SUNLIGHT SOAP

will not shrink or harden woolens or flannels, and this is the way to wash them: Shake the articles free from dust, cut an Octagon Bar of Sunlight Soap into shavings, pour into a gallon of boiling water and whisk into a lather; when water is lukewarm work the articles in the lather very gently and carefully; rinse thoroughly in clear, tepid water; squeeze out water without twisting and hang in the open air to dry. You can wash out Art Muslins, Cretonnes, Lace Curtains and delicate fabrics in this way.

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR

Sunlight Soap Washes the Clothes White and won't Injure the Hands

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO 2a

AN UNUSUAL CURE FOR THE DRINK HABIT

There are many adventures with ghosts that adorn tales and a few that point morals. Here is one of the latter class that has the merit of truth. The moral that it pointed has had its effect, and Congressman Blank, at whom it was aimed, is now, to use his own expression, "strictly on the water wagon," says a Washington correspondent.

"Of course," he says, "I know now the explanation of the curious things I saw, but at the time I suffered a shock to my nervous system that I would not undergo again for all the money in Wall street, and some that's floating around there really belongs to me, for it was mine once."

There would be danger in describing Congressman Blank closely, for some of his constituents are strict temperance people and it might affect his vote when he comes up for re-election. In a general way it may be said that he wears the perpetual blush of much good fellowship, slightly accentuated at his nose, with parliamentary dignity. He fails naturally into attitudes that suggest the past of American statesmanship, and he never lets his right hand know what his left is doing in politics, unless they are both stretched out to grab the same prize.

No one could ever accuse the congressman of public intoxication and he held that what he did in private concerned only his accomplices and himself. Among his accomplices is a bachelor lawyer in this city who has frequently been annoyed by the Congressman's thirst for alcohol in private and his obtrusive eulogies of cold water as a regular drink in public. This lawyer may be called Jones. People who have enjoyed the hospitality of his bachelor apartments sometimes call him "Dear old Jones."

Two weeks ago Congressman Blank was invited to a stag dinner in Jones' rooms. He accepted his first cocktail before dinner with a sigh of enjoyment that amazed some of the other guests who did not know that his preaching and his practice were antithetical. It prepared them for the shock that had been arranged for the Congressman's nerves during the dinner.

Several other cocktails followed while the men were waiting for a belated guest, and the conversation turned on the sudden death of a man who had frequently consorted with them on similar occasions. He had fallen down a flight of stairs after a dinner and broken his neck.

"We were like brothers," said Congressman Blank, thickly, "and I always felt that if he died first and it was possible for spirits to communicate with us I would hear from him. I don't believe that it is possible, however."

When the guests were seated at the table Johnson remarked casually that the Congressman was sitting at the place usually reserved for the man whose death they had been discussing. Blank shifted uneasily, and then looked at his plate. It suddenly rose up from the table and settled back with a slight thump.

The Congressman's eyes bulged. His face became purple. He looked around the room. No one else seemed to have noticed the antics of his plate.

Shaking himself together, he gulped down his sherry and asked the butler for more. Just as the glass touched his lips his plate again rose from the table.

The sherry glass smashed on the floor and the Congressman half rose from his chair. Everyone looked at him curiously, and Jones said:

"What's the matter, Blank? Doesn't that sherry suit you?"

Like a man waking from a bad dream, Congressman Blank settled back in his chair and said that his nerves were unstrung. If his host didn't mind, he would try a little champagne at once.

Blank kept his eyes off his plate while he swallowed two glasses of champagne. His color came back and he answered a thrust from a man across the table. Then he turned to his oysters. Two minutes later his plate jumped about four inches above the table and then did a rattle that suggested clog-dancing.

"Jones," said Blank, in a thin, nervous voice, "did you say that Harry used to sit here?"

"Always," said Jones. "What's the matter with you."

"Harry's spirit is here at this plate."

The other guests guyed the Congressman vigorously, but he stuck to his conclusion.

"I know it," he said, "and he is trying to communicate with me through this plate."

"Nonsense, you're nervous. Have another drink?" said Jones.

Blank accepted the latter suggestion and rejected the former. He told the other guests what he had seen. As his eyes dropped to his plate it rose again.

"There! Did you see it?" exclaimed Blank.

"I've been watching your plate closely," said the man across the table, "and it hasn't budged."

