RAIL WAYS.

GRAND TRU Detroit, Chicago and west Limited, daily,

EAST

London, Toronto, Montreal p.m for London, and New York. London, Hamilton, Toronto, Montrea

WABA	ASH
NG WEST	GOING EAST
1-6.25 a. m	No. 2—12.23 p. ir 4—11.19 p. ir
. M. 7 att	6—1.32 a. m 8—2.49 p. m
MOC'4	Pass. Agent, Toronto
f . courney Station	Agent 115 King St., Chathan

PERE MARQUETTE

BUFFALO DIVISION

Express

Arrive in Chatham Walkerville St. Thomas Sarnia 10.25 a.m. 7.35 p.m 9.35 a.m. 6.30 p.m. 9.10 a.m., 6.10 p.m. All trains run by Eastern Standard time. H. F MOELLER, G, I. A., Detroit

W. M. HOOD Bot, Agent, Chatham. E. DOWNEY Ticket Agent. C am CHATHAM, WALLACEBURG AND LAKE

ELECTRIC SERVICE Time Table No. 5. In effect Wednesday, Ma 9th, 1906. CHATHAM WALLACEBURG ARRIV *8.20 a.m 11.25 a.m 1.40 p.m 4.30 p.m 6.55 p.m *8.10 p.m *925 p.m 12,00 p.m s.m., f.ro p.m. Leave Wallaceburg and 2.15 p.m, *Except Sunday all other cars daily

GANADIAN PACIFIC

17 a.m. for London. Toronto, Winnipeg, Calgary and all Pacific Coast points,

3 18 a.m. Fast Express for London, Toronson, Montreal, St. John, Boston and all points asts, also Winnipeg, Calgary and Pacific ast Points.

1.03 a.m. for Detroit, Chicago, St. Paul and alpoints north, scuth and west.

1.13 p.m. for Detroit, Chicago, St. Paul and all points north, west and south.

3.3 p. m. Fast Express for London, Toronto, fontreal, St. John, Boston and all points east, low Winnipeg, Calgary and Facilic Coast objects. CANADIAN PACIFIC

† Daily except Sunday. * Daily.

General Change of Time on Oct. 14th

CRAND TRUNK RAILWAY Single Fare For Hunters

Going Oct. 9th to Nov. 6th.

To Mil points in Temagami, points Matawa to Port Arthur, to Sault St Marie and Port Arthur via N. N. Co., to Georgain Bay and Lake Sperior points via. N. N. Co. (to points on N. N. Co. extra charge will be made for meals and berths returning) to certain Quebec points

Gaing Oct. 25 to Nov. 6th. To Penetane, Midland, Lakefield, all points Severn to North Bay, Argyle to Coloconk, Lindsay to Haliburton, Mada-waska to Depot Harbor, Muskoka Lakes, Lake of Bays and Magnetawan River

Return Limit Dec. 9.

For Tickets and full information W. E. RISPIN, C. P. A., 115 King St

I. PRITCHARD, Depot Agent



HUNTERS.

Return tickets on sale daily until-Nov. 6th to all stations between Mat-tawa and Port Arthur, on the Temiskaming-Kippawa branch, between Sadbury and the Soo, Havelock and Sharbott Lake, and on the Bobcay MONDAY, DECEMBER 8TH.

Stop-overs anywhere. Splendid shooting everywhere along the C. P. R. Moose and deer swarm along the North Shore.

Look in at the C. P. R. City Ticket Office, Opera House Block, for tickets, booklets, mapr—anything you want to know. Or drop a postal to C. B. Foster, D. P. A., 71 Youge Street, Toronto.

\$33.00 TO THE PACIFIC COAST

From Chicago via Chicago and North Western Ry. Tickets on sale daily up to Octobyr 31st at above rate to Vancouver, Victoria, New Westminster, B. C., Tacoma and Seattle, Wash. Portland, Orc., San Francisco and Los Angeles, Cal., and other Western Points. Correspondingly low rates from points in Canada. Special freight rates on Household Effects. Choice of routes and splendid train service. For lerth reservations, illustrated literature and further particulars, write or call on B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont.

