"I always liked Sir Owen, my dear, I always said that he was a most nonorable man. What could be nobler than his treatment of you? I have known such terrible things happen." "What kind of things, mamma?" askel the widow—but there was little interest in the tone of her voice. "Terrible things, my dear. I have heard of rich men dying and leaving a handsome fortune to their wives on condition that they never married again. Now, I call that most atrociously mean." said Lady "I always liked Sir Owen, my dear.

atrociously mean."
"So it is, mamma," said Lady
Chevenix—"and very wrong, too." She spoke, however, as one whose thoughts were not with her words. She had untied the widow's cap and was caressing with her fingers long golden hair that fell over her shoulders. Mrs. Haye did not

let Haye. Beautiful Violet Have all the "Reautiful Violet Haye, all the young farmers called you," rejoined Mrs. Haye. Then she saw the golden hair lying on the folds of crape. An expression of horror came over her face. "My dear Violet, how can you be so careless," she cried—"and after such a will as that? Put on your cap, my dear child, at once! Only imagine my feelings if one of the servants saw you! I should never forgive myself."

"I d'd not think of what I was doing," said Lady Chevenix, languidly. ing," sald Lady Chevenix, languidly,
"But you must think of such things,
You must s.udy appearances. It is a

ther head.

"Do not take it off again, Violet," coom.
she said; "after such a will, it seems and Mrs. Hayo. "Why is it, my
She wondered why her daughter dear?"

She wondered why her daughter dear?" "Do not take it out a will, it seems said; "after such a will, it seems said quite heartless ion\_she who was mistress of

#### thirty thousand a year. CHAPTER XLIII.

Long months had passed since Sir Owen was laid in his grave; August was come round and now August was come round again, with its ripe fruits and yel-low corn. Lady Chevenix, every one agreed, was a model widow. Dur-ing the interval that had elapsed since her husband's death, hardly one had seen her. Visitors had al, but had never been admit-they had left cards and concalled, but had net ted; they had left dolences, and had each approved of the fact that Lady Chevenix kept herself quite secluded.

kept herself quite secluded.

Mrs. Haye spent a great deal of
time with her daughter. It was indeed that most estimable lady who
had advised the long course of sehad advised the long course of se-clusion—who saw that the golden head was not uncovered until the proper time—who brought to her daughter all the news of the outer world, and formed the one link between her and society in general. Nothing could have been more de-

corous or proper; and every one felt it to be quite the right thing to speak of Lady Chevenix as feeling her husband's loss so keenly ing her husband's loss so keenly that she was no longer able to see

she feel it so keenly? She never asked herself the question. She had been overwhelmed with the horror of the closing scene-as deed had every one else who had witnessed it. It had haunted her sleeping and waking hours, as it had the days and nights of every other witness. She had been stunned and bewildered by it. She had been so frightened that all her natural high spirits had left her. Did she regret Sir Owen very much? She could not tell—she never asked herself the question. She had been shocked, startled, horrified—but it was not the keen sorrow of her loss that made her shrink from all observation. It was rather the reaction from which she had suffered.

III. She often started in alarm
from her seat, her heart beating with
terior, thinking that she heard her husband's voice; then she remem-bered that he was dead. She woke

"That comes of having a beautiful 'ace," put in frank Captain Hill. "A seautiful face is better than a forme."

"At times," said Darcy Lonsdale. Every beautiful woman is not favored like Lady Chevenix."

Then matters pertaining to the estate were discussed by the executors; and it was arranged that, with the young widow's consent, all business should still be left in the hands of Mr. Lonsdale.

A very different scene was passing in the room where Lady Chevenix sat with her mother. Mrs. Haye was walking up and down, her pride and elation almost more than she could conceal.

"It always liked Six Owen, my dear."