"There it goes again," said Blank, as the plate rolled around like a drunken man, thinking that it might be an optical illusion, the Congressman held his hand above his plate and the plate came up and bumped it. That settled the matter.

Blank was shaking like a man with the palsy. His face paled as much as its naturally red color would permit. Leaning back in his chair, with his eyes on his plate, forgetful of everyone around him, he said:

"Harry, I recognize you there."

The plate bounced up and down as if in glee, and then it thumped hard.

"Do you want to tell me something?"

Thump, thump, went the plate.

"Two thumps mean yeas?" asked the Congressman.

The plate thumped twice. Everyone around the table was watching intently.

"To think of your being reduced to plate thumping to express yourself, adds a new sting to death."

Thump, thump, went the plate.

"Were you sober when you fell down stairs?"

Thump, violent thump.

"Drunk?"

Two thumps.

"And you want to give me a warning?"

Two thumps.

"Is it not to drink any more?"

The plate bounced up so high that the oysters slid off. Congressman Blank looked around the table in a daze and said:

"Did you see that? Did you see it?"

"See nothing," said the man across the table.

"Boys," said the Congressman, wincing unsteadily, "I've had a message from the dead tonight. Poor Harry has advised me not to drink any more. I don't want to spoil your fun, but I'm going home. I'm going to preach temperance harder than ever, and I'm going to practice it, too. I know a warning when I see it."

He was out of the room before anyone could stop him. As he closed the outside door Jones looked a bit nervous and said:

"Perhaps I ought to have explained."

"Not a bit of it," said one of the other men. "It will do him good. He ought to stop drinking, anyway."

They agreed that if Blank didn't mention the incident they would not. Then Jones had the tablecloth raised and drew from under Blank's plate a flat rubber bag attached to a long rubber pipe that ended in a bulb in Jones' hand.

Two days later all of Blank's friends were talking about the wonderful plate rapping at Jones' dinner, and in self-defense Jones had to explain it. Then Congressman Blank's temperance friends heard of it, and in self-defense he had to swear off drinking, either in public or in private.

Wethey's Mince Meat

"Just One Trial."

You risk two large or three small pies by one trial of **Wethey's Delicious Condensed Mince Meat.** What you'll learn by the experiment will be that Wethey's is the best mince meat and that it makes delicious mince pies. Scientifically made of fresh meats and fruits mechanically blended with the finest spices in properly balanced proportions.

Absolutely clean. Put up in dainty "brick" packages. Enough for two large or three medium pies. Ready to add vinegar, cider, wine or brandy. Ask for WETHEY'S and take NO OTHER. Sold by grocers everywhere. 10 cents. 2

"One try satisfies"

MILITARY PASS WAS FORGED

A Reminiscence of the War for the Union.

Banker at a Confederate Gathering Explains His Lameness.

At the Confederate Veteran Camp's meeting recently, held at the Waldorf-Astoria, says the New York Sun, a group were exchanging recollections in one corner of the room before the speeches. One of the group, a man connected with a New York bank, was asked by a comrade where he was wounded, for the banker has a noticeable limp.

"My lameness is the result of a forgery," he replied.

"Bank episode, eh?" asked one.

"No," was the reply. "Not exactly. I reckon I may as well satisfy your curiosity.

"About six months after my enlistment under Gen. Sterling Price, of Missouri, I was sent to the hospital for repairs. War was hell to me right in the beginning. I was left in a farmhouse, and as the Yanks were hot on our trail I had to be moved.

"I resolved to get back home, and by various stratagems I succeeded. It was quite a journey—from Arkansas to the northwest corner of Missouri, where my people lived. I got home by night travel.

"I found the old town in possession of the Federals. Old Col. Bob Smith, with his Sixteenth Illinois Infantry, was holding the place, and every road and hog path leading to the town was guarded. I had to run the pickets to get inside.

"I got to my father's place late in the night and crept into the barn. As soon as it could be done, a hiding place in the house, under a stairway, was fixed up for me. Every few days Col. Bob Smith's soldiers were searching the houses of Southern sympathizers. They came to our place several times, but they never got onto my hiding place.

"Things were getting very warm in the old town. It was under martial law. An order was issued that no man or woman should be permitted to leave the town without a pass, signed by the provost mashal and the officer of the day, and in order to get such a pass the applicant had to swear allegiance to the Government, and, in addition, a personal description of the applicant had to be written on the back of the pass.