It takes a quick-witted person to now when to say nothing.

has caused more laughs and more tears, wiped away dis-and driven away more fears any other medicine in the Hollister's Rocky Mountain 25 cents, Tea or Tablets.

HOMESEEKERS IN CALGARY.

All Sorts and Conditions of Men Make Tracks In Quest of Their

Fortune.

Now is the advent of the homeseek Now is the advent of the homeseeker in the Western provinces. The woods—rather the prairies—are full of them. and the streets of a certain large town in Alberta, Calgary, writes a Toronto Telegram correspondent, are daily patrolled by squads of young fellows, most noticeably English, out to seek their fortunes in the alluring West. their fortunes in the alluring West. But the crowds of visitors are not confined to one nationality, and they are of all ranks—millionaires, who might buy a little piece of land, say 10,000 buy a little piece of land, say follow-acres en passant, as a speculation— level-headed boys from good old Ont. "just out to look around and perhaps to locate," If it looked good to them— lucky fellows on a trip around the world— men looking for farms, and poor devils looking for anything they can

There is a sharp-faced Yankee from There is a sharp-faced Yankee from the American middle west, a "make or bust" land-seeker from "Ioway," on the lookout for cheap wheat lands. Says he sold his farm "down home in God's country" for \$50 an acre.

God's country for \$50 an acre.

Born and bred in the West, the Canadian prairie is to him only a repetition of his own land, with the improvements of a better Government and decent

An Innate Gambler.

He is a gambler from the word 30, this man from "foway," ready to take a chance on a possible frost or drought, trusting to luck and his own common-

trusting to luck and his own commonsense to pull him through, which it invariably seems to do.

"We come from Bruce and we must be respected." You gather this from the conversation of a group of some half a dozen big fellows standing at the street corner. These shrewd, hardheaded sons of the Ontario peninsula, whose muscles were toughened in boyhood's days pulling out rocks and stumps on the old farm, can now direct their energy to the clean soil of the prairie with marvellous results. They, the Ontario farmers, are building up the west.

"Thought you'd hit the trail west again," said a voice.

I turned and confronted an old cattleman from Little Bow.
"Lots of new settlers coming in,

"They're sure comin' in bunches.
Them American fellers think they
know it all. Why, down south, places
know it all. why, down south, places know it all. Why, down south, places grass wouldn't grow, them dry years, I'll be — If them 'Ioway' and Kansas farmers haven't growed first-class fall wheat; ploughin' her up right on graved beds, slappin' in the seed, and gettin' forty and fifty bushels to the acre. We've had rainy summers for a while, but just wait till she gets back to them we've had rainy summers for a ward, but just wait till she gets back to them dry seasons and they'll ketch it. Serve em' right for cuttin' up the range and spoilin' ranchin'. No, sir, cattle is good enough for me—ain't got down to moss-

back yet. Irrigation Wanted. "If they had water on the land—irrigation? Good scheme of the C. P. R. to get rid of some of their old deserty tracts between here and the 'Hat,' you

bet. Guess they can raise bananas with irrigation"

Here he gave a wink and pointed to a group of new arrivals, a lot of well-dressed young Englishmen in riding breeches and boots.

greenes and boots.

"More of them slack-seated pants and degins and checker-board coats. This used to be a ranchin' country, but she's, sure gettin' to be a regular museum with some of the specimens comin' in. Goin' rawnchin', are they? Gallopin' over the plains on a bronche and all that sort of thing. Like to see them huntin' stock out on the bald-headed prairie, wind blowin' and 20 below, in that outfit. The sooner they drop rawnchin' for ranching and put on overalls in place of them glad rags and catch on to the fact that there's more forkin' manure than horse-back ridin' to the cow business these days, he quicker they'll get on.

"Pupils to learn ranchin'? That game ain't played out yet. No, sir! See that young felier across the street?

Premium Pupils Pay. "More of them slack-seated pants and

Premium Pupils Pay.