"The mother was a lover — was dead. She said the words to herself a hundred times a day—
"Sir Owen is dead." She had found it difficult to reallze her rubservien e. She found it just as difficult to reallze her rubservien e. She found it just as difficult to reallze her rubservien e. She found it just as difficult to reallze her rubservien e. She found it just as difficult to reallze her rubservien e. She found it just as difficult to reallze her rubservien e. She found it just as difficult to reallze her rubservien e. She found it just as difficult to reallze her rubservien e. She found it just as difficult to reallze her rubservien e. She found it just as difficult to reallze her rubservien e. She found it just as difficult to reallze her rubservien e. She found it just as difficult to reallze her rubservien e. She found it just as difficult to "That comes of having a beautiful to be no more anxious hours spent in ace," put in frank Captain Hill. "A waiting for her husband's going out and coming in; it was all over —

Captain Hil'. She received them with quiet grace, and listened with intelligence to all their business statements; then she said it was her express wish that Darcy Lonsdalo should continue to act in every way for her, but as he would have more to do, she insisted on doubling the salary Sir Cwen had paid him. Lord Arlington was very pleased about it, and the interview ended satisfactority.

Meanwhile Darcy Lonsdale whole days at Garswood; and it was strange that he never once mentioned Felix to Lady Chevenix—nor did she enquire about him. But one day, when some protracted business was coming to an end, she looked up

was coming to the end, she looked we suddenly and said:

"Your son was very kind to me in my distress, Mr. Lonsdale. I can never forget how kind he was. But for him I do not know what I should be true deno."

a formore could as though I wanted a long rest. I am very tired; no one can tell how tired I am."

"Your income will be over thirty thousand a year. Only think of that! And it was so good of your dear husband to leave your father and myself five thousand pounds; it showed such a kind feeling. It seems strange that so much good fortune sheuld have fallen to your lot."

The young widow looked rowers. The young widow looked rowers amptuous room.

"Yes," she said, "it remember the Have."

That he would be of service to you declared, warmly. After a few mindeclared, warmly. After a few mindec

replied. 'You know best."

"I am quite sure that the fact of his having been of service to you will be far more to him than any diamond ring or anything that could be given to him,' said Darcy Lonsday.

She looked as though she would tak ask some other question. She played for a few minutes with the strings of her widow's cap, and her-beautiful face flushed. Whatever the question might have been that she wished to

You must study appearances. It is a duty."

Mrs. Haye hastened to her daughter's side, and with her own hands wound the golden hair into a large knot, and placed the cap securely on her head.

In the deep that same evening her mother was at Garswood. Lady Chevonix seemed restless. She changed her secat continually; and then, tired of sitting, she walked up and down the

"I want to hear some news of my Lilford friends; none of them c near me. How is Eve Lester, mam-ma? Has she a finnce yet? Is there any rumor of her marriage?"
"No. People say that she has re-fused some good offers--no one knows

why,' said Mrs. Haye. And-and Felix Lonsdale, mamma Is ne going to marry?"
For a moment Mrs. Haye looked keenly at her daughter, and then she answered carelessly:
"I hear nothing of him. I do not

think he will ever find time to marry ; he has too much business."
"Does he—let me think—what is the Lilford phrase ?-does he 'pay his Addresses' to anybody?"
She waited restlessly for the ans-

WET. "No," replied Mrs. Haye, "I have not heard that he does; in fact, he has no time."
She looked again at her daughter, hut Violet's face was turned to the

Later on Mrs. Have began talking to her of the brilliant second mar-riages she had heard of-marriages of fair young widows who had been left with large forutnes—how they had made most brilliant matches, married lords and dukes, filled grand positions, and made famous names She did not say that there was a moral to be drawn from all this; but she left it for her daughter to think over.

So time passed; and at last Lady Chevenix wrote to implore Marian Hethcote \*o return to her, if only for a few days-for she was longing for a change. But when Marian came it was found that she had permission to remain six months if Lady

Chevenix desired it.

