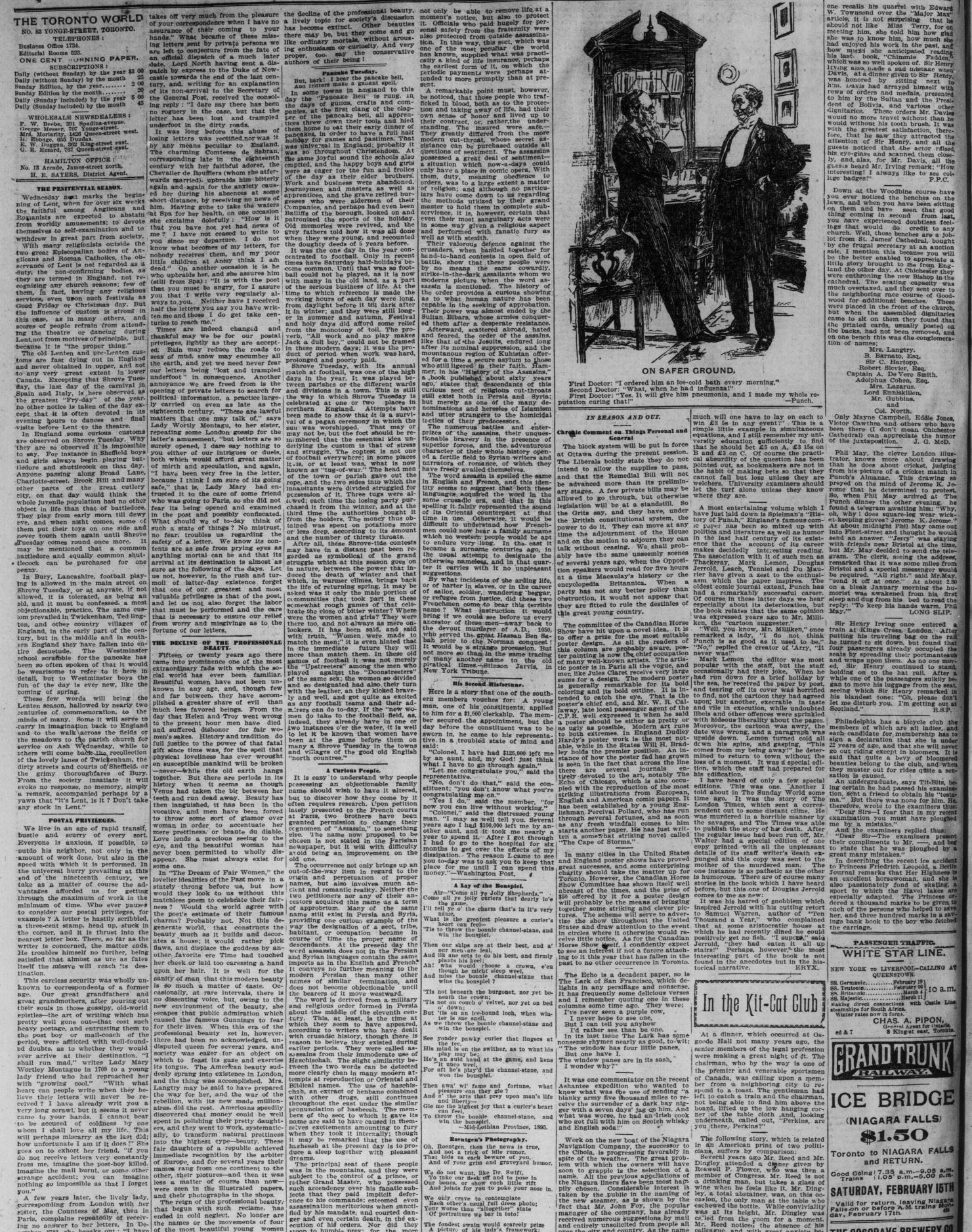
takes off very much from the pleasure of your correspondence when I have no assurance of their coming to your hands." What became of these missing letters sent by private persons we are left to conjecture from the fate of an official dispatch of a much later date. Lord North having sent a dispatch by express to the Duke of Newscastle towards the end of the last century, and, writing for an explanation the decline of the professional beauty, a discussion at lively topic for society's discussion at lively topic for society's discussion at lively topic for society's discussion. It officials who paid hugely for personal safety from the fraternity were somal safety from the fraternity were also protected from outside assassination. In this way, this sect, which was one of the most peculiar the world has known, supplied what was practically a kind of life insurance, perhaps attended to more promptly than at present.