"No, he ain't no hobo. He's one of "No, he ain't no hobo. He's one of them pupils—pays \$500 a year to Bill Lee out on Mud Creek for the privilege of doin' the chores—spends all his spare time lyin' round town lickin' up boozo. Fat thing for Bill, but it only lasts a year, for the pupil's calculated to have learned it all by then. Bill says he's glad he's to git when his year's up Wouldn't have him round the place no longer. Why, last summer him and announced the state of the says he's like and the place no longer. longer. Why, last summer him and an-other feller just bust Bill's mowin-machine and rake all to pieces, racin' in from the hay field with teams of

"Had one of them kind workin' for "Had one of them kind worth for me once. Met him in town when I was lookin' for a man. Said he knew it all—could ride anything—forgot to say he couldn't ride a horse. The old woman ketched him one day standin' in a tub when he was choppin' wood; said he didn't want to cut his feet with the axe. That tub leaked afterwards.

Forgot the Steers.

"Awful forgetful young fellow he was, One day I sent him across to a neighbor to get some two-year-old steers out of, his pasture. Now would you believe ft, but he'd clean forgot what I told him, and when he stopped his cayuse at my neighbor's after rid-in' through his garden patch and four flower beds, he said he didn't know if it was eleven two-year-olds, or two eleven-year-olds that he wanted.

"Price of beef? Away down out of sight. Like to hold my steers if I could, but guess I'll have to sell. Between the beef-buyers cinchin' a fellow up on the price and the mossbacks crowdin' in and fencin' up the country, the poor old rancher is up against it. Forgot the Steers.

Sunlight Causes a Fire The sun acting upon a powerful reading glass in the shop window of Norman Woodcock, chemist, of High road Woodgreen, set fire to four packets of towels. The owner being out at the time a policeman climbed through a back window and extinguished the fire before it had time to appreca.



An Arabian Proverb

The Arabs have a proverb about knowledge that is a good example of the art of saying much in little. This is the way it runs: He who knows not and knows

that he knows not, he is a fool; shun him. shun him.

He who knows not and knows that he knows not, he is simple; teach him.

He who knows and knows not that he knows, he is asleep; wake him.

He who knows and knows that he knows, he is wise; follow him.

Schoolboy's Record.

A boy named John Whitlow, of Stock-A boy named John withow, of Stock-ton Heath, near Warrington, has at-tended the village school for eleven years without being absent or late ance. He has been presented with a gold witch by the managers, and the scholavs are subscribing for a chain.

RHEUMATISM ALMOST KILLED HER.

For years Mrs. S. Ethhlschmidt, of Humberstone, Ont., was a martyr rheumatism. . "I was so stiff and Humberstone, Ont., was a martyr rheumatism. "I was so stiff and lame I could scarcely walk," she writes. "An attack striking my limbs made walking impossible. Friends and doctors gave prescriptions but I only got relief from Ferrezone. I took twelve boxes and gained from the first. To-day I am well, feel stronger, weigh heavier and look the picture of health." Whether muscular or inflammatory, chronic or otherwise, Ferrozone does our rheumatism and sciatica, 50c. cure, rheumatism and sciatica, 50c. per box at all dealers.

Interesting Facis.

From London to Yokohama, Japan, via Suez canal, is 11,509 miles; from London to Yokohama, via Pacific railroad, 10,600 miles; from London to Shanghai, via Suez canal, 10,469 miles; from London to Shanghai, via Pacific Prom London to Shanghai, via Pacific Pacific Republic Pacific Pacifi rom London to Shanghai, via Pacific from London to Shanghai, via Pacilic railroad 11,005 miles; from New York to Yokohama, via Suez canal, 13,959 miles; New York to Yokohama, via Pacific railroad, 7,520 miles; New York to Shanghai, via Suez canal, 12,919 miles; New York to Shanghai, via Pacific railroad, 8,555 miles; New York to Melbourne, via Suez canal, 13,200 to Melbourne, via Suez canal, 13,200 miles; New York to Melbourne, via Pacific railroad, 10,300 miles.