Miss Hethcote deplored the sudden
and antimely death of the master
of Garswood; but there could be Miss Hetheote deplored the student and mattered each of the master of Garswood; but there could be no could be research that the presence of the could be not was cheered by the presence of her young guest; it was novel hear the sound of a laugh in hear the sound of a laugh the hear the sound of a laugh to her on gloomy Hall. Marion said to her one

"Dear Lady Chevenix, do you mnow what, if I were in your place I should do?"

will go with pleasure," she re-i. "Where shall we go? Shall it to Scotland, Switzerland or

"Let us go to Normandy," said Lady Chevenix; "and I should like to stay away some time. Perhaps if your mamma wants to see you she will pay us a visit there. We shall take some pretty chateau; and then I shall regain what I have lost—my health and youth and spirits."

spirits." So it was settled; and in three weeks after that conversation Lady Chevenix and Miss Hethcote left Garswood, to spend some months in picturesque Narmanda.

icturesque Normandy.
Lady Chevenix sent for Darcy
Lonsdale, and said farewell to him. She did another thing which pleased the lawyer very much, though he said little about it. When pass-ing through London she sent such a hamper of toys to the Lonsdale chil-dren as had never been seen before. dren as had never been seen before. There was not one among them forgotten. To Kate she sent such or-raments that her eyes were daz-zled as she looked at them; to Darcy himself she sent a superb diamon

ring.
In the letter that accompanied these presents she said:
"I did not see your son to bid him
farewell; but tell him that I send
my kindest wishes, and thanks for
kind sympathy and help that I shall
nears forcet." never forget.

never forget."
Darcy Londale looked at his son when he read the message; but Felix turned away without a word; nor did he ever mention Lady Chevenix's name. Darcy Lonsdale was pleased with her thoughtfulness. "Her sorrow has done her good," he sald to his wife.

But that obstinate little lady shook her head gravely; even the spark-ling ornaments had not changed her

opinion.
The state-rooms at Garswood were The state-rooms at Garswool were closed, and silence reigned where poor Sir Owen had at times made daylight hideous and night terrible. Again the neighborhood was delighted, Nothing could have been more proper. People told each other, with sympathetic faces, that "dear Lady Chevenix" had gone abroad to recruit herself after her great trial. Even Lady Rolfe said to herself that it was one of the most sensible things she could have done, and that after all she had turned out better than she, for one, had ever anticipated.

she, for one, had ever anticipated.
"I think, Lavinia," she said, "that
it was fortunate you lost such a
chance. A widow with so much
wealth! It is very sad. I never like

wealth! It is very sad. I never like to think of it."

"I would not have changed places with Lady Chevenix for all the money Sir Owen was worth," said the curate's wife. "I have at least a good, kind husband, mamma, while the poor girl lived in fear of losing her life. Money is a great advantage; but it is not all the world. I am happier now than I should have been had I married Sir Owen." After a few days the gossip about Lady Chevenix died away; while she

Lady Chevenix died away; white she and Marian made themselves comcartable in their pretty chateau. 
Violet and their pretty chateau. 
Lovely tinge as of a blush rose came to her face; her eyes grew brighter, and lost all their shadow; the last few years seemed to fall from her, and she looked young and fair—as she had tooked when she married Sir Owen.

'You appear to be so well," said Marian to her one day, "yet you are so thoughtful. What are you always thinking about, Lady Cheve-

always ininking about, shirty?"
"Am I always thinking?" she asked, with a happy brooding light in her eyes. "I did not know it."
"What is it about? Something for you smile "What is it about? Something pleasant, I am sure, for you smile as you think, and at times a little pink flush creeps up to your hair even. I speak to you, and you do not miss me. Why is it, I wonder?"

But Lady Chevenix made no answer she never imparted to any one

these the most reasured thoughts of her life.

