"Chuck your water on the main part

"How'd you fasten the ropes?" was

He descended the ladder and ex-plained his idea to the crowd below.

There was a great shout and twenty

he persuaded them to desist and they came around to the rear and, taking

to where it joined the main building,

course the grapuel pulled out with only

a board or two, but they tried again,

and, this time getting it around a

beam, pulled a large portion of the

shed to the ground. Meanwhile another ax party had at-

ached an anchor to the opposite side

and were making good progress. In

the saloon, tottered and collapsed in a shower of sparks. A defuge of water

soon extinguished these. Then every

one turned to the main building, and

as the fire had not yet taken a firm hold of this they soon had it under con-

"Have either of you fellers seen John

Captain Perez looked surprised, and

then some of the trouble discernible in

"Why, no," he replied slowly, "I

ask, tell 'em you guess he's right

work ag'in. I'll let you know if I

The pair took up their buckets, and

captain didn't like to think of the other

Mrs. Web Saunders, quietly weepi

was seated on a knoll near the pump

Three of the Saunders' hopefuls, also

weeping, but not quietly, were seated

beside her. Another, the voungest of

the family, was being rocked soothing

ly in the arms of a stout female, wh

fires were an every day or night oc

tain Eri.

was singing to it as placidly as though

currence. The captain peered down,

"Why, Mrs. Snow!" exclaimed Cap-

The lady from Nantucket made no

mmediate reply. She rose, however

softly to the child, walked off a little

way, motioning with her head for th

"How d'ye do, Cap'n Hedge?

"How long have you been here?"

"Oh, I come right down as soon as

"How'd you git acquainted with

her?" nodding toward the wife of the

payin' much attention to her, so .I

went over and asked if I couldn't help

out. I haven't got any children of my

own, but I was number three in a fam'ly of fourteen, so I know how it's

done, Oh, that husband of hers? He's

nice one, he is! Would you b'lieve

it, he come along and she spoke to

him, and he swore at her somethin

dreadful. That's why she's cryin'

Poor critter, I guess by the looks she's

used to it. Well, I give him a piece of

my mind. He went away with a flea

man above all things. Yes, the baby's all right, Mrs. Saunders. I'm a-comin'.

Good night, Cap'n Hedge. I s'pose

ought to be careful and not stand st

much this damp night. It's bad when

shall see you all in the mornin

vou're het up so." (To be Continued.)

proprietor of the scorched saloon. "Oh, I see the poor thing settin' there with all them children and nobody

I heard the bell. Ssh'h, dearle," to the

baby. "There, there, it's all right

asked the captain, somewhat aston

guess the wust is over now, isn't it?

out of the dew, and, still humi

Mrs. Saunders, she whispered:

You must be awful tired."

ished at her calmness.

Eri's face was apparent in his own.

ain't seen him, now you speak of it. Everybody in town's here too. Queer.

some of the other fellers?"

searcher turned megerly.

asked anxiously:

Baxter tonight?"

ain't it?"

(Continued)

This was a leading question, and the captain was more embarrassed than ever. However, he felt that something had to be done and that it was wisest to get it over with as soon as possible. 'Well, ma'am," he said, "we we got

your letter all right, and, to tell you the truth, we was at the depot-Perez and me and Jerry." "You was! Well, then, for the land of goodness, why didn't you let me

know it? Such a time as I had tryin' to find out where you lived and all!" The captain saw but one plausible explanation, and that was the plain truth. Slowly he told the story of the colored woman and the extension case The widow laughed until her spectacles

"Well, there!" she exclaimed. "If that don't beat all! I don't blame Cap'n Burgess a mite. Poor thing! I guess I'd have run, too, if I'd have seen that darky. She was settin' right in the next seat to me, and she had a shutover bag consid'rable like mine, and when she got up to git out she took mine by mistake. I was a good deal put out about it, and I expect I talked to her like a Dutch uncle when I caught up with her. Dear, dear! Where is

Cap'n Burgess ?" He's shut up in a fish shanty down the road, and he's so upsot that I dunno's he'll stir from there tonight. Jerry ain't prejudiced, but that darky was

too much for him." And then they both laughed, the widow because of the ludicrous nature of tue affair and the captain because of relief that the lady's acceptance of it afforded his mind.

Mrs Snow was the first to become grave. "Cap'n Hedge," she said. "there's one or two things I must say right here. In the first place, I ain't in the habit of answerin' advertisefrom folks that wants to git married. I ain't so hard up for a man as all that comes to. Next thing, I didn't come down here with my mind made up to marry Cap'n Burgess, not by no means. I wanted to see him and talk with him and tell him jest all ut how things was with me and find out about him and then- Why, if everything was shipshape, I might p'raps think about"-

"Jest so, ma'am, jest so," broke in her companion. "That's about the way felt. You see, there's prob'ly a long story on both sides, and if you'll excuse me I'll go down to the shanty see if I can't git Jerry up here It'll be a job. I'm afraid, but"-

"No you shan't either. I'll tell you what we'll do. It's awful late now and Lmust be gittin' up to the tavern. S'pose if 'tain't too much trouble, you walk up there with me and I'll stay there tonight, and tomorrer I'll come down here, and we'll all have a comsense talk. P'raps by that time friend 'll have the darky woman ff his mind too."

walked up the road together, captain carrying the extension They talked, but not of matrimonial prospects. Mrs. Snow knew as much about the sea and the goings and comings thereon as did her escort, and the conversation was salty in the extreme

At the Traveler's Rest Mrs. Snow was introduced by the unblushing Eri cousin from Provincetown, and after ome controversy concerning the price of board and lodging she was shown up to her room. Captain Eri walked home, absorbed in meditation. Whatever his thoughts were they were not disagreeable, for he smiled and shook his head more than once, as if with satisfaction. As he passed John Baxter's house he noticed that the light in the upper window was still burning. Captain Perez was half asleep when

Eri opened the door of the shanty. Captain Jerry, however, was very much awake and defained to be told things right away. His friend briefly explained the situation.
"I don't care if she stays here till doomsday," emphatically declared the