"I had resolved to leave town, not only because I was anxious to get into the fight again, but because every day I remained in my father's house I was liable to be found, and that would have meant exile for my old father, my mother and my sisters.

"It was easy enough to get a blank pass, but it had to contain the signatures of the provost marshal and the officer of the day to be of any value. My father, through a friend who was regarded as a Union man, secured a blank permit. I used up a bottle of ink and made my wrist lame trying to imitate the proper signatures. Finally I mastered every crook and formation of the signatures, and, writing them on the pass, I filled out my description and signed a false name under the oath.

"I was to leave on a night train. I had planned to go to the end of the road, about 400 miles, and then I expected to board a boat on the Mississippi and take my chances. The night favored my leaving home. It was black and the rain was falling in sluices.

"I reached the train and took a seat. On every train leaving the city was an officer, who examined the passes of all passengers. The train limped along to the first station, about 20 miles out, and then the guards returned. I was sitting near the rear door of the car.

"I saw the officer when he came in at the front door with the conductor. I saw that he scrutinized very closely every passenger's pass and then looked at the holder to see if the description tallied. He looked at one man's head very closely. That made me nervous, for I had on a wig which I had got from my father. I was afraid the officer would get on to my false hair, but what I most feared was that he would discover that the signatures on the pass were forgeries.

"I left my seat cautiously and went out on the rear platform. The train was running about ten miles an hour. There was no brakeman about. I caught the iron handle of the platform and jumped with the train.

"I thought I should never touch bottom. When I tried to pick myself up I found I had broken a leg. In that condition, drenched to the skin, in the most excruciating pain, I crawled back to my father's house. I think if I had had a pistol I would have killed myself.

"I must have crawled six or seven miles—maybe more. I reached home just before daylight. My father's old family doctor was called, and he was sworn to secrecy, of course. I shall never forget how my old father told him he would kill him if he betrayed us. But, of course, he never would have done that. An operation was necessary to save my life. I have been lame from the effects of it ever since."

"How did you get away from home afterward?" asked a Virginian.

"That is another story," replied the banker-veteran, "but it wasn't on a forged pass."

Meaning of "The Hague."

Did you ever stop to ask yourself or your knowing friend the meaning of "The" in the place named The Hague? If you are looking for something that will knock the above-mentioned knowing friend off his feet, just ask him the significance of the three letters quoted. When he fails to answer the question, tell him that the The as it occurs in the instance cited is simply the Anglicized form of the Dutch word St. Gravenhaaz, or "S. Gravenhaze," either of which in the Dutch language means "the count's hedge" or "the count's grove" or "woods."

Originally, the site now occupied by the city of The Hague was the hunting grounds of the courts of Holland about the year 1240 a palace was built in the grove. Presently a village sprang up around the palace — still it was called "The Count's Hedge," and finally and lastly a large city which in the Dutch language has its original signification, but which in modern parlance has been evoluted into "The Hague."—Montreal Witness.

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Four marvelous free remedies for all sufferers reading this paper. New cure for Tuberculosis, Consumption, Weak Lungs, Catarrh, and a rundown system.

FREE.

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Do your lungs pain you.
Is your throat sore and inflamed?
Do you spit up phlegm?
Does your head ache?
Is your appetite bad?
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These symptoms are proof that you have in your body the seeds of the most dangerous malady that has ever devastated the earth—consumption.

You are invited to test what this system will do for you, if you are sick, by writing for a

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

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The Slocum System is a positive cure for Consumption, that most insidious disease, and for all Lung Troubles and Disorders, complicated by Loss of Flesh, Coughs, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Heart Troubles.

Simply write to the T. A. Slocum Chemical Company, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, giving post office and express address, and the free medicine (the Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent.

Persons in Canada seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to Toronto. Mention this paper.

THE CARE OF A COLD

Temporizing Almost Always Leads to Loss of Time in the End.

Grip is so busy nowadays in numbering its victims that it behooves everyone to take care of his initiatory cold. We take the infliction of the season so much as a matter of course that the occurrence of the yearly epidemic is no longer a subject of serious comment. Notwithstanding this, the number of people suffering from catarrhal affections in this city and surrounding districts is probably as great as ever before. The cough and sneeze are heard everywhere, in office, shop, street car, theater and church, and many absences from business attest the extent and degree of the common sickness. The prevention of an attack is thus a tardy afterthought.

