(Continued.)

When the doctor came out his face shone with gratification.
"She'll do," he said emphatically, "If all your relatives are like that, Cap'n Burgess, Pd like to know 'em. 'Twould seems to be a little better just now, I think there will be no change for awhile. If there should be, send for me. I'll call in the morning. Gracious,

it's almost daylight now!"

They saw him to the door and then ame back upstairs. Mrs. Snow was busy arranging the pillows, setting the room in something like order and car-ing for her patient's garments that had been tossed helter skelter on the floor in the burry of undressing. She came to the door as they entered Captain

Eri's chamber.
"Mrs. Snow," said the captain, "you'd better sleep in my room here long's you stay. I'll bunk in with Perez downstairs. I'll git my d innage out of here right off. I think likely you'll want to

clean up some."

The lady from Nantucket glauced at the bureau top and seemed about to say something, but checked berself. What she did say was:

"Here you and me have been sleepin', ha't the forenoon. We'd ought to be ashamed of ourselves. Let's git dressed quicker'n chain lighthin'."

"Dressed?" queried Perez, sitting up in bed. "I should think you was dressed now, boots and all. What are you talkin' 'bout?'

The captain glanced down at his clothes and seemed as much surprised as his friend. 'He managed to pull himself together, however, and stam-

course! It's you I'm tryin' to git some

Captain Eri went into the dining room.

The table was set, really set, with a clean cloth and dishes that shone. The knives and forks were arranged by the plates, not piled in a heap for

each man to help himself. The cap-tain gasped.

"Well, I swam to man!" he said.

"Has Jerry had a fit, or what's struck him? I ain't seen him do anything like this for I don't know when." nis for I don't know when."
"Oh, Cap'n Burgess didn't fix the ta-

doctor when he come said I mights leave him long enough to run down-stairs for a few minutes, so"— "The doctor? Has the doctor been

breakfast. I've been up and down so many times in the last ha'f hour I dow't know's I'm sartin whether I'm on my Kirkland street, but the number, she will be the sarting the

know's I'm sartin whether I'm on my head or my heels."

The captain went upstairs in a dazed state. As he passed through what had been his room he vaguely noticed that the bureau top was clean and that most of the rubbish that had ornamented it had disappeared.

The sick man lay just as he had left him, his white face as colorless as the clean pillowcase against which it rested. Captain Eri remembered that the pillowcases in the spare room had looked a little yellow the night before, possibly owing to the fact that as the room had not been occupied for months they had not been changed. He reasoned that the improvement was another one of the reforms instituted by the lady from Nantucket.

He sat down in the rocker by the bed and thought, with a shiver, of the missing coat. There were nine chances at its they they stored the reasoned that the rocker by the lady from Nantucket.

He sat down in the rocker by the bed and thought, with a shiver, of the missing coat. There were nine chances at its the parent unconcern.

The captain said he would chance it without the number, she did declare, had skipped her mind. The captain said he would chance it without the number, she did declare, had skipped her mind. The captain said he would chance it without the number, so the letter was posted. Then, with the electrician he strolled over to inspect the remains of the billiard saloon.

There was a small crowd gathered about the building, prozizinent among live the building, prozizinent among live members being the "train consmitted" who were evidently holding a special session on this momentous occasion. The busy Squealer, a trifle enlivened by some of Mr. Saunders' wet goods that had escaped the efforts of the volunteer salvage corps, hailed the new arrivals as brother heroes.

"Web found out how the fire started yit?" inquired the captain, with apparent unconcern.

"No, he hain't for sure. There was a lot of us thought old Baxter might

bed and thought, with a shiver, of the missing coat. There were nine chances out of ten that whoever found it would recognize it as belonging to the old "Come Outer." The contents of the pocket would be almost certain to reveal the secret if the coat itself did not. It remained to be seen who the finder was and what he would do. Meanwhile there was no use worrying. Having come to this conclusion, the cape ing come to this conclusion, the captain, with customary philosophy, re-

served Perez, "It don't foller that he reads the name on every letter that goes out and remembers 'em besides." "Well, if he don't," said Captain

Jerry decidedly, "Mary Emma does. She reads everything postals and all "Miss Mary Emmia Cahoon was the assistant of the postoffice and was possessed of a well developed curiosity concerning other people's correspondent

nered:
"Dressed? Oh, I'm dressed, of ourse! It's you I'm tryin' to git some "that's so! We'll write the letter, and coursel It's you I'm tryin' to git some life into."

"Well, why didn't you call a feller 'stead of gittin' up and dressin' all by yourself. I never see such a critter. Where's my socks?"

To avoid further perplexing questions Captain Eri went into the dining room. The table was set, really set, with a

Elizabeth Preston of her grandfather's liness. It was a very short note and nerely stated the fact without further information. Having had some ex-perience in that line, the captain placed very little reliance upon the help to

be expected from relatives.

