The following is

Constituency

Alexandra Athabasca (Deferred)

Alberta:

(Continued.) nd try it they did. While it was Snow was distinctly large, and how Captain Perez, in spite of his alleged elasticity, managed to find room between them is a mystery. He, however, announced that he was all right,

'Don't jolt none, Eri, 'cause I'm kind of hangin' on the little aidge of noth-

"I'll look out for you," answered his friend, picking up the reins, "All ashore that's goin' ashore. So long, Jerry.

Git dap, Thousand Dollars!" Daniel complacently accepted this estimony to his monetary worth and jogged out of the yard. Fortunately appearances do not count for much in Orham except in the summer, and the spectacle of five in a carryall is nothing out of the ordinary. They turned into the "cliff road," the finest thoroughfare in town, kept in good condition for the benefit of the cottagers and the boarders at the big hotel. The hill by the Barry estate. Captain Perez's charge, they saw twenty miles of horizon line, with craft of all descrip-

Schooners there were of all sizes. from little mackerel seiners to big four and five masters. A tug with a string wrecks are too fur off shore, and we in that they could make out the con-necting hawsers. A black freight steamer was pushing along, leaving a thick line of smoke like charcoal mark on the sky. One square rigger was in sight, but far out.

What do you make of that bark, Perez?" inquired Captain Eri, pointing to the distant vessel. "British, ain't she?" Captain Perez leaned forward and peered from under his hand." "French,

oks to me," he said. "Don't think so. Way she's rigged for ard looks like Johnny Bull. Look at that fo'tops'l." "Guess you're right, Eri, now.I come

to notice it. Can you make out her flag? Wish I'd brought my glass." "Great Scott, man!" exclaimed Ralph. "What sort of eyes have you got? I couldn't tell whether she had a flag or

not at this distance. How do you do "'Cordin' to how you're brought up, as the goat said 'bout eatin' shingle nails," replied Captain Eri. "When you're at sea you've jest got to git used to seein' things a good ways off and knowin' 'em when you see 'em

This set the captains going, and they told sea stories until they came to the



"Perez, look here quick!" road that led down to the beach be neath the lighthouse bluff. The life saving station was in plain sight now, but on the outer beach, and that was separated from them by a 200 yard stretch of water.

where we take Adam's bridge.' "Adam's bridge?" queried Elsie, puz-

"Yes. The only kindshe had, I cal'late. Git dap, Daniel! What are you waitin' for? Left your bathin' suit to home?" Then as Daniel stepped rather gin-

gerly into the clear water he explained that at a time ranging from three hours before low tide to three hours after one may reach the outer beach at this point by driving over in an ordinary vehicle. The life savers add to this time limit by using a specially built wagon, with large wheels and a body considerably elevated. "Well, there now!" exclaimed the la-

dy from Nantucket as Daniel splashing emerged on the other side. "I thought I'd done about everything a body could do with salt water, but I never went ridin' in it afore."

The remainder of the way to the station was covered by Daniel at a walk for the wheels of the heavy carryall sank two inches or more in the coarse sand as they turned.

The little brown life saving station was huddled between two sand hills. There were a small stable and a henhouse and yard just behind it. Captain Luther Davis, rawboned and brown faced, waved a welcome to them from the side door. "Spied you comin', Eri," he said in a

curiously mild voice, that sounded odd coming from such a deep chest. "I'm mighty glad to see you too. Jump down and come right in. Pashy 'll be out in a minute. Here she is now." Miss Patience Davis was as plump as her brother was tall. She impressed one as a comfortable sort of person. Captain Eri did the honors and every

the living room of the station. What particularly struck Mrs. Snow | the only way to make sure was to was the neatness of everything. 'The reach down and feel." brass on the pump in the sink shone

Two or three men, members of the way, was apparently much taken with my husband taking a nap the most two states of an increase with the action of the best to be

men was the quiet, almost be ful way in which they spoke. They seemed like hig boys as much as anything, and yet the oldest was nearly

