f he was here." Captain Jerry looked suspiciously at his friend's face, but its soberness was

irreproachable, so he said: "Well, it's kind of slow work; but, as I said afore, it's comin' along, and 1 have the satisfaction of knowin' it's all

for their good." "Yes, like the feller that ate all the apple dumplin's so 's his children wouldn't have the stomach ache. But, say, Jerry, I come out to ask if you'd mind bein' housekeeper today. Luther Davis has been after me sence I don't savin' station and stay to dinner. His sister Pashy, the old maid one, is down there, and it's such a fine day I thought I'd take Perez and Elsie and Mrs. Snow and maybe Hazeltine along. Somebody's got to stay with John, and I thought p'raps you would. I'd stay myself only Luther asked me so particular, and you was down there two or three months ago. When Josiah comes

back from school he'll help you some i you need him." Captain Jerry didn't mind staying at home, and so Eri went into the hous to make arrangements for the propos excursion. He had some difficulty persuading Mrs. Snow and Elsie to leave the sick man, but both were tired and needed a rest, and there was a telephone at the station, so that news of a change in the patient's condition could be sent almost immediately. Un-

der these conditions, and as Captain Jerry was certain to take good care of their charge, the two were persuaded to go. Perez took the dory and rowed over in the cable station to see if Mr. Hazeltine cared to make one of the party. When he returned, bringing the electrician with him, Daniel, harne to the carryall, was standing at the side door, and Captain Eri, Mrs. Snow

and Elsie were waiting. Ralph glanced at the carryall and then at those who were expected to occupy it.

"I think I'd better row down, captain," he said. "I don't see how five of us are going to find room in there." "What! In a carryall?" exclaimed the captain. "Why, that's what a carryall's for. I've carried six in a carryall 'fore now. 'Twas a good while ago, though," he added, with a chuckle, 'when I was consid'rable younger 'n I am now Squeezin' didn't count in them days, 'specially if the girls wanted to go to camp meetin'. I cal'late we can fix it. You and me 'll set on the front seat and the rest in back. Elsie ain't a very big package, and Perez he's sort of injy rubber. He'll fit in most anywheres. Let's try it any-

(To be Continued.) Mrs. Oldwed-Is your husband holding his own?

PROVED ZAM-BUK.

War Correspondent all Testify.

men:—
Mr. C. E. Sanford, of Weston, King's
Co., N.S., a magistrate, a School Commissioner, and Baptist Deacon, says:
"Zam-Buk cured me of eczema on my
ankle, which had defied every other
remedy tried during twenty years. It
also cured me of piles; and I take
pleasure in recommending it to my
fellow-men"

war correspondent, who has gone through twenty-nine battles, and whose dispatches during the Boer War were so eagerly read from coast to coast in Canada, says:—"Owing to were so eagerly read from coast to coast in Canada, says:—"Owing to the poisonous dye from an undergarment penetrating a slight scratch, my legs broke out in ulcers. At one time I had seventeen deep holes in my left leg, into each of which I could put my thumb, and had fourteen similar ulcers on my right leg. Remedy after remedy failed to heal these, and I was well nigh worn out with pain and lack of sleep. Zam-Buk was introduced, and I am glad to say that if gave me speedy relief. A few weeks' treatment resulted in a perfect cure of all the ulcers."

Dr. Andrew Wilson, whose reputation as a scientist is world-wide, in a book

as a scientist is world-wide, in a book recently published ("Homely Talks on First-Aid") says:—"Zam-Buk may on First-Aid") says:—"Zam-Buk may be relied upon as an antiseptic dressing which requires no preparation, and has the particular advantage of possessing unique healing properties."

Mr. W. Lascelles-Scott, the famous analyst to the Royal Commission for Victoria, says:—"I have no hesitation in certifying the entire purity of Zam-Buk. It is of great healing power for open wounds or injuries."

So one could go on quoting authority after authority, all of the opinion, based on personal tests, that Zam-Buk should be in every home. Zam-Buk should be in every home. Buk is a sure cure for cuts, burns scratches, cold-sores, chapped hands ulcers, scalp sores, ringworm, blood-poisoning, and eczema. It is also used extensively for piles, for which it is without equal. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, 3 for \$1.25; or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto for price. You are warned against harmful imitations.