Dr. Palmer had spread the news as he went upon his round of visits that morning, and callers began to drop in

Winard's Linkwort aures Metaletes and Jones Time Residence to

short one. Ralph was favorably in pressed with the capable appearand of the new nurse and so expresse

"The doctor? Has the doctor been here this mornin'?"

"Yes: he come 'bout an hour ago."
Now, if you wouldn't mind goin' up and stayin' with Cap'n Baxter for a few minutes while I finish gettin' breakfast. I've been up and down so

seem to think anytody set R, thinks it catched itself."

Mr. Saunders, his smooth self again, with all traces of mental disturbance gone from his face and all roughness from his tongue, came briskly up, smiling as if the burning of his place of business was but a triffing incident, a little amoying, of course, but not worth fretting about. He thanked the captain and Hazeltine effusively.

When Ralph Hazeltine called late In the afternoon of the following day the dining room was so transformed that he scarcely knew it. The dust had dis-appeared, the chronometer was polished till it shone, the table was covered with a cloth that was snow white, and everything movable had the appearance of being in its place. Alto-gether there was an evidence of order that was almost startling.
(To be Continued.)

Uphill-The last time we met you said you would be happy if you had a friend with an automobile.

Downdale—So I thought, but now that I have such a friend I am even unhappier than I was.
Uphill-What is it you want now?
Downdale-A friend who has an automobile, but has no other friends .-St. Louis Pest-Disputch.

Novice Fisherman (off Fiorida coast)

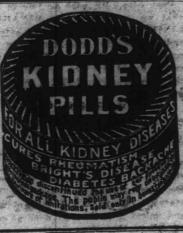
By George! Ud like to land a swordfish or two. What'll I balt with, old Boatman (without a smile)-Army worms, o' course, -Puck.

To Strengthen

RED BLOOD, AND BANISH DISEASES OF NERVES WITH Dr. A. W. Chase's SIGNBOARDS OF CHANNELS. Nerve Food

gans, prostration and partial para-

A telegram from Munich gives details of what is described as, "the first catastrophs of its kind on record"—the collapse in a busy street of a woman of fashion as a consequence of the heaviness of her hat. Under the weight of a gorgeous creation, nearly three feet in diameter, the woman, the telegram says, sank helplessly to the pavement, and only recovered from her swoon after being recovered from her swoon after being carried to a shop and relieved of her headgear. Evidently a case of more on her head than in it.



Resouing These Stray "Sticks" Is Perilous Work.

chored and How They Sometimes Break Away and Are Hunted Down by the Lighthouse Service Tenders. Make the blood right and you me diseases of the nerves, such as needache, indigestion, sleeplessness, rritability, weakness of the bodily to hunt stray spar buoys. Of all the tenders of the lighthouse service turn their stems toward northern seas to hunt stray spar buoys.

This is the only way actual curre can possibly be brought about and because Dr. A. W. Chasa's Nerve Food is a great blood builder it accomplishes wonderful results in the cure of diseases of the nerves.

Mrs. Novran, 19 Sullivan street, Halifax, N. S., writes—
"My daughter was troubled last spring and summer with tired, list-less feelings. She seemed to have no energy, was very pale, had no appetite, and became very nervous and weak. We were much alarmed about the r. as nothing seemed to do her any good. It was not long, however, after beginning the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food until we begin to see a marked, impassement in hea, condition. Her color got befter, ahe gained in weight and vigor, and her whole system seemed to be built up. She is guite well now, and we join in strong-life well now, and there was never an effective a preventive as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This is being groves every day in thousands of cases.

Portrast and signature of A W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, on every box 50 cents at all dealers, or Edmanson Bates at Co., Toronto.

Willing to Concede That.

We like the coast partrol this, perhaps, is the most explanted out of the coast partrol this, perhaps, is the most exposed to danger. Pulling the work of the coast partrol this, perhaps, is the most exposed to danger. Pulling the work of the coast partrol this, perhaps, is the most exposed to danger. Pulling the work of the coast partrol this, perhaps, is the most exposed to danger. Pulling the coast partrol this, perhaps, in the test of diseases of the nerves.

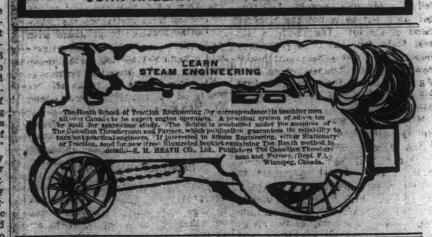
We let the coast partrol the coast seemany bearing part the coast partrol this, perhaps, and the w