CHAPTER XLIV. All Loomshire was shaken to its vary center. Such news had not been heard in the neighborhood for years; there was a general sentiment of re-loiding. Lady Maude Arlington was going to be married—Lady Maude, whom all the inhabitants of the county looked upon as a princess. Whom was she going to marry? That was the question every one That was the question every one asked. And the answer gave universai pleasure. It was the hero of the Victoria Cross—Major Rawson. Every one was delighted with the alliance. Lady Maude was so beloved; while the name of Major Rawson, was known wherever heaven.

valor was honored.
The county awoke suddenly. Ther and been many queens since

had been many queens since Lady Mande first began to reign, but now were like her; and Loomshire awoke to the knowledge that it was about to lose its chief ornament, and that the time was come to do all honor to the earl's daughter.

No one was more delighted than Felix. In his heart he thought no one good enough for the noble, beautiful woman whom he admired, and who had been to him the best and truest of friends. He was sorry to

who had been to him the best and truest of friends. He was sorry to lose her; he knew that Bamber Towers would never again be the place it had been while she reigned there; at the same time he was delighted that her noble life had its reward in a noble love.

Lady Maude could have told how she had loved the brave soldier before he went to the war in which he had gained such renown. She could have told how she had garnered her love in her heart, and had kept it as a priceless treasure, never dreaming priceless treasure, never dreaming that it could have a happy ending, yet preferring to love a hero, and love in vain, than to be the wife

of a peer. But Major Rawson loved her, and there was no obstacle to their mar-He was heir to an ancient title, too, and a large fortune. She had a fortune of her own. So all to do honor to the marriage of its

bered that he was dead. She woke
often from her sleep, her pillow wet
with tears, her whole frame trembling with the norror of some terrible dream, in which her husband
wan an active figure—and then sho
remembered with a strange emotion
that he was dead.

It was strange to go about the
house without fear; it was strange
to give her orders with the certainty that they would be obeyed; it was
strange to know that she need tremble and suffer no more. There were

me? Mome and the pour place,
I should do?"
I should leave Garswood for a
few months, or longer. This house is
haunted, I am sure, for you."

"This house is
haunted, I am sure, for you."

"That is just it," she acknowledged,
it is haunted. If I go into the libremembered with a strange emotion
that he was dead.

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to give her orders with the certainty that they would be obeyed; it was
strange to know that she need tremble and suffer no more. There were

"Momma cannot."

I wore in your place,
to do honor to the marriage of its
queen.

The marriage was to take place at
the old parish church of Lilford,
had y Maude would have it so. The
countess of Arlington has suggested.
Countess of Arlington has suggested.

"Let it be the old church on the
hill mamma," she had said. "It is a
and successful. Don't be like the
whose father wrote to the bow's
land would have it so. The
the old parish church of Lilford,
had y Maude would have it so. The
the old parish church of Lilford,
had y Mande had laughed.

"Let it be the old church on the
hill mamma," she had said. "

THE BEEF RING. had held a conference about my

so, as Lady Maude had had her.
So, as Lady Maude had her now,
and the ceremony was to be
formed in the old church.
The rejoicings were great and
many. It would have done any one's
heart ground to have seen the cerewedding, many. It would have done any one as heart good to have seen the cerc-mony and the crowds of children with flowers to strew before the birde—to have seen the poor, the old, the infirm, all going up to the church to have one last look at her chirch to have one last look at her, who had been so good to them alse it was a magnificent ceremony, peers and peeresses, with some of the first people in the land, were there. The little gray church seemed to be filled with smiling faces and costly dresses. But to Lady Maude nothing on her wedding-day was so dear or so preclous as the blessings of the children and the poor.

and the poor.

The wedding breakfast The wedding breakfast was given at Bramber Towers—and so goodly a company had never sat there before. Mr. and Mrs. Lonsdale, with Felix, were invited. Of all the guests who clustered round the beautiful bride to bid her farewell, she gave most heed to Felix. She went aside with him for a moment, for she read in his face that he longed to say something to her. She never forsay something to her. She never for-got the few words that he did say. She laid her hand in his for a second; he bent down and kissed it with tears n his eyes.

in his eyes.