immediate recognition by the arbiter from me, imagine the mail burnt, or some other strange accident; you can imagine nothing so impossible as that I forget you."

A few years later, the lively lady, corresponding from London with her sister, the Countess of Mar, then in Paris, complains repeatedly of receiving no answer to her letters. In December, 1722, she breaks out: "I have writ you at least five-and-forty letters, dear sister, without receiving any answer to confide in swer, and resolved not return for the more for the more them—in short, the professional beauty has passed into oblivion, and the professional



Work on the new boat of the Niagara Navigation Company, the successor to the Cibola, is progressing favorably in spite of the weather. The great problem with which the owners will have soon to grapple is the selection of a name. All the previous appcliations of the Niagara liners have been most happily chosen. Considerable interest is taken by the public in the naming of the new steamer, as is shown by the fact that Mr. John Foy, the popular manager of the company, has already received numerous suggestions by mail and entirely unsolicited from people all over the city and country. As the name of the boat should begin with a C. in conformity with her sister craft, why not call her Champlain, unless some more melodious term can be found?

There has been considerable comment

There has been considerable comment in England over a question recently asked in the algebra paper of a London "Gallagher," is decidedly a snob, and University examination. It was as follows: "Whree men start to run a race."

A PALE EXTRA STOUT

PETERKIN.

University examination. It was as formore more popular, with newspaper writers, lows: "Three men start to run a race. A great many stories are told at his The odds against A are 2 to 1, against expense. It is said he does not admire B 3 to 1 and against C 4 to 1. How Sir Henry Irving or Miss Terry. When

one recails his quarrel with Edward W. Townsend over the "Major Max" article, it is not surprising that he should not like Miss Terry, for on meeting him, she told him how glad she was to know him, how much she had enjoyed his recall, at the most of the state of th she was to know him, how much she had enjoyed his work in the past, and how mudal she anticipated reading his last book, "Chimmie Fadden," which was so well spoken of. Sir Henry Itving also made a sad mistake when Davis, at a dinner given to Sir Henry, was honored by sitting next to him. Davis had arrayed himself with rows of orders and medals, presented to him by the Sultan and the President of Bolivia, and various other dignitaries. These orders Mr. Davies would no more travel without than he would without his tooth brush. It was with the greatest satisfaction, therefore, that he saw they attracted the attention of Sir Henry, and all the guests noticed that the actor raised his eye-glass and scanned them close-

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BULGER'S

Author of "The Luc We all remember very distinct ger's advent in Rattlesnake C was during the rainy seasonsingularly inducive to settled r

impressions as we sat and around the stove in Mosby's Like older and more civilized co ties we had our periodic waves that they were more evanesce us, and as we had just passed a fortnight of dissipation and gance owing to a visit from son blers and speculators, we were dergoing a severe moral re partly induced by reduced fi and partly by the arrival of tw files with grown-up daughters-hill. It was raining, with occ warm breaths, through the ope dow, of the southwest trades, of the saturated spices of the end springing grasses, which I were slightly inconsistent with stove around which we had gated. But the stove was only cuse for our listless, gregarious ing; warmth and idleness went gether, and it was currently a that we had caught from the party of the control of the contr that we had eaught from the par reptile who gave its name camp much of its pathetic, is search for warmth and its ha indolently basking in it. A few still went through the affecta attempting to dry our damp by the stove and sizzling ou boots against it, but as the sam viduals calmly permitted the r drive in upon them through the window without moving, and s to take infinite delight in the a of steam they generated, even the tense dropped. Crotalus himself his tail in a muddy ditch and the striking cold fire from his slit to the basked his head on a warm basked his head on a warr

bester.