"Ever been in a life saving station afore?" asked Captain Eri. Elsie had not. Raiph had, and so had Mrs. Snow, but not for years. "This is where we keep the boat and the rest of the gear," said Captain Davis, opening a door and leading the

way into a large, tow studded room.
"Them's the spare oars on the wall.
The reg'lar ones are in the boat."
The boat itself was on its carriage in the middle of the room. Along the walls tain pointed out one thing after another—the cork lackets and life pre-servers, the gun for shooting the life line across a stranded vessel, the life car hanging from the roof and the

"breeches buoy."
"I don't b'lieve you'd ever git me into that thing," said the Nantucket lady decidedly, referring to the buoy. "I don't know but I'd 'bout as liefs be drownded as make sech a show of my-

"Took off a bigger woman than you one time," said Captain Davis. "Wife of a Portland skipper, she was, and he ed close in and struck again. We got ! em all, the woman fust. That was the sleeping rooms and then up to the little

cupola on the roof. With the telescope in the cupola they could see for miles up and down the beach and out to sea. An ocean tug bound toward Boston was passing, and Elsie, looking through the glass, saw the cook come out of the gallery, emp-ty a pan over the side and go back

"Let me look through that a minute," said Captain Eri when the rest had had their turn. He swung the glass around until it pointed toward their home away up the shore.
"Perez," he called anxiously, "look

here quick!" Captain Perez hastily put his eye to the glass, and his friend went on:
"You see our house?" he said. "Yes.

Well, you see the dinin' room door? Notice that chair by the side of it?" "Yes, what of It?" "Well, that's the rocker that Elsie made the velvet cushion for. I want you to look at the upper southeast corner of that cushion and see if there ain't a cat's hair there. Lorenzo's pos-

sessed to sleep in that chair, and"-"Oh, you git out!" indignantly exclaimed Captain Perez, straightening "Well, it was a pretty important thing, and I wanted to make sure. I left that chair out there, and I knew. what I'd catch if any cat's hairs got on

that cushion while I was gone. Ain't The housekeeper expressed her opinion that Gaptain Eri was a "case," again.

"Four hours and a quarter they was at it, four hours, mind you, and under at it, four hours, mind you, and under the second seco that so. Mrs. Snow?"

They had clam chowder for dinner-a New England clam chowder, made with milk and crackers and clams with shells as white as snow. They were what the New Yorker calls "soft shell" clams, for a Fulton market chowder is a "quahaug soup" to the native of the

Now, that chowder was good. Everybody said so. And if the proof of the chowder, like that of the pudding, is in the eating of it, this one had a clear case. Also there were boiled striped bass, which is good enough for anybody; hot biscuits, pumpkin pie and beach plum preserves. There was a running fire of apologies from Miss Patience and answering volleys of compliments from Mrs. Snow.
"I don't see how you make seeb

claimed the lady from Nantucket. "I sir!" declare! I'm goin to ask you for an other sasserful. I b'lieve they're the best I ever ate." "Well," observed Captain Eff, "here's

There was material here for the discussion that country housewives love, and the two ladies took advantage of it. When it was over the female portion of the company washed the dishes, while the men walked up and down feller you know." the beach and smoked. Here they were joined after awhile by the ladies, for even by the ocean it was as mild as early May, and the wind was merely bracing and had no sting in it.

The big blue waves shouldered themsclves up from the bosom of the sea, marched toward the beach and tumbled to pieces in a roaring tumult of white and green. The gulls skimmed along their tops or dropped like falling stones into the water after sand eels, emerging again, screaming, to repeat the performance.

The conversation naturally turned to wrecks, and Captain Davis, his reserve vanishing before the tactful inquiries of the captains and Ralph, talked shop and talked it well,

CHAPTER XI. UTHER DAVIS had been com-mandant at the life saving

station for years and No. 1 man before that, so his experience with wrecks and disabled craft of all kinds had been long and varied. He told them of disasters, the details of which had been telegraphed all over the country, and of rescues of half of which had been telegraphed all over the country, and of rescues of half frozen crews from ice crested schoon-watch a big four master that, under ers, whose signals of distress had been seen from the observatory on the roof two from the beach. They watched it of the station. He told of long rows in midwinter through seas the spray of which turned to ice as they struck and which turned to ice as they struck and froze the men's mittens to the oar handles. He told of picking up draggled ure stood out against the white saud corpses in the surf at midnight when, one shook hands. Then they went into as he said, "you couldn't tell whether 'twas a man or a roll of seaweed, and