DIET NOT THE WHOLE THING. Your table is loaded with food-digestible and wholesome, yet you never gain strength. What's the digastible and wholesome, yet you never gain strength. What's the trouble? Look within, and what do you find? A lazy liver, stomach overloaded with work—useless work because the bowels and liver are not sufficiently active. Relief is quickly supplied by Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They make weak folks trong by removing the cause of the weakness. Digetien improves, constipation leaver, liver takes new life, kidneys wake up,—the whole system is enwake up,—the whole system is en-livened by Dr. Hamilton's Pills. No better medicine for the sick or well, 25c. at all dealers.

The Oriole's Nest.

The oriole's nest of itself is a mar-el. What tying, weaving, plaiting, vel. What tying, weaving, plating, molding, binding and shaping into grace and beauty! And what an astonishing place to put it—hanging on the ends of the most slender twigs of the elm tree! And how much skill it requires to fasten it there in a way to withstand the winds and storms! What a vast difference in form and location between that and the nest of a kingfisher in the bank of a pond or of a rugh winged swallow in a stone wall. -St. Nicholas.

Piles quickly and positively eured with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. It's made for Piles alone—and it does the work surely and with satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large, Nickel Capped glass jars, 50 cents. Sold and recommended by

C. H. Gunn & Co., Chatham.

Port Arthur, Oct. 30.—A special train with 20 citizens of Port Arthur went out on Duluth extension yesterday morning to Whitefish Lake, to jour Awrinkle for the winter linen shirt a party there searching for the body of

Mayor Snyder of Dayton, Ohlo, who was drowned several days ago.

Search with grappling hooks and dynamite is still being continued, upwards of 50 dynamite shots having been exploded yesterday without effect.
The Council of Dayton have offered \$2,000 reward for finding the body.

\$2,000 reward for finding the body.

"I feel as if I should fly to pieces," How often those words are on a woman's lips. They express to the uttermost the nerve racked condition of the body, which makes life a daily martyrdom.

If this condition had come suddenly it would have been unbearable. But the transition was gradual. A little more strain each day on the nerves. A little more drain each day on the vitality. Any woman would be glad indeed to be trid of such a condition. Every woman tries to be rid of it. Thousands of sach women have been cured by Dr. Pierce's treatment with his "Favorite Prescription" when local doctors had entirely failed to cure.

"Favorite Prescription" contains no opium, cocaine or other narcotic.

in the man making

FALL HINTLETS.

Mats That the Smartly Gowned Wo-man Will Wear This Fall.

man Will Wear This Fall.
Fall hats to be worn with tailor mades are built along conservative lines and are fairly small, but not the tiny shapes that have been so popular lately. Most of them are of black, although some very smart models are seen in green and brown and others in a leather color.

On the brown and leather toned hats black trimming gives an effect of style that is most attractive.

Many of the new brown hats are ex-

quisite creations in several shades of the principal color scheme. French sailor hats will be worn this

fall. The latest models have wider

COSTUME OF GREEN BROADCLOTH. brims and higher crowns than the

summer sailor shapes.

Braid is to be a trimming much employed during the winter. A stunning suit of navy blue is trimmed with black and white braid.

Wings, stiff bows of ribbon and an occasional plume are the trimmings seen on the first importations of fall hats. In the dress line of hats there is very little shown as yet.

Brown and green are to be the leading colors of the winter. They appear either plain or in fascinating mixtures. One particularly smart effect is a plaid which remains hidden under the

weave except in a strong light.

Skirts so far are either plaited or circular, some of them trimmed with circular roffles, which give the cut-away effect so well liked in all the autumn fashions.

The costume seen in the cut is carried out in a delicious shade of gray green brosdcloth. The circular skirt fastens a little toward one side with a row of cloth covered buttons. The smart fitted jacket is effectively trimwith black velvet and a new white silk braid.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

SNAPSHOTS OF FASHION.