"How am I to thank you, Lady, Maude," he said, "for all that you have done for me? You came to me in the darkest moment of my life, and I owe to you, after Heaven, all that I am. How much I thank you?"

you?"
She looked up with a smile into the handsome face that was full of emotion.

#### (To be Continued.) **NERVOUS TROUBLES.**

Promptly and Permanently Cure

by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. There is no torture more acute and Intolerable than nervousness. A ner-yous person is in a state of constan yous person is in a state of Constant irritation by day and sieeplessness by night. The suferer starts at every noise, is shaky, depressed, and, atthough in a constantly exhausted state, is unable to sit or lie still. If you are nervous or worried or sufer from a combination of langour and irritation you need a nerve tonic, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutally the best thing in the ic, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely, the best thing in the world for you. You can only get rid of nervousness through feeding your nerves with rich, red blood, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood. There is no doubt about this—thousands can testify to the blood-making, nerve-restoring qualities of these pills. St. Vitus dance is one of the most severe forms of nervousness, and Mrs. H. Hevenor, of Gravenhurst, Ont., tells how these pills cured her little boy. She says: "At the age of eight my little boy ities of these pills. St. Vitus dance from which he suffered in a severe ities of these pills. St. Vitus dance from which he suffered in a severe form. His nerves twiched to such an extent that he was almost helpless, and had to be constantly watched. He was under several doctors at

ed. He was under several doctors at different times, but they did not help bim, so I decided to try, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and these have completely cured him, and now not a sign of the trouble remains."

When you buy these pills always look at the box and see that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, is printed on the wrapper, and refuse to take anything else. You can get these pills from all medicine dealers or they will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### OFFICIAL RECORD OF HOLSTEIN COWS.

The following cows have been accepted for entry in the Canadian Holstein-Friesian record of merit since my last report. All the rec-ords given were made under the of-ficial supervision of Prof. Dean, of the Ontario Agricultural College, as all the weights and tests are sworn to by the representatives of the college who conducted the tests. All are for a period of seven days.

1. Lizzle Pletj: Do (2.376) at 6 years

1. Lizzle Field Bod 23 Mol A State of Months of nge; milk, 393.4 lbs.; butter Int, 14.61 lbs.; equivalent butter, 17.05 lbs.; owner, W. H. Simmons, New Durham, Ont. 2. Little Katie Kent, 3rd (2.375), at 6 years 9 months 2 days of age; milk, 374 lbs.: butter fat, 13.04 lbs.; equivalent butter, 15.22 lbs; wner, W. H. Simmons. 3. Jemima Cubana (2,694), at 5

years 22 days of age; milk, 426.7 lbs.; butter fat, 13,33 lbs.; equivalent butter, 15.56 lbs.; owner, W. 1. Bessie Pietje De Twin (2,699),

4. Bessie Pietje De Twin (2,099), at 4 years 11 months 4 days of age; milk, 401.8 lbs.; butter, fat, 14.02 lbs.; equivalent butter, 16.36 lbs.; owner, W. H. Simmons.

5. Dalsy Banks 6th. (2,712), at 4 years 6 months 10 days of age; milk, 409.3 lbs.; butter fat, 12.81 lbs.; equivalent butter, 14.95 lbs.; owner, Jas Bettie, Norwick, Ont. lbs.; equivalent butter, 14.95 lbs.; owner, Jas. Rettie, Norwick, Ont. 6. Jemima Pesch (3,512), at 2 years 6 months 24 days of age; milk, 636.1 lbs.; butter fat, 9.24 lbs.; equivalent butter, 10.78 lbs.; owner, Jas. Rettie.

7. Ianthe Jewel Mechthilde, 2nd, (3,514), at 2 years 6 months 8 days of age; milk, 362,6 lbs.; butter fat, 9.28 lbs.; equivalent butter, 10.83 lbs; owner, Jas. Rettie.