Being in a hurry to get home from the theatre a few days ago, I walked to the corner of King Street," Mr. George Alexander says. "An old cabman with his hansom was the first on the rank, but I shook my head at him and called a taxicab

"As I approached it the hansom cabby said:—'So, Mr. G. A., you've no use for 'osses now, but you'll 'ave to 'ave one to take you on the day you're buried.' I went home in hansom after all."—Era Annual.

It Testifies for Itself .- Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil needs no testimonial of its powers other than itself. Whoever tries it for coughs or colds, for cuts contusions, for sprains or burns, for pains in the limbs or body, well know that the medicine proves itself and needs no guarantee. This shows why his Oil is in general use.

Turks who sell candies at expositions suite from the house, and threatened would take one occasionally."—Chi-

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

A BLESSING TO CHILDREN A medicine that will keep babi and young children plump and good natured, with a clear eye and rosy skin is a blessing not only to the lit-tle ones but to mothers as well. skin is a blessing not only to the little ones but to mothers as well. Baby's Own Tablets is just such a medicine. They cure all the minor ailments of children and make them eat well, sleep well and play well. Thousands of mothers use the Tablets and praise them. Mrs. Lorenzo Rose, Lake Talon, Que., says:—"I cannot say too much for Baby's Own Tablets. I have proved their value in colic, constipation and other childhood troubles." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mamma—Oh, look, Willie, your little baby brother can stand all alone. Aren't you glad?

Willie—Yes. Now I can get him to stand up against the wall while I throw knives round him, can"t I?

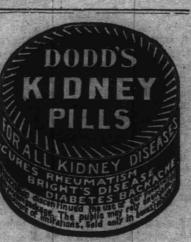
Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper. It is estimated that there are always 4,000,000 people at sea.

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

"I enjoy a quiet smoke," said a man to a fellow-passenger on a steamer. "Well," said the stranger, moving across the deck, "you will never be troubled with crowds while you smoke cigars of that brand."

Whether the corn be of old or new growth, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, the simplest and best cure offered to the public.

The bachelor girl looked down "You want to know why I never married " she said. "Is this idle curiosity, or do you mean business?"
"Business," replied the pert young
man. "I ought to get a column of
copy out of this interview."—Philadelphia Ledger.



TRICK SHOOTING.

The Way Some of the Stage Feats

sing interest, and which shoul-ve of inestimable value, appears i London Graphic of December 19 Are Accomplished. 1908. Under the caption, "Girdlin the Earth with an All-Red Route, When a champion rifle shot fires When a champion rine shot hres-blindfolded at a wedding ring or a penny held between his wife's thumb and finger or seated back to her shoots, by means of a mirror, at an apple upon her head or on a fork some salient facts and features of the building of the Grand Trunk Pa-cific Railway are depicted with pen and camera. Touching on the impor-tance of the All-Canadian Transconan apple upon her head or on a love held in her teeth, the danger of using a bullet is obvious. None, of course, is needed. The explosion is enough. The apple is already prepared, hav-ing been cut into pieces and stuck together with an adhesive substance, tinental as a connecting land link in the all-red scheme, the writer pro-ceeds to show the important part the new road is taking in the opening up and development of and development of a new and im-mense area of country rich in natural pulled through it from the "wings," so that it flies to bits when the gun is fired, is "how it is done."

Generally the more dangerous a feat appears the more carefully is What would probably be of even more interest to the reader of The Graphic across the seas, are the ex-

London Graphic on the G.T.P.

A descriptive article of more than

First Girl-I don't believe in early

be over thirty until I am married

WHAT IS HERBAGEUM.

Herbageum (Registered) is a vital

izing vegetable tonic and blood pur

in their food to turkey and other chicks as soon as hatched, strength

ens and ensures their lives. All the

Herbageum is sold in Hardware

cellent views which accompany the article, which show the first land seekers' excursion train, a glimpse of the town of Rivers and of Nokomis, tied to the assistant's foot. When, again, the ash is shot off a cigar which the assistant is smoking a piece of wire is pushed by his tongue and several interesting scenes in and around Prince Rupert. The views of Prince Rupert and harbor are partithrough a hollow passage in the cigar, thus thrusting off the ash at the mo-

A favorite but simple trick is the shooting from some distance at an orange held in a lady's hand. Great applause is invariably forthcoming when the bullet drops out on her cutting open the fruit. It is inserted by hand earlier in the evening. Half a : of

Another popular trick is that of snuffing out lighted candles. Half a dozen are placed in front of a screen, in which as many small holes are bored, one against each candle wick. At the moment of firing a confederate behind the screen sharply blows out each candle with a pair of bellows.