The New Theater Wrap-Milliner; Wrinkles-High Collars the Thing. The long Puritan cape, with or without a hood, is the model for winter theater wraps. These capes are made of fine ladies' cloth and lined with satin in pale tints. The short pelerine sometimes has as many as six small shoul-der capes in graduated sizes and is

dress chapeaux grow larger and larger ard are covered with ostrich feathers

With the return of long sleeves comes the high coliar, but not so tight or un-comfortable as of yore-merely higher, running up at the back into the hair line, and well boned.

Some hats have strings tied under evening hats of the season are with-

A wrinkle for the winter linen shirt waist is to lay the fronts and back in



EMBROIDERED BELT. two inch box plaits. On the edges of these plaits make a rather large scallop and embroider it in wash cotton. Equally as attractive are tiny vines down the center of each plait, worked

with mercerized thread in white or some dainty color.

Autumn dresses are built of very thin cloth in greens, the new blues, reds and tans. Embroidered linea belts are going to

JUDIC CHOLLIE.

Fruit-a-tives will cure the worst case of Chronic Constipation and Biliousness.

Because Fruit-a-tives are the true liver tonic. They strengthen and invigorate the liver—make the liver give up enough bile to move the bowels regularly. The bile is nature's laxative.

Fruit-a-tives are the finest Kidney and Bladder Remedy in the world.

Prutta-tives reduce inflammation and congestion—relieve the over-supply of blood—enable the kidneys to rid the system of waste—and thus prevent the formation of uric acid. Fruita-tives take away that pain in the back—and quickly cure irritated Bladder.

Fruit-a-tives completely cure Headaches and Rheumatism.

Headaches and Rheumatism both mean poisoned blood. Either the skin, kidneys or bowels are not ridding the system of waste matter. Fruit-a-tives invigorate and str. ngthen these organisate, up healthy, normal action—rid the system of poisons—and purify and enrich the blood. That means away with Headaches and Rheumatism.

Fruit-a-tives are the ideal tonic for everyone.

Prun-a-tives build up strengthen invigorate. They sharpen the appetite —steady the nerves—enable one to sleep well—and k.ep the whole system in perfect health. They are truit tuices concentrated and combined with toules

50c. a box or 6 boxes 10r \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your druggist does not handle them.

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED - OTTAWA

A British Columbia Bear Story. After a hand-to-claw fight with & black bear, during which he received fifty bites and scratches, August Laitenin has sufficiently recovered from the ensuing fever to be able to tell as ex-ciding a bear story as ever was pub-lished. Lattenin, who is reaching five miles from Salmon Arm, British Columbia, heard something in his orchard at night and went down to investigate. He saw a big black bear munching his fruit and fired four rifle shots at the brute. The bear made off and the farmer lost sight of him. Laitenin went in the direction he thought the animal had taken. In the dark the man fell across a log right on top of the bear, which immediately selzed him. The bear had been wounded, however, and his grasp was not as strong as it would have been otherwise. As it was, the rancher had his clothes torn to ribbons, was bitten in a dozen places, and scratched all over the body. Laitenin managed to fire three more shots while the bear was on top of him.

made the bear roll over and the man managed to crawl out of the animal's reach and so got home. The bear weighted 360 pounds. The new Pure Food and Drug Law will mark it on the label of every Cough Cure containing Oplum, Chloreform, or any other stupifying or poisonous drug. But it pass's Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure as made for 29 years, entirely free. Dr. Shoop all along has bitterly opposed the use of all opiates or marcotics. Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure is absolutely safe even for the youngest babe—and it cures, it does not simply suppress. Get a safe and reliable Cough Cure, by simply insisting on having Dr. Shoop's. Let the law be your protections We cheerfully recommend and sell it.

C. H. Gunn & Co., Chatham.

Poldhu Signals Reach the Alpe One of the curious possibilities of wireless telegraphy, and one also that shows how much remains to be accomplished in the way of perfecting detail before wireless telegraphy can command public confidence for public to the base property to like times has as many as six small shoulder capes in graduated sizes and is made to fit closely around the waist, fastening with a leather belt. The sleeves are separate, and the cape comes down fichu shape in front. Braid and embroidery are used as a trimming.