Percy Briggs took his pipe fromouth at last and said with ref severity: "Well, gentlemen, if w get the wagon road over here, we're going to be left out by the coach company, we can at straighten up the camp and no it look like a cross between a ten alley and a broken down circu declare I was just sick when two Mullin girls started to m short cut through the camp. If if they didn't turn round and to the woods and the Rattler's if they didn't turn round and to the woods and the Rattler's afore they got half way. And benighted idiot. Tom Rollins, sin' there in the ditch, spattered a with slumgullion 'til' he looked spotted tarrypin wavin' his fin sashaying backwards and forrare sayin'. 'This way, ladies; this way ididn't,'' returned Tom R quite casually, without lookin from his steaming boots, "I didn't in night afore last to dance the Corn Dance," outer Hiawathafeathers in my hair and a red bion my shoulders, round that fanew potato patch in order that it 'increase and multiply.' I didn' 'Sabbath Morning Belis,' with an

'increase and multiply.' I didn' 'Sabbath Morning Bells,' with an accompaniment until 12 o'cloc accompaniment until 12 o'cloo might over at the crossing so that might dream of their happy hood's home. It seems to me to wasn't me did it. I might be taken—it was late—but I have the pression that it wasn't me."



HE SEEMED A REALIZATION OF OUR

would seem to have been clearl actual performance of the pre speaker, who, however, responded cheerfully: "An' evenin' o' si childish gaiety don't count. W to start in again fair. What we here is to clear up and encourag cent immigration and get rid o' blin's and blatherskites that are m this yer camp their happy hu ground. We don't want any permiskous shootin'. We don't any more paintin' the town red. any more paintin' the town red. don't want any more swaggerin' loots ridin' up to this grocery emptyin' their six-shooters in the afore they light. We want to stop to it peacefully and within row—and we kin. We ain't go bullies of our own to fight back they know it, so they know they get no credit bullyin' us—they'll if we're only firm. It's all along of d—d fool good-nature; they se amuses us, and they'll keep it long as the whisky's free. Wha want to do is, when the next comes waltzin' along."

A distinct clatter from the filliside here mingled with the pudamp air through the window. "Looks as ef we might hev a even now," said Jim Rollins, reme his feet from the stove as we astinctively faced towards the wind "I reckon you're in with us in Moshy" acid Prierce.

"I reckon you're in with us in Mosby," said Briggs, turning tow the proprietor of the grocery, who been leaning listlessly against the behind his her."

been leaning listlessly against the behind his bar.

"Arter the man's had a fair sheald Mosby, cautiously. He depres the prevailing condition of things it was still an open question whether families would prove as valucustomers as his present, cli "Everything in moderation, genmen!"

"Everything in moderation, ge men!"

The sound of galloping hoofs of mearer, now swishing in the soft of the highway, until the unseen pulled up before the door. There no shouting, however, nor did he nounce himself with the usual sai fire arms. But when, after a sing my heavy tread and the jingle of so on the platform, the door f.ew op the new-comer, he seemed a realize of our worst expectations. Tall, it and mucular, he carried in one a shot gun, while from his hip da a heavy navy revolver. His long a shot gun, while from his hip data heavy navy revolver. His long unkempt, but oiled, swept a gu circle round his shoulders; his a mous mustache, dripping with completely concealed his mouth. costume of fringed buckskin was and outre even for our frontier c But what was more confirmative o suspicions was that he was evid suspicions was that he was evid in the habit of making an impre-and, after a distinct pause at the