8. Maple Grove Belle (4,025), at 1 year 9 months 28 days of age;

year 9 months 28 days of age; milk, 323.3 lbs; butter fat, 10.36 lbs.; equivalent butter, 12.09 lbs.; owner, H. Bollert, Cassel, Ont. Yours truly, G. W. Clemons,

Secretary. St. George, Ont.

Bit of Advice by John L. Sullivan.

(Boston Record.) The redoubtable and only John L. i The redoubtable and only own List credited with giving this advice to two small boys who paid homage to his shrine not long ago: "Boys, if you want to get along, do your work. Work is the only thing that makes men happy the only thing that makes men happy and successful. Don't be like the boy whose father wrote to the boy's boss asking where his son slept. The an-swer the man sent back was:

"We don't know where your son

Farmers may Have Fresh Meat in Summer.

Department of Agriculture, Commissioner's Branch.

Although live stock is grown on almost every Canadian farm, the farmer as a rule, finds it very difficult to furnish his table with fresh meat during the summer months. In order to make the use of fresh meat order to make the use of fresh meat possible in every farm home, even during the summer months, the Live Stock Commissioner, Ottawa, re-commends the more general estabcommends the more general establishment of beef rings, which have been successfully carried on for years in some sections of Canada.

Beef Rings.—These rings are not, as the name might indicate, "trusts" for the control of the production and cale of beef but are groups of farm-

sale of beef, but are groups of farmers who co-operate to supply their tables with fresh meat during the summer. The ring is usually composed of sixteen, twenty or twenty-four members although sometimes. four members, although sometimes as many as forty are enrolled. Each member agrees to supply one beef animal during the summer, and in order to give plenty of time for preparation, the members draw lots the previous winter to determine the order in which they shall contribute der in which they shall contribute animals. After the drawing member may exchange numbers if they find it mutually advantgaeous. Two small

The Animal.—The regulations us ally provide that each member shall supply a steer or helfer under three years old, sound, healthy, and in good condition, dressing from 400 to 500 condition, dressing from 400 to 500 pounds of beef, and grain-fed for at least six weeks previous to killing. If an animal is not up to the standard it may be rejected and the owner compelled to supply another, or it may be accepted at a lower valuation. The decision in such cases is left to the secretary of a duly ap-

soluted committee of inspection.

Killing and distribution.—A butcher semployed to kill and cut up the as employed to kill and cut up the animals, the owner retaining the head, heart, fat and hide. The amount paid for killing and cutting up a beast is usually \$2 to \$2.50. with is usually \$2 to \$2.30, with an extended and ollar if the butcher makes delivery, which is not a general practice. Of course it is not necessary to employ a professional butcher, but a man is required who can do the work neatly and well, and cut up the carcase along the usual lines, and in the same way each time. The the carcase along the usual lines, and in the same way each time. The butcher provides a hook for each member and hangs thereon the portion for each animal as the animal is cut up. Each member should have two meat bags with his name on, that one of them may always be at the butcher shop ready to receive the weekly corrion. In the case of some weekly portion. In the case of some rings each family gets, only one plece; in others a good piece of the hind quarter, and an inferior piece of the fore quarter, or vice versa; in still others a member gets a boiling piece, a roast, and a piece of steak each week.
The various cuts are numbered, and

an accurate record is kept by the butcher of the quality and weight of beef received by each mem ... In this way it is possible to arrange for each family to receive approximately the same weight of meat and the ly the same weight of meat and the same proportion of valuable and cheap cuts during the summer. At the end of the summer the secretary of the organization furnishes each member with a statement of the year's operations, compiled from the butcher's records. As no two animals will have been of the same weight, small balances will have to change hands in order to equalize matters. As a standard price is always agreed upon at the beginning ways agreed upon at the beginning per pound, there are no disputes at the close. Members who have recieved more beef than they supplied pay for the difference at the price agreed upon; those who have put in more than they have received are paid in the same way. Yours very truly, V. A. Clemons, Publication Clerk.