Walking hats are to be smaller, and dress chapeaux grow larger and larger the receiving apparatus solved the use, has recently been brought to light the receiving apparatus solved the mystery by reproducing nightly, especially between midnight and 2 a.m., a series of messages—in English. The explanation was that owing to the marked presence of electricity in the atmosphere of the Alps during the high temperature messages from Pold. high temperature messages from Pold-hu, in Cornwall, were reproducing themselves on Mount St. Gothard.

> Are you "up to the Mark"? Are Stomach, Liver and

Bowels in the best possible condition for winter? Surely you know what will make those vital organs healthily active_and build up the whole system. It is the "Salt of Salts"-

bbeys Vescent Sal 25c. and 60c. 184 At Bruggists.

The strong-minded woman would ther espouse a cause than a hus-

Queen Lurline's Wishes-and Mine

By INA WRIGHT HANSON

Copyright, 1906, by Homer Sprague

At the fancy dress ball the profile of Queen Lurline pleased me greatly, a beautiful line from the gold banded, gem decked forehead to the piquant chin where I remembered years before dimple had lurked.

"Your chin is charmingly the same," murmured, bowing low before her. "And your cheek, Gordon Bell."

I laughed. Slang from the lips of royalty is delightful; also I was pleased that she had recognized me. I looked with distaste at the crowds.

"Do you know a bank whereon the wild thyme grows?" I asked seduc-

"I do. Let's find it."

It was down by the lake, and over and around was moonlight, caressing Lurline's face, and making her eyes glow like the gems in her dark hair. "It has been nine years," she said

presently. "Nine years, two months and a day," corrected. "Have you received your ney's worth?"

"I suppose so," she answered, colorlessly. "I used to think if I could have a gold watch and a piano I should be



"DO YOU KNOW A BANK WHEREON THE WILD THYME GROWS?"

perfectly happy, but when they came so many other things came with them that I felt like the child who has too many gifts at Christmas. I didn't know which one to play with first, and so I got tired of them all."

Her dark eyes held a look that had

no right in the eyes of three and twenty. "If youth, beauty and riches cannot

bring you contentment you must be hard to please," I said. She gave an impatient shrug. "And royalty—you forget that or perhaps you didn't know. I suppose I am to be the

Princess Casimir." "Lurline," I exclaimed, "you wouldn't!
Why, he is a beast! His name isn't fit to be mentioned in a woman's pres-

"So I've heard," she answered calm-

me of yourself, Gurdie?! she asked wistfully. "And the old home and the schoolhouse—are they still there? And the wintergreens and the old oak tree?" "I have brought you a picture of the schoolhouse. The tree is gone. The wintergreen patch is there, but berries

and leaves seem to have lost their flavor. I wonder why?" She bent over the picture, which showed dimly in the moonlight. "Do you remember when we used to sit on the schoolhouse step after the others had gone and play three wishes, Gordie? If you could have three wish-

es now, what would you ask for?

"Power, position and pelf," I answered promptly. sighed. "You are foolish, Gordle, and I am surprised. Your letters these nine years baven't sounded that

Her voice, mellow and full, needed just this note of sadness to make me well nigh forget that I was only a vil-lage doctor and she an helress. She mustn't marry the prince, but I must remember my place. I had no right to explain to her just what my three wishes really meant.

explain to her just what my three wishes really meant.

"Lurline," I said, "the old school-master, crippled Dick Gregg, still lives in the village. When he knew I was coming to see you he said: 'You'll not find her changed, boy, except perhaps tailer and more winsome. The good heart of little Lurline Holland could not be tarnished by Paris or London or the courts of the wicked."

"Dear, blessed old man!" I was sure I could detect tears in her voice, but she added lightly: "Too bad you'll have to go back and tell him his mistaice, len't it? Take your given in. Gordie. It must be nearly time for me

to dance a stupid polka with the wick-

I saw her the next day and the next and the day after. We reveled in remi-niscences of the time when we were boy and girl together before the eccentric and rich Mrs. Van Houter, struck by the orphan's great promise of beau ty, had adopted her. I was fairly carried away with Lurline's charms, I prided myself on my strong will, and she did not know how my arms ached

to hold her.