threw masses of flowers in front of them. "What do those dogs want?" the princess asked her husband. They were always quarreling and never spoke to each other without snarling. The prince was always short of money and sold 0,000 of his subjects to Engand to raise the wind. He took the poor wretches from the fields, clapped a uniform on them and sent them to their destination as if they were cattle. Once he called all the young men of a certain district before him and made the following speech: "My brave boys do you want to go to fight in the ranks of the English heroes against the savages of the continent?" No reply was made for the moment. Then a number of the youths stepped forward, and one of them said, "We do not want to be sold like sheep." The prince promptly gave orders for two of them to be seized, put against a wall and shot at once. Then while the blood was run-ning from the mutilated bodies of the two unfortunates the prince by divine right said: "Run away. You see I do right said: "Run away, You see I do
not want to impose my will on you. I
think of your welfare like a father
does of his children. You want to
light by the side of the valorous English." All consented. Schiller heard his
father tell this story, and he himself

reinted it in a scene of one of his

Exciting Adventures WHAT HE OWES TO ZAM-BUK. Mr. Frank Scudamore, the great wir correspondent, who sent many e. the Canadian despatches during the late Boer War, owes his health to Zam-Buk. He has passed unscathed through 29 battles, but a scratch which turned to blooding nearly ended his days. Zam-Buk saved him and he writes as follows:

"I have proved Zam-Buk such a blessing I want others to know of its merits. poisonous dye in some underclothing I was wearing got into a scratch I had sustained and blood-poisoning set up. Inflammation was followed by great pain and swelling, and then ulcers broke out on my legs. For some time I could not walk a few steps nor even put my feet to the ground. On my left leg below the knee I had sevent-een ulcers which caused holes, into which I could put my thumb. On the right leg I had four-teen ulcers. Medical treatment failed to relieve, homely remedies were applied in vain. Week followed week and I gradually got worse, until I was worn out with pain and lack of sleep. On the advice of a friend I obtained some Zam-Buk and left off everything else while I tried it. It seemed to give me almost instant relief from the pain, and in a few days I noticed that it, was healing some of the ulcers. This was cheering indeed, and gladly I berseveted with the Zam-Buk treatment. Bit by bit the poisonous matter was drawn. The second of th





TRAVEL BY DOG

iday, Pobruary 24, 1998

A real dog train, threads the boundless silent no country, pulled into down to an and eight o'clock. They al driver, J. M. Cumines have ed in this way from Isle la 350 miles north of Prince where Mr. Cumines carries ness as a trader. In the te five fine sinewy samples of the and half-wolf-half-huskie, best matched team in the explained the owner, "but th the strength, and I wouldn't

them for any for that reason

Just to illustrate the stree

these tireless creatures, the spin off eighty and ninety mile day, on a feed of white-fish "drink of snow," Mr. Cumin of a wager won at Prince Al the way down. At the Queer there, it was claimed by him up some remark he had mar his team could haul the ho and hitching on, with a ma bus, the dogs trotted off. Th was estimated to have been

Mr. Cumines and his quartered at the Western h will be in bown for a c days. This afternoon it is t tion of the northerner to ha dogs and give them a spin town, although he doesn't mire the idea of negotiat streets with his half savag The danger is not all to t but the animals are not used company or strange vehicles. master has a fear that

"Out on the open the dog the only way to travel," this morning. "Give the road and the driver can co self entirely in blankets a cares to may sleep, and t go right on, through wo muskegs; they'll find the wa ling as much as eighty a miles a day. You would many tales of people being trozen to death on the p dogs were in use instead The dogs of their own ac scent out a farm house eve miles away," he said.

The animals are hitched, in tandem style and the which the driver rides is enough for him to lie do finished off on the botton and toboggan like.

The driver uses no rems, words and whip to contro steeds. With the light out imals of such endurance it see why the northerner ha for the pony, and particu the dogs are so easily k

The dogs are chained at the rear of the Western morning. They were a ve was served. The menu cor course of white fish, their and a drink of water. Jus which don't have to work the huskie is very fond o of meat, but his boss kno isn't good for travelling i and therefore only fish is would cause the dog to fo mouth after he had trav and in the cold this would sulting in much difficulty. of a long trip the animals a feed of fish. After a m Cumines the animals ca into harness for about the

Their wolfish nature i the slightest occasion. erty they will fight amon but should one get in with an outsider, then t will side in with the jaws and eyes and ears ed at the meal of fish suggested the wolf in eve fellow, a big grey anima ber wolf, but he is not cious of the lot. The real train dog, but it impossible to get a pur now, says Mr. Cumin ing about among them his stout whip very co

Mr. Cumines was the 350 miles from Isla Prince Albert, over most part very bad. from Prince Albert twelve hours, making As he came into town left the boat and ran dogs, lest in the light they should become

Mr. Cumines is hims coming originally from ton, Ont. He is a yo perfect health, and cla ence away beyond where he has been to "is the only life." H a book keeper in the
Mr. Cumines intend
back north.—Saskatoo

> Ottawa, Feb. 19.the Hon. N. A. Belco Premier Laurier, to who filed a protest mier's election for ed before the local n fidavits, was thrown local master claimed authority until the the high court. Th corrupt practices on Wilfrid Laurier's age