Captain Eri left them after awhile, like fire as the sunlight from the window struck it. The floor was white
from scouring. There were shelves on
the walls, and on these, arranged in
orderly piles, were canned goods of all
descriptions. The table was avoid to the shelp was a she had not fed the chickend and hurried away to perform that descriptions. The table was covered humane duty, gallantly escorted by with a figured oilcloth.

Captain Perez. The captain, by the Proprietor's wife—No, sir, that is

the plump spinster and, although usually rather bashful where ladles were

sort of side conversation with Miss Patience while the story telling was going on. But Ralph and Risie and Mrs. Snow were hungry for more tales, and Captain Davis obligingly told them. Patience while the story telling was going on. But Ralph and Elsie and Mrs. Snow were hungry for more tales, and Captain Davis obligingly told them. "Captain Davis," said Ralph, "you must have seen some plucky things in your life. What was the bravest thing you ever saw done?"

The life saver took the cigar that Hazeltine had given him from his mouth and blew the smoke into the air over his head.

For Three Years.

Now and again mothers find that sores or ulcers on the heads of children refuse to heal, despite all ordinary treatment. Then is the time to prove Zam-Buk's healing power. For three long years the son of Mrs. Grummitt, broke out behind his ears, and was so painful he was unable to sleep at night. I used almost every ointment known, and called in the doctor, but all of no avail. A friend recommend-

ways seemed to me clear grit and nothin' else. "Twa'n't savin' life neither; 'twas jest a matter of bus'ness. "It happened up off the coast of Maine long in the seventies. I was actin' as sort of second mate on a lumber

schooner. 'Twas a pitch black night, wa'n't even down on an Eldredge chart of a Portland skipper, she was, and he was on his fust vyage in a brand new side jest above what ought to have side jest above what ought to have been the water line, only she was heeled over so that 'twas consider'ble below it most of the time. We had a mean crew aboard, Portugees mainly, and poor ones at that. The skipper was below asleep, and when he come on deck things was in a bad way. We'd got the canvas off her, but she was takin' in water every time she rolled, and there was a sea goin' that was tearin' things loose in great shape. We shipped one old grayback that ripped schooner jest off the stocks. Struck on been the water line, only she was heel-the Hog's Back off here and then drift-ed over so that 'twas consider'ble behave to git out the boat."

We'd got the canvas off her, but she
He took them upstairs to the men's was takin' in water every time she rollshipped one old grayback that ripped off a strip of the lee rail jest the same as you'd rip the edge off the cover of a pasteboard box-never made no more

> "I didn't see nothin' to do but git out the boats, but the skipper he wa'n't that kind. He sized things up in a hurry, kind. He sized things up in a number of the latest pumps, and set me over 'em with a revolver to keep 'em workin'. Then him and the fust mate and one or two of the best hands rousted out a spare sail, weighted one edge of it to keep it down, and got it over the side, made fast, of course.
>
> "Then him and the mate stripped to their underclothes, rigged a sort of bos'n's chair over where the hole in the same nature, the only difference being that lightning is often several miles in length, while electricity is only a few inches.
>
> "Air usually has no weight, but found to weigh about fifteen pounds to a square inch.
>
> "Air is the most necessary of all the elements. If there were no such think as a if wouldn't be writing this essay now, also there would be a soal loss.
>
> "Electricity and lightning are of the same nature, the only difference being that lightning is often several miles in length, while electricity is only a few inches.
>
> "Air usually has no weight, but found to weigh about fifteen pounds to a square inch.

fuss about it either.