When we were together she was not at home to the prince, for which I was duly thankful, but I exerted all my energies toward making her relaize ther horror of a union with him. She would not argue, neither would she promise-to refuse him. At last I appealed to Mrs. Van Houter.

"It is not right of you to let the child sacrifice herself!" I blazed.

Mrs. Van Houter regarded me lazily. Would you mind telling me why you ion't want Lurline to marry the "He is a wreck, physical and moral,"

I answered, trying to keep cool. "He is a drunkard. I should think these are sufficient reasons."
"Have you told them to Lurline?"

"Yes, but she is blinded by her grati-tude to you. A young girl cannot realze what it means anyway." "Have you no other reason, Gordon?" I felt my face grow hot. "I think you know there is. If it weren't for your wretched money, Mrs. Van Hou-

ter, I would marry Lurline Holland if she would let me. "And what have you to offer her,

boy?" "Two clean hands and a tongue that. has never spoken evil of a woman and the munificent resources of a village doctor," I added bitterly.

"Good. I should advise you to tell tne child so." I stared at her; then I took up my hat. "That is impossible, Mrs. Van Houter. I am not a fortune hunter."

Mrs. Van Houter laughed. "Make your mind easy on that score, Gordon. I have lost every cent I had. Only Lurline and I know it yet, but

I was unforgivingly rude, but I wait-

ed to hear no more. I hastened into the garden—to Lurline. "Lurline, girl, I want to explain those three wishes—power, position and pelf. It wasn't for themselves that I craved them, dear, but because I thought their possession might help me to win

The barrier is down between us

to the old home and the wintergreens? will be good to you, Lurline."

Into Lurline's face flashed rose color, from her glorious eyes looked heav-en. I took her into my arms, that were

now. My beloved, may I take you back

so glad, so glad, and she whispered:
"You didn't ask me my three wishes Gordie. The first one was you, and the second was you, and the third was

Hiaden by Their Co.or. To understand the value of what scientific men call protective coloration in animals one need only look at the common ruffed grouse, or partridge, of North America and consit or how hard it is to see him in the woods, even where nothing intervenes to hide him from view. His colors agree so well with the background against which he stands that the eye is slow to make him out. Mr. Gregory, in his volume of African travel, "The Great Rift Valley," mentions several striking in-stances of animals thus protected, among which that of a certain monkey, Colobus occidentalis, is perhaps the most peculiar. This monkey is covered with a long, silky fur, arranged in alternate stripes of black and white, so handsome that the skin is much prized by the natives for making head ornaments. The contrast of black and white is so marked that at first sight it would seem to preclude concealment, ward my benefactress by making her a mother in royalty, so to speak? I think I shall tell him yes."

The queen learned to the animal is seen at home. It lives in high forests, where the trees have black trunks and branches. but its value is at once evident when a mother in royalty, so to speak? I think I shall tell him yes."

The queen leaned toward me and touched my arm. "Why don't you tell me of yourself, Gurdie?! she asked to be branches they resemble the lichen. so closely that Mr. Gregory found it impossible to recognize them, even at a

short distance. When Webster Was Wrong. It is easy for even a good man to be

mistaken.

Daniel Webster was a good man. Yet Daniel was positive that a steam railroad could never be made to work.

He was quite willing to concede that a locomotive might be able to skate along at a pretty good clip while attached to a string of cars running on

iron or wooden rails.

But having admitted this much, he arose to call attention to an insur-mountable obstacle to the further sucess of the undertaking. He said the train, once under way, could not be stopped—that it would keep right on

thing and kill everybody aboard. Thus we see that even with the best intentions it is easy to make mistakes. Daniel Webster didn't own canal-boat stock, nor was he for any other selfish reason desirous that railroads should not come into existe simply was expressing an opinion about something he had never seen in operation. And unfortunately for his reputation as a railway expert he saw things that weren't there. — Detroit

"Jack Thompson is a very witty fel-

low."
"Well, he's a chemist. He ought to