In most instances where a ball or other object has to be broken on a living person's head blank cartridge is used and the effect produced by cure my coughs and colds.' other means. A special wig with a spring conceal in it worked by a wire under the clothes is generally used, the confederate manipulating the spring simultaneously with the firing of the rifle. As the ball is of extremely thin glass, a mere touch suffices to shatter it.

ifier free from all drugs. The sec In these exhibitions some of the of its power, superiority, and cheap rifle "experts" invite gentlemen from ness over all Cattle or Stock Foo the audience to testify that the and Condition Powders is, that the audience to testify that the weapon is indeed loaded. The cartidge shown looks very well, but it ridge shown looks very well, but it is a shell of thin wax blackened to resemble a leaden bullet. It would not hurt a fly.

The experts invite gentlemen from less over an observed an observed and Condition Powders is, that in aiding digestion and assimilation it vitalizes, also usually adds about one-fifth to the value of the foods used. For twenty-three years prize-winning farmers, stock, pig and poultry breedfarmers, stock, pig and poultry breed-ers all over Canada, have in our

Tenants as Money-Lenders. At the time of his marriage four years ago to a penniless beauty, Mr. which it pays to do, is the best and Robert Goelet, the only brother of the cheapest tonic and blood purifier on Duchess of Roxburghe, who has pursale. That it excels for fitting up chased an estate in France, as a perhorses for spring work, ensuring firm manent residence in Europe, was the flesh, strong muscles and energized richest bachelor in America. His new nerves, and for growing and fattenresidence is situate by Meru Oise, ing animals, for more and better milk and is known as Sanricourt, the com- and butter, and for filling the egg pact old feudal domain of the de basket. It relieves heaves, strength-Beauvoir family. The price paid to ens weak legs in cows, stunted, the mortgagees was \$300,000. For near-scurvy and weak-legged pigs, and rethe mortgagees was \$300,000. For nearly twenty years the late owner, Marquise Ludovic de Beauvoir, existed in a state of penury. He was known to borrow from his tenants, who secured their advances by allocating to themselves portions of the land. The consequence was that, through the non-repayal, the tenants became the consequence was that, through the non-repayal, the tenants became the olders of large tracts, and it is excted that to buy out the tenants Mr. Goelet will have to pay an enorde- result of Herbageum vitalized blood mous figure. As soon as it was "Why, no," said Captain Eri, "I don't know's I did."

"A Turkisn bath is such an excellent thing," remarked Miss Tartun, "twas only three. So that's a gain, ain't "that I have often wished these the grand salon, removed the costly have a feet of the Louis XVI. Grocery, Drug, Seed, Feed, and furniture there, covered with gorge- General stores all over Canada.

"It is a feet of the Louis XVI. Grocery, Drug, Seed, Feed, and furniture there, covered with gorge- General stores all over Canada.

"The lagrand is a feet of the Louis XVI. Grocery, Drug, Seed, Feed, and furniture there, covered with gorge- General stores all over Canada.

"The lagrand is sold in Hardware, had a bill of sale on the Louis XVI. Grocery, Drug, Seed, Feed, and furniture there, covered with gorge- General stores all over Canada.

"The lagrand is a feet of the Louis XVI. Grocery, Drug, Seed, Feed, and furniture there, covered with gorge- General stores all over Canada.

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"The lagrand is a feet of the Louis XVI. Grocery, Drug, Seed, Feed, and furniture there, covered with gorge- General stores all over Canada.

"The lagrand is a feet of the Louis XVI. Grocery, Drug, Seed, Feed, and the Louis XVI. Grocery, Drug, Seed, Feed, and the Louis XVI. Grocery and the Louis XVII. Grocery a to sell it up, as well as many of the other historical treasures of the princely dwelling.