nail that canvas over the hole. "'Twas freezin' cold, and the old schooner was rollin' like a washtub. One minute I'd see the skipper and the mate h'isted up in the air, hammerin' but water cannot. for dear life, and then, swash! Under they'd go, clear under, and stay there, seemed to me, forever. Every dip I thought would be the end, and I'd shet my eyes, expectin' to see 'em gone when she lifted; but no; up they'd come, fetch a breath, shake the salt which if produced to meet itself does had especially in banking circles. It respectable in the Autumn when the apples are follows: A cashler or president takes all the institution's money and runs and hides. Detectives swarm out to find him. If they succeed he comes home with them and has to pay a for-

they got that sail nailed tast fin'lly. We got 'em on deck when 'twas done, and we had to carry the fust mate to the cabin. But the skipper jest sent the cook for a pail of bilin' hot coffee, drunk the whole of it, put on dry clothes over his wet flannels and stayed on deck and worked that schooner into Portland harbor, the men pumpin' clear green water out of the hold every minute of the way. "Now, that always seemed to me to be the reel thing. 'Twa'nt a ques-tion of savin' life—we could have took to the boats and, nine chances out o' ten, got ashore all right, for 'twa'n New York Sun. very fur. But no, the skipper said he's never lost a vessel for an owner yit, "I don't see how you make seen and he wa'n't goin' to lose this one. beach plum preserves, Miss Davis," ex- And he didn't either, by Judas! No,

'That was splendid!" exclaimed Elsie. "I should like to have known that captain. Who was he, Captain.

"Well, the fust mate was Obed Simmons-he's dead now-but he used to live over on the road towards East "'Twas Cap'n Eri," said Mrs. Snow

As they walked back toward the stafor a moment or two without speaking. Elsie's cheeks were brown from the hill behind them as if cut from cardboard. The electrician looked at her, and again the thought of that disgraceful 'Gusty Black episode was forced into his mind. They had had many a good laugh over it since, and Elsie had apparently forgotten it, but he had not,

by a good deal.
(To be Continued.) Guest-You call this a quiet place?

sake of experience.

In Milan, the commercial center of music, all engagements are made through agents, of whom there are from seventy-five to a hundred. Most of these publish a long list of their clients, and it is seldom that the same clients, and it is seldom that the same clients. over his head.

"Well," he said slowly, "I don't know exactly. I've seen some pretty gritty things done 'longshore here in the serve.

"Ce. When there's somebody drowna'n, and you know there's a chance to save 'em, you'll take chances, and think nothin' of 'em, that you wouldn't take f you had time to set down and cal'late a little. I see somethin' done once that may not strike you as bein' anything out of the usual run, but that has always seemed to me clear grit and By degrees the child's hair came out, until she was quite baid. We were at this stage strongly advised to try Zam-Buk, and did so. From first commencing with this wonderful balm the child got relief from the itching and pain. The sores were the disease. Tetrazzini, Alda, Bonci and others equally well known); (b) those having short engagements, ending in a month or two, and (c) those who have nothing to do.

Remember, this is only one list, that blowin' like all possessed and colder'n Greenland. We struck a rock that

Erratic Science

"Mushrooms always grow in dam a queen admired his voice and his for places, and so they look like umbrellas," wrote a small boy in the science the boats, but the skipper he wa'n't that kind. He sized things up in a hurry, I tell you. He drove the crew—ha'f of in the Scientific American.

aginary line on which the earth is supposed to take its daily routine, "The difference between air and forget. It bore on Christmas games."

water is that air can be made wetter, "Gravity is chiefly noticeable in

water out of their eyes and go to work again.

"Four hours and a quarter they was lungs by inspired air."

Mothers Value This Oil.— Mothers who know how suddenly croup may seize their children and how necessary prompt action is in applying relief, always keep at hand a supply of Dr. Thomas' Eelectric Oil, because experience has taught them that there is no better preparation to be had for the treatment of this ailment. And they are wise, for its various uses render it a valuable medicine.

Henry of Navarre told his army to follow his plume.
"Got the notion by watching the women tag after my wife's new hat," he explained. Herewith he pressed on to battle.—

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

"Some men," said Uncle Eben,
"has a way of keepin' deir consciences
quiet by takin' de minister's advice
on Sunday an' de lawyer's advice all
de res' o' de week."—Washington

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

"Twas Cap'n Eri," said Mrs. Snow with conviction.