In this climate, particularly during the winter months, the people from force of habit become careless of exposure, and in many ways tempt their fate. It is, after all, the attention, to little things that tells in the long run. Even at the expense of appearing a little fussy over a sly draught the low temperature of a room or the open front door of a car, it is prudent to plead guilty of reasonable concern for the outcome. When the cold actually begins the only safety consists in giving it immediate attention. Temporizing almost always means loss of time in the end.

Oftentimes the ordinary domestic remedies are effectual in the beginning of an attack, especially if the patient is willing to miss a day and take to his bed. In the absence of the physician, the grandmother's remedies often do their full share of good. The mustard to the back of the neck often relieves the headache, and the same application to the front of the chest eases the distressing soreness of the cough. A gentle aperient may ward off a threatened fever, and harmless warm drinks often start a temporarily arrested perspiration. Any of these means is better than the advertised cure-alls, if for no better reason than that the victim knows what he is using.—New York Herald.

better reason than that he vicim knows wha he is usng.—New York Herald.

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We, the undersigned druggists, are fully prepared to give the following guarantee with every 50-cent bottle of Dr. Pettingill's Kidney-Wort Tablets, the only remedy in the world that positively cures all troubles arising from weak or diseased kidneys:

"Money cheerfully returned if the sufferer is not relieved and improved after use of one bottle. Three to six bottles effect astonishing and permanent cures. If not relieved and cured, you waste your money."—J. CALLARD, 390 Richmond street, London, Ont.; B. A. MITCHELL, 114 Dundas street, London, Ont.; ANDERSON & NELLES, 240 Dundas street, London, Ont.; E. W. BOYLE, 652 Dundas street, London, Ont.; C. McCALLUM & CO., Richmond street, London, Ont.

20 bk ty

A Humorous Hamlet.

A story is told of Beerbohm Tree, for the truth of which I cannot vouch, but it is at least worth repeating. A young gentleman who was very anxious to try his luck on the London stage managed to get an introduction to Beerbohm Tree, to whom he confided his ambitions. "Oh," replied the great actor-manager, "I could not possibly give you a part, I am afraid, but I dare say I could manage to let you walk on to the stage with the crowd in the last act." "My dear Mr. Tree," replied the aspiring young actor pleasantly, "I do not think I have heard anything quite so humorous from you since your Hamlet."—London Tattler.

Lightning may not strike twice in the same place, but where pay dirt has been found there may be more.

"My customers, in almost every case, are highly pleased with the results of

IRON-OX

TABLETS

and so buy them again. They think *Fifty* Tablets, so beautifully put up and containing iron, good value for their money, especially as they also serve so nicely as a regulator of stomach and bowels."—S. E. HICK, Druggist, Goderich, Ont.

Price 25 Cents

Anxious to Know.

A Washington woman who is troubled with chronic nightmare, caused by heart failure, and who frequently cries out in her sleep, recently advertised for room and board "with a family who will not object to screaming in the night." Among the answers she received was one which asked: "How often would you require us to scream?"—Brooklyn Eagle.

THE REVENGE OF JILTED GIRLS

Men Forced to Sometimes Make Themselves Ridiculous.

Curious Methods Devised as Atonement for Indignity.

Financial remedies are not always sufficient for the injured affections of young women to whom fond lovers have proposed, and from whom they afterwards desire release instead of matrimony. Frequently it is the case that the young woman feels an indignity has been put upon her which can be removed only by the young man making a public spectacle of himself.

It will be admitted that cases are more numerous where the young woman has been content to prove to a jury that her affections have been damaged to the extent of a certain number of thousands. The exceptions, however, are enough to show a peculiar desire for unique revenge on the part of many.

There is the case of the young New Yorker who proposed to a circus rider and was accepted by her. Possibly her daring flights in short skirts attracted him for the moment, and that on more sober thought the attraction waned. It had led him into the difficulty, however, and he had to get out the best he could.

As a public exposure of his love affair was the last thing he desired, he had his attorneys make the young woman a substantial offer in settlement, and secure his release thus. It was not adequate. The young woman wanted more—not more money, but more in the way of reparation. She demanded that he supplement his financial offer by appearing one night as a bareback rider in the ring with her.