# CAUGHT A BIG SHARK.

On Hook and Line for Hours. Vielded to a Volley of Bullets.

Recently Harry F. Chamberlain, Warwick, Orange county, N. Y., arrived in Mexico by steamer to visit his friend and associate, H. H. Warner, of New York. Mr. Warner has been residing her for several months for the pleasures of the climate and city. He and Mr. Chamberlain have a suite of apartments When Mr. Chamberlain cirived on the

shores of Mexico he had an adventure such as not one out of five hundred visitors ever has.

Mr. Chamberlain is an ardent sports

man, and is especially skilled in angling for trout and other game fish. He is also a fine shot. When his steamer ar rived in the harbor of liogreso he ha an opportunity to exercise his skill as an angler and sharps outer in a novel and most exciting manner. Mr. Chamberlain said in a recent interview:

"When I first saw the beautiful blue waters of the Gulf of Mexico in this barbor I was reminded of the Mediterranean Sea. When the steamer is i progress one does not notice the water so much, but these color depths at Pro greso were in such marked contrast with the black and foul waters of Ha wana harbor that they at once arrested my attention. While the ship was un-leading part of its cargo I observed that there was something else in the water there was something else in the water besides its charming color, to wit, a great number of those terrible monsters. the man-eating sharks. I discovered later that the term 'terrible' was not misap-

"Seeing these big fellows, with their inseparable companions, the pilot fish, swimming around so boldly within ten yards of the vessel, aroused my sporting blood, and I determined to maks an atblood, and the determine to another the plans, and with the co-operation of the ship's officers I secured a long line of sisal, about the thickness of an ordinary clothesline. To the end of this I attached about five feet of strong wire. There were no regular shark hooks on the were no regular shark nooks on the steamer, but I secured the largest hook at hand and attached it to the end of the wire. It was baited with two pounds of salt pork. This was thrown overload and allowed to float on the surboard and stream.

feet of the ship, where the sharks could not fail to see it.

feet of the ship, where the sharks could not fail to see it.

"It was most exasperating and at the same time pleasurably exciting to stand hour after hour and see those huge man-eaters sail round and round the floating batt, snapping up pieces of wood and other floating objects within a few feet of it, but apparently indifferent to or unconscious of the sweet morsel. For an entire day they never touched that pork. I thought, however, at night, that, like human beings who do not like or are forbidden to touch certain articles of food, that desire and hunger would in the end overcome their tastes and scruples and that the morsel would be swallowed. The next morning the baited hook was again thrown overboard. Not, five minutes had phased before the nose of a big shark arose far above the surface of the water and dropped down, seizing the pork in his huge and grotesque mouth, which is far back from the end of the nose.

"Then the marine hyena sank out of sight, dragging the line swiftly after him. As soon as this fact became

"Then the marine nyella said of the sight, dragging the line swiftly after him. As soon as this fact became known to the passengers there was wild excitement on board. They came rushing from their staterooms in pajamas, ing from their staterooms in pajamas, night shirts and all forms of deshabile, their eyes bright with excitement and their mouths full of advice as to the best methods of landing the big terror of the seas.

"I had wrestled with too many big trout, muscallonge and bluefish to feel much anxiety as to the end, but I tell you that great fierce, powerful shark taught me a lesson that will last me a life-time. From the first pull I knew the ook was well fixed. It acted just like trout, dashing to right and left; maka trout, dashing to right and left; making a far-off rush, leaping out of the water, plunging down into the depths. The perspiration rolling down my cheeks and my arms ached. In the meantime scores of passengers were offering all sorts of firearms to dispatch the shark when it appeared at the surface. After two hours of the hardest work and the the most skilful manoeuvring I ever did the most skillul manoeuvring I ever the in my life, the shark slowly rose to the surface. I was about played out. An Englishman who was going to Mexico to hunt big game tendered me a heavy calibred rifle loaded with explosive but I handed the line to one of the passengers, and with careful aim sent two bullets into the vitals of the huge

"For a few moments the shark ma "For a few moments the shark made final plunges beneath the surface after every passenger who had a gun had poured a harmless fusilade into his tough hide. When he arose a second time another volley was fired at him without effect. But when I had sent four more explosive bulelts into him he

four more explosive bulets into him he was done for. As I afterward discovered, the first two had gone clean through the carease without exploding.