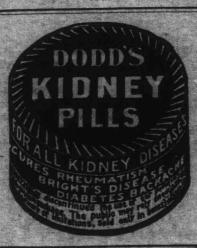
"That's right, ma'am. Perez told you, I s'pose."

"No, nobody told me. I just guessed it. I've seen a good many folks in my time, and I cal'late I've got so I can tell what kind a man is after I've known him a little while. I jedged Cap'n Eri was that kind, and when you said we knew that skipper I was almost sartin "twas him."

"Well!" exclaimed Raiph. "I don't believe I should have guessed it. I've elway's liked the captain, but he has seemed so full of fun and so easy going that I never thought of his doing anything quite so strenuous."

Captain Davis laughed. "I've seen fo'mast hands try to take advantage of that easy goin' way fore now," he said, "but they never did if but once. Cap'n Eri is one of the finest fellers that ever stepped, but you can't stomp on his toes much, and he's clear grit inside. And say," he added, "don't you tell anybody I told that story, for he'd skin me alive if he knew it."

As they walked back toward the station Raiph and Elsie lingered a little. each have engraved on the face sep-arate check letters, A, B, C, D, and if you will examine the check letter you will find printed near it a number which is used by the bureau for idenbe ascertained a complete history of the plate used in printing the same, by whom engraved, printed, etc. At present you will find a number in excess of 4,800 on the one dollar silver



STRUGGLING SINGERS

ons as usual in Milano-

obtain a chance to appear on

engagement lasting off and on for six months, a year or even two for the

name appears in two different lists.

best—gives the names of 933 artists These may be divided into three class

tune was made.

An Architect's Patrons-John Merven Carrere, at a meetin architects in New York, said:— A Great Army of Vocalists Eager For Amazing, the age of an arc Engagements.
At present there are not as many patrons! The average man, in fact, is 35 before he begins to save seriously; his pile isn't made till he is 50; he ins to build himself a house in to do with the state of affairs-but the place about the time the painters are

> Patient (too sick to care for anymany accomplices as you like. — Spare Moments.

Recruit—Please, sergeant, I've got a splinter in my 'and.
Sergeant Instructor—Wat yer been doin'? Strokin' yer 'ead?—Punch

The

It is easier to prevent than it is to what they used to be stopped in cure. Inflammation of the lungs is front of the smart child.

"Well, Johnny," greeted the old once it finds a ladgement in the companion of neglected colds, and "Well, Johnny," greeted the engagement, having a long contract (among these are the names of Caruso, once it finds a lodgement in the system it is difficult to deal with. Treatment with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will eradicate the cold and prevent inflammation from setting in. It costs little, and is as satisfactory as it big man?"

Well, Johnhy, greeted the old gentleman, "how are you today?"

"Very well, sir," responded the smart child, shyly.

"And do you ever think what you are going to do when you are a great big man?" is surprising in its results.

Remember, this is only one list, that it mentions only tried artists and that So Was Mother. behind these is an army of singers Even if there had not been kernels you give it any thought?" of rice on her hat and a glad light of "B—because I am a who have studied from two to three love in her eye, any bachelor could have told that she was a bride.

And the manner in which she spoke to her husband showed they had not strides down the street. years and are eager for an engagenent; that foreigners do not have an qual chance with natives, and one has little idea of the difficulties a beginbeen married long. A man in the passing crowd spied the couple and rushed over to meet the bride. "Well, well, Agnes," he cried, extending his hand, "you don't mean to say that you're married?"

"Why,—why, yes," the girl stam-mered, vivid color mounting to her cheeks as she tried to defend her novel situation. "You—you know, first tell him wit runs in the family. Mother was first tell him which way to vote. now singing in New York, almost starved in Milan. Time after time he tempted fate in little towns, only to be "protested," until outside of Italy THE TRUE CAUSE

OF RHEUMATISM If one has the divine spark and is Caused by Uric Acid in Blood willing to sacrifice everything for his art let him go into the battle an "enand Can Only be Cured fant perdu" knowing all its perils. But young girls and boys should not be allowed to rush into the fray, Through the Blood.