In one quarter of the earth, at least, wood, in a certain form, serves least, wood, in a certain form, serves as a common and constant article of diet, and that is the northern coast of Siberia. At several points the natives eat wood, and eat it because they like it. Even when fish is plentiful, wood usually forms part of the evening meal of these natives, as testified by meal of these natives, as testified by numerous travelers. Cleanly-stripped larch logs near every hut in that region are silent witnesses to the general fondness for wood diet. The dish is prepared by scraping off thick layers immediately under the bark of the log. These are chopped fine and mixed with snow, the whole being boiled in a kettle. Sometimes a little fish roe, milk, or butter is mixed with the wood.

Butter From Birds.

In South America is to be found a bird from which a species of butter can be obtained. This animal is known as the "oil bird," and one of its favorite haunts is the island of Trinidad. It breeds in rocky caves on the mainland, laying its eggs in a nest of mud. The young birds are extraordinarily fat, and the fat, having been melted down in clay pots, produces a kind of butter, says London Tit-Bits. This butter is used by the natives. The caves inhabited by these oil birds are usually accessible only from the sea, and the hunting of these feathered creatures frequently affords exciting sport to the adventurous in spirit. Butter From Birds.

Trouble In Store For John. Mrs. Freende—Why, what are you crying about?

Mrs. Newwedde—Well, you know Mrs. Newwedde—Well, you know John is away from home for a week

on business.

"Yes."

"He writes that he gets out my photo and k-k-kisses it every day."

"Well, that's surely nothing for you to cry about."

"Yes; it was just for a joke I took my picture out of his bag before he started and put one of m-m-mother's in its place."—London Scraps.

Diolch I Chevi, Eich Mawrhidri.

If you want to know what it means, ask Mr. William Abraham, M.P., or someone who can sing a Welsh song as well as the worthy member for Glamorgan. For "Mabon," as he is affectionately called by his countrymen, possesses a splendid tenor voice, and earned great renown locally as a vocalist before he entered Parliament. Even his speeches are delivera vocalist before he entered Parliament. Even his speeches are delivered, as someone once remarked, in "one of the sweetest, most flute-like voices heard in Parliament for many a long year." During the running for the "Windsor Consolation Stakes," as Lord Rosebery felicitously called it, at the time of Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee, Her Majesty was particularly gracious to Mr. Abraham, and called him by his bardic name. "I am pleased to see you, Mabon," said the Queen. "Diolch i chevi, eich Mawrhjdri," replied Mr. Abraham, and when Her Majesty had recovered, "Mabon" explained that it meant "Thanks to you, your Majesty."

TRY THIS FOR YOUR COUGH

Mix two ounces of Glycerine with a half ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure and a half pint of straight Whisky. Shake well, and take in doses of a teaspoonful every four hours. This mixture possesses the healing, healthful properties of twenty-four hours and cure any cough that is curable. In having this formula put up, be sure that your drug-gist uses the genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, prepared and guaranteed only by the Leach Chem-ical Co., Windsor, Ont.

Portland's Cigar Sandwiches In Portland they have actually in-Sunday just walks into a cigar store and orders a perfecto sandwich. He cularly good, showing the western terminus of the Grand Trunk Pacific to be most charmingly situated and already making a pretentious show Pacific to magnanimously gives back the bread.

—New York Tribune.

of becoming the important centre which it is destined to be. A bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consump The article which The Graphic pro tive Syrup, taken according to directions, will subdue a cough in a short duces will no doubt bring a clearer realization to many distant readers of This assertion can be verified time. the immense strides in railway building that is taking place in Canada to-day and of the unlimited possibilities of capital and labor in producing wealth in this great country of ours. are pleased to bear testimony to its merits, so that all may know what a splendid medicine it is. It costs you only 25 cents to join the ranks of the many who have been benefited by it: - "Shiloh's Cure will always

"Sir, could you give me a little assis'ance?" said the weary wayfarer. "I don't know where my next meal is coming from." "Neither do I." remarriages. I don't intend to be married until I am over thirty.