"By the aid of peons and sailors the shark was landed on a lighter, not yet dead, and as I stood near him his wicked little eyes had an expression as if he said: "Young man, I wish I had you in the water for about thirty seconds."

"The shark was 9 feet 9 inches in length, from tip to tip, and weighed nearly 1,000 pounds. To tackle 1,000 rounds of the greatest strength and nearly 1,000 pounds. To tackle 1,000 pounds of the greatest strength and activity in the shape of a fish that is

activity in the snape of a nsh that is known in the piscatory world, with such slender and improvised means as I had, gave me more pleasure than all the oth-er fishing I have done in my lifetime. "I wish to go on record as giving a positive contradiction to the common positive contradiction to the common delusion that, when the shark attacks his prey or takes his food, it always turns upon its back. It does nothing of the kind. I watched this school of the kind. of the kind. I watched this school of fish for hours. A score of times I saw them thrust their noses high in the air until the mouth was far above and over the object they intended to seize, and then they would sweep down on it direct, like a bird of prey." — Mexican Herald. Herald.

## FRETTING CHILDREN.

When a child frets and cries al-When a child frets and cries almost continuously, the root of the trouble in nine cases out of ten lies with the stomach or bowels. Fermentation and decomposition of the food means colic, bloating and diarrhoea the latter is especially dangerous and often fatal during the bot weather months. Baby's Own Tablets are just what every mother needs to keep her little ones healthy. These Tablets gently regulate the bowels, cure constipation, prevent diarrhoea. her little ones healthy. These Tablets gently regulate the bowels, cure constipation, prevent diarrhoea, cleanse and cool the stomach, and promote sound natural sleep. The Tablets can be given with safetylto a new born babe. Mrs. J. Mick, Echo Bay, Ont., says: "I think Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine in the world for the ailments of little ones. No mother should be without them." Sold by all druggists or sen't by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. The Dr. Willia Brockville, Ont.

WOLVES INCREASING IN NUMBER.

Large Amounts Still Paid by Western States in Bounties.

The wolf is more dreaded of hu The wolf is more dreaded or numanty than any other animal. No doubt we of to day inherit that dread fron ancestors who had occasion to fear the long-fanged quadruped, for there are few portions of the world to-day where the wolf is really cangerous to mankind.

Dangerous to man's pocket, to his lerds and flocks, he is still to-day in the control of the country. A ranch

many portions of the country. A ranch in Montana or New Mexico may pay many hunderds of dollars a year for gray m.any hunderds of dollars a year for gray wolf scalps. Such a scalp is cheap at \$12 or \$15\$ to the rancher, for the gray robber would certainly have destroyed n.any times that value in calves or colts from the range. Yet in spite of all the warfare made upon them, and all the prices put upon their heads, these dread-ed, mysterious, ghostlike, terror inspired, mysterious, ghostlike, terror inspir-ing creatures till hold their own. Out ing creatures till hold their own. Out-casts for ages, hated, persecuted, and without t friend on earth, even among

his own kind. Last year the State of Minnesota paid cver \$6,00 a month in the best of the wolf season. One day of the month of last March the State Auditor paid \$6,158.50 in wolf bounties. The total for 158.50 in wolf bounties. The total for the few menths preceding was \$36,548.50. On this basis the curent year will foot nearly as much as the two years preceding, which appears to indicate that Erother Wolf is holding his own, even as matter of commerce. In many parts