Not many years ago doctors thought rheumatism was only a local pain caused by exposure to cold or wet. Now they know that rheumatism is caused by the blood becoming tainted with uric acid. This acid contracts the muscles, stiffens the joints and irritates the nerves. Then the cold and wet make the joints and muscles grown with aching rheumann muscles grown with aching rheumann. thinking it a frolic.—Emil Bridges in "William Bayard Hale, who has got more fame by suppressing an interview than he ever got by printing one, is a caustic, sarcastic man," said a is a caustic, sarcastic man," said a muscles groan with aching rheumatism. You blame the weather but the real cause is acid in the blood. If not promptly treated the stiffness speaks well because he is a clergy. each year until you are a helpless cripple, tortured day and night. If the disease touches the heart it means "There is one Christmas game, he said, "that has become very popular, especially in banking circles. It resembles hide and seek. You play it as follows: A cashier or president takes all the institution's money and runs and hides. Detectives swarm out to and hides. Detectives swarm out to 'There is one Christmas game,' he idden death. You can't cure rheu

all the institution's money and runs and hides. Detectives swarm out to find him. If they succeed he comes home with them and has to pay a forfeit."

"John" Fully Americanized.

"Here is the badge of the complete Americanizing of a Chinaman," said a drug clerk who was putting up a box of quinine capsules. "Most Chinese are slow about forswearing oriental drugs and quackery. Many of them live here for years before they can be tempted to sample occidental medicines, and some of them live and die without making the experiment. In fact, when a Chinaman turns cosmopolitan taking American medicines is his final accomplishment. But when he does get the medicine habit quinine is his long suit. Whether or not it is good for what alis him, every Chinaman who has learned to patronize American drug stores feeds his system with quinine pills."—New York Sun.

Is and hides. Detectives swarm out to find him. If they succeed he comes home with the poisonous acid, loosen the joints and muscles, and bring ease and freedom where before had been pain and muscles, and bring ease and freedom where before had been pain and muscles, and bring ease and freedom where before had been pain and muscles, and bring ease and freedom where before had been pain and misery.

Mrs. Fred. Sabeau, Canada Creek, N. S., says.—"Three years ago I was taken with a severe pain in my right hip. It grew gradually worse until it finally settled in both my hips and legs. The pain was really almost unbearable. At first I tried foot drafts and liniments, but this gave me only the most temporary relief, and I felt as if I was to go through the rest of my life as a suffering cripple. A neighbor whose daughtter had been cured of rheumatism by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advised me to try this medicine, and I purchased three boxes. Before they were all gone I was able to get my foot up on my like as a suffering cripple. A neighbor whose daughter had been boxes. Before they were all gone I was able to get my foot up on my like as a suffering cripple. A neighbor whose da man who has learned to patronize American drug stores feeds his system with quinine pills."—New York Sun.

Big Pensions.

The biggest annual pension that is paid in any part of the world is \$95,000. The Duke of Richmond is the recipient of this vast annuity, which is perpetual, passing from son to son. The pension was granted 300 years ago by Charles II.

Taking the annual payment on account of pensions at the present fime, Earl Nelson is in receipt of the highest outside the royal annuities—viz, \$25,000 per annum, payable in perpetuity ty to all and every one of the heirs male to whom the title of Earl Nelson shall descend.

The Duke of Wellington's annual pension of \$2,000 is for life, and Lord more leg than I have.

shall descend. The Duke of Wellington's annual pension of \$20,000 is for life, and Lord Rodney's pension of \$10,000 is, like that of Barl Nelson, perpetual.

The Wife—It is the duty married was a second to the control of the control

Treasury Note Plates.

The plates used in printing treasury notes contain four notes, and to dis-

tinguish one note from the other they

tification and by means of which can

ertificate notes. This signifies that

,800 plates have been used thus far

in printing this denomination.—Na-tional Magazine.

Ireland's Wittiest M.P.