Second Girl—And I don't intend to plied the prosperous-looking indi-vidual. "My cook left this morning, too."-Philadelphia Record.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

A Great Composer's Confession. Sir F. Tosti, the famous composer who was recently invested as a Knight Commander of the Royal Victorian Order, tells an interesting story con cerning "For Ever," his first English song. "It was written," he says, "during a visit to London in 1876. ('Violet Eane') one evening in company with several of her musical friends, when she showed us some Herbageum Booklet reports testified that Herbageum when regularly fed, which it pays to do, is the best and verses. On reading them we arreed to set them to music, On reading them we all Singleton deciding which should be may remember how it sprang into success. Grossmith first sang it in a comedietta at the Gaiety Theatre, and in consequence of this circum-stance it reached the ear of Santley, to whom its success is, of course chiefly due."

> Dou't grit your teeth and work harder. Ease up a little. Don't talk any more than you can help. Talking takes vitality. Lie down in a dark place, if only for

Don't read anything in which you are not interested. Don't feel that everything must be done in one day. There are 364 more. Realize that it is better to leave things undone than overdo yourself. Avoid people and their woes at that

time. Seek some one frivolous.

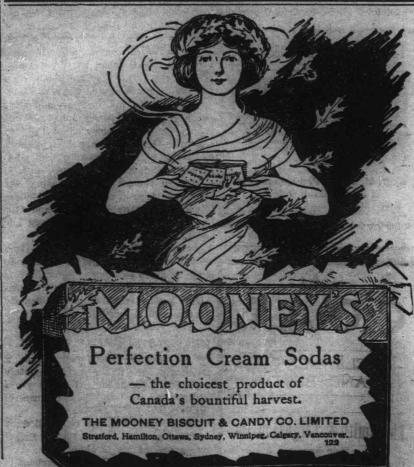
Don't try to improve yourself your mind a rest.





JOHN HALLAM

TORONTO, ONT.



FROM RAN TO

The Days of Ranchin Are No More Country Is Now a Cereal Raising La

Conditions on the ranch in Texas are rep the transformation that in the "panhandle" the cattle barons are to the background by makes his home on only tively few acres. Fo the greatest cattle range the "panhandle" is almost equalle prominen annals.

Fifteen hundred mile were needed when the was first inclosed, and was increased to 2,000 cross fences were set The ranch contained 3 narrow irregular strip, the boundary of Mexico, mensions of the fenced north and south.

Those who are famili laws will recall that tained her public land w to the union and that t er been any government that state. In 1879, B, were set aside by a co the purpose of buildin capitol at Austin. The ers were instructed to s but agricultural or graz

The corner stone was laid in 1885 and which has no superior in except the national capi ington, was turned over monwealth three year size it is the seventh bu world, being 566 feet feet high. As the work on the gressed the three millio

gradually deeded to

that had put up the st cost of \$3,250,000. was made up of Chicago head were former head were former S Farwell and his brothe well. An English compland \$5,000,000 was bond issue. This issue encirely been paid off. This tract of 5,000 was used as a ranch f was 200 miles long and armough its outlines lar. ine southern par Liana Estacanda, or one or the most land the early days, for it be a place from which dom returned. It was sante and was describe where all living things

thirst. the era of the randing the last, when cattle were on the big ranch. At as no enort had been . weils. In order to sup the cattle 300 wells we an average depth of windmills were set up ranch houses and winds ted an out lay of \$1, ranch was stocked wit the southern plains and the herd was raised by tion of high-class ic north. . The first cattle

The first cattle we plains, but today the up of the shortherns, Aberdeen-Angus variet into eight divisions, men were employed. At that time there and everything had

across the prairie, 150
The ranch was so rem
zation that it became
refugees, each of whor mer name" and a "Wild mustangs were fact some of them are The last buffalo was panhandle district in This ranch at one to of \$50,000. Ranching tinued until about 19 began to be a shorts range land, from owners held back the many years. Land the various herds, and lion acres were sold ranch. All during the velopment there had opposition and hostile Austil, and this did notile Secretary France. until Senator Farwel ponents they could ha called valuable if that it cost him and fact was that no one

very badly. The next period of the Panhandle began the capital syndicate its land to farmer 2,025 deeds have he there are 900,000 sort sold. One of the de 000 acres, but the m small farms, the ave When these sales a final transformation the Panhandle will 1 and an era of steady