There was nothing for the young man to do but agree. With much preliminary practice he managed to become sufficiently expert to bring his first and only appearance on bareback to a successful ending, and the young woman pocketed the money entirely satisfied.

HAD TO TURN MINSTREL.

Another case in illustration is that of the young Minneapolis physician who had proposed to a waitress at a lakeside watering resort. After he had accepted he reconsidered. His social position made the affair quite impossible, as he saw it in second thought. The waitress, however, declined the financial remedy unless something more accompanied it. She felt that she had been humiliated and that he should undergo some displeasing personal experience before the matter would be entirely squared. She demanded that he appear for a week as a negro minstrel and entertain the folks at the resort.

As there was no other way out of it without a full airing of the matter in court he accepted. He told his friends that he was doing it on a bet. When the young lady was asked, she promptly gave the real reason for his blackface performances, and he found that the proceedings were about as full of woe as a public hearing of the case in court would have been.

FORCED TO ENLIST IN ARMY.

An officer in the English army owes his commission to an affair of this sort. He proposed rashly and repented. In this case the father of the young woman took the matter in hand. He threatened proceedings at law, in which threats the young man replied that he was a clerk on a small salary and that he would be unable to pay a judgment, however small. After awhile the irate parent consented to forego his intent, but only on the condition that the young man should enlist. This the clerk agreed to do, and, being a fellow with brains and shrewdness, he worked himself up from the ranks and has received his commission recently.

It has not been long ago that a middle-aged gentleman surprised a gathering at an animal show by entering the lion's cage and drinking a bottle of wine there while the beast eyed him with suspicion and disapproval. His friends thought he was paying a rash and foolish bet or carrying out a dangerous dare. When the truth was discovered it was found that he had rashly become engaged to a restaurant-keeper's daughter and had wished to break the engagement. The girl consented to release him only on condition that he accomplish the feat which had caused the wonder of his friends.

HAD TO MARRY GIRL'S MOTHER.

Not long ago an English curate surprised his parishioners by marrying a widow considerably older than himself. The astonishment was still greater when the cause was known. The curate had become engaged to a young girl whose frivolous conduct soon led him to regret the step. He offered a settlement for his release, but it was refused. He endeavored in every way to break the engagement, but without success.

"Is there nothing I can do to escape this?" he exclaimed one day in despair.

"Yes," remarked the girl's mother, who was present and who had been the prime mover in the marriage negotiations, "by marrying me."

The curate decided if he had to marry on of the two he preferred the mother and accepted her. The young girl soon married a wealthy stock broker.

He Offered Her His Heart.

"But do you take Dr Agnew's Cure? If not, you know, I couldn't risk accepting it." she said.

She is wise. His heart may be disordered and his life in danger.

No matter how strong his heart is, Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure will make it stronger and his system healthier. No matter how weak from any disease, it would put him on his feet physically.

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It invigorates as well as heals, and soothes the throat and lungs so that you quickly realize the lung healing virtues of the pine.

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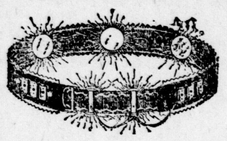
I had a very severe cold and used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. The first dose gave relief, and part of the bottle completely cured me. At the same time my mother had such a severe cold and cough that she was confined to her bed. She also used the Syrup and it gave her almost instant relief. I cheerfully recommend it to all suffering from coughs and colds. MRS. FRANK E. HARVIE, Hortonville, N.S.



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Writes out a prescription for any member of your family, it is important that this prescription should be accurately and well filled. Our long experience as dispensers, and our reputation for pure drugs should induce you to place your trade in our hands.

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surpasses all other remedies as a blood purifier and system cleaner. It gives grand and blessed results to the weak, run-down, nervous and ailing. Paine's Celery Compound banishes rheumatism and neuralgia; thousands of strong testimonials from cured people prove its worth. Buy your Paine's Celery Compound from us. J. CALLARD, DRUGGIST, 390 RICHMOND ST., LONDON, ONT. 20bk ty

TRAINED IN OVERALLS

Rich Men's Sons Take Post-Graduate Course in the Machine Shop.

An apprenticeship in overalls is required now of the young man who would take his place as a specialist in mechanics or as a captain of industry. After three or four years in a university he must take his course of professional work in the branch he intends to enter. After he has spent three or four years in actual work in the shops he is prepared to step on the industrial ladder which he is trying to mount.

Workshop instruction for college graduates is of comparatively recent origin. The self-made captains of industry have not been willing to concede that a college man could have any practical knowledge of affairs. Since the college man has taken to overalls he has become respected in the workshops.

In Altoona the Pennsylvania Railroad has a sort of hospital for broken-down engines, and there among the smoke-begrimmed workmen one will find a little colony of men from the universities working for $1 a day. Young fellows just out of Harvard, Yale and Cornell, who some day will succeed their fathers at the head of great plants, are working from 7 o'clock in the morning until 6 o'clock in the evening learning to build locomotives, freight cars and passenger coaches. They have a regular course of work as carefully planned as any of their studies in universities.

PRESIDENT HILL'S POST-GRADUATE SCHOOL.

The Great Northern Railroad runs another apprentice school like this, and more than one financier has sent his boy, just out of college, to the post-graduate school which President Hill conducts in these shops.

In the great electric manufacturing works at Schenectady, N. Y., is one of the greatest workshop universities in the country. There one can find men from different American schools with students from England, Scotland, France, Germany, Switzerland, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Holland, Spain, Italy, Russia, Brazil, Mexico, Canada, Siam and Japan, representing all the leading engineering schools in the world.

Probably nowhere else in the world can be found such a cosmopolitan colony of university men. Two young men will be testing a motor, intended perhaps for a London underground railway or for a South African gold mine, and one young man will be from the University of Tokio, Japan, and the other from the Ecole Polytechnique in Paris.

COSMOPOLITAN GATHERING.

Working beside a young student from London University will be a man from the famous German technical school at Charlottenberg. The student apprentices who have gone through the work at Schenectady are to be found in electrical engineering in all quarters of the globe. These young men will be found engineering underground railways in London, power plants in the Alps, mining installations in British Columbia, municipal railways in New Zealand, lighting systems in Japan, power transmission projects in India, and elevated railways in New York.

All the student apprentices start at 21½ cents an hour. As they become more proficient their wages are increased in size. Some of them at first do not earn their salaries, but some soon are pushing ahead. The course is elastic—one, two or three years may be spent in this preliminary training. The officials are on the lookout for bright men, as the managers usually get their assistants from the student corps.

It is pretty hard for a man to keep on being a pessimist when a beautiful woman looks up into his eyes and tells him she is just awfully interested in his work.

BUSINESS ...DIRECTORY

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BABY'S OWN SOAP

IS UNRIVALLED FOR NURSERY AND TOILET USE.

Don't risk imitations on Baby's delicate skin.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MFRS. MONTREAL. 6-2

Japanese Time.

The Japanese divide the 24 hours into twelve periods, of which six belong to the night and six to the day, their day beginning at sunrise and ending at sunset. Whether the day or night be long or short, there are always six periods in each. To attain this, the characters or numerals on the scale are adjustable. Two of them are set, one to agree with the sunrise, the other with sunset, and the four characters between them divide the space into equal portions. Thus, when the period of daylight is longer than the night, the day hours will be proportionately longer than those at night. Another peculiarity in their scale is that they use only six characters, those from four to nine, and these read backward.—London Express.

Dog Pumps His Drinking Water.

A dog that pumps his own drinking water is one of the curiosities of Frankford. This dog is a Newfoundland and his name is Jack.

From the beginning of his career water was always given to Jack in one way—from a basin set under a pump in his master's yard. He was little more than a puppy when his mind grasped the fact that the movement of the pump handle meant water for him. Accordingly, whenever he was thirsty, he would take the handle in his teeth and shake it, barking vigorously.

This gave his master an ingenious idea. The young man rigged to the handle a kind of pulley, with a cord, hanging from it, and a piece of broom handle about six inches long, fastened to the end. To take hold of this piece of broom handle and shake it vigorously caused the rigging to move the handle up and down and a little water to flow.

The first time the dog saw the dangling wood of a size so attractive and so suited to his mouth, he seized it, and he shook it up and down from side to side. About a pint of water flowed into his basin and he took a drink.

Ever since, whenever he has been thirsty, Jack has pumped for himself. —Philadelphia Record.

Two-thirds of the world's correspondence is conducted in the English language.