Mr. Tim Healy, M.P., does more traveling in the course of a session than any other member of the House of Commons. He not infrequently arrives in London from Dublin at six in the morning and leaves again for the land of his birth the same evening while on purpose accessions at

the land of his birth the same evening, while on numerous occasions, after spending the night journeying to Dublin, he has opened a case in the law courts without getting a wink of sleep. Few people on this side of the water are aware that Mr. Healy is one of Ireland's leading barristers.

Small Moustaches In Fashion

Small Moustaches In Fashion.

Small moustaches are the fashion in England. Cavalry officers initiated the style, delighting to have their moustaches trimmed "like toothbrushes." The hair covering it is to be confined to the upper lip, no side growth being encouraged.

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 the Pines, and will break a cold in very serious one, sir, and I think a twenty-four hours and cure any cough that is curable. In having this for that is curable. In having this for mula put up, be sure that your dragration (too sick to care for any india put up, be sine that you diagram)—Very well, doctor, have as gist uses the genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, prepared and guaranteed only by the Leach Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.

The old gentleman who was al-

"N-no, sir."
"Ah, I knew it. Children are so shiftless these times. And why don't

The cheapness of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator puts it within

reach of all, and it can be got at any druggist's. Mrs. Knicker-Wouldn't you vote the same way as your husband?

Mrs. Bocker—Yes, but I would

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

"You love long rambles in the ountry?" asked the impudent girl. "Yes, indeed,"responded the young man in the green hat with the purple band and buckled shoes. "When I

"How did the furnace come to be choked?" "I suppose father did it in a mo--Louisville Courier-Journal.

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Dear Sirs,-We wish to inform that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT a very superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. When I tell you I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle, I mean it. Yours truly,

CHAS. F. TILTON.

VICAR AS AUTHOR. English Churchman Confesses to Writ-

ing Under Non de Plume. Rev. J. Jessop Teague, vicar of St. Luke's, Woodside, a suburb of South Norwood, England, has admitted that he is the author of the many novels which have been published under the pseudonym of "Morice Gerard."

One of his stories, entitled "The Unspoken Word," is now appearing in an English paper and Mr. Teague.

Little Joe—Course not; he had one more leg than I have.

The Wife—It is the duty of every married man to make his home happy.

The maid—But suppose he is unable to do it?

The Wife—Oh, he can do it, all right—even if he has to stay away from it.—Chicago News.

The Mife—It is the duty of every was the winning of a \$500 prize offered by The Newcastle Weekly Chronicle for the best serial story with "The Crowning of Esther." He has also written "The Rose of Blenheim," "The Red Seal" and "A Gentleman of London." He is bringing out two new books. One is firished, but the title is not yet selected.

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ACROSS THE Hans Vischer, who

markable, hazardou Tripoli across the Northern Nigeria, England to lay befor graphical Society th 1,700 mile journey Express.

For a considerabl starting Mr. Vische learning Arabic and self as far as possib tical and social great desert route w traversed over 40 ye chtigal, had become to Europeans.

much fanatical oppos

and even when, thro kish authorities he difficulty in getting to accompany him. One object which. to make the journ might escort to, the thern Nigeria Britis had been on a pilgr and whose treatmen to British prestige. sonally defrayed the

ing these people back and in fact, the who carried out at his o There can be no ter, that the pluck this young British o great value in stend vice to the British the Central Soullan had often been subje and fanatics when e turn from Mecca by to their homes torate.

The feelings

Northern Nigeria

in a remark made a prominent Maho ern Nigeria the Br great chief, but at li) I find he is on This feeling has be ed since Mr. Vische The explorer st left Tripoli his par natives. Of these 1 liberated slaves, wh ally trained. The comprised 18 pil wives and families. tinues: "Through journey I never at as an Arab. I ma Jack was always purposely emphasis was a British offic British colony by become a closed ro -tribute the success

FIGHTING I "Frome the very tinual trouble with Arabs accompanying always fighting and I had constant peacemaker. The c tack, combined wi ficulties, made the one, and I do not ginning to end I an hour's sleep at "From Tripoli the desert to Fez

tainous country, nomad bands, wh avan as legitimat were going throu official returning Fezzan was mul he had with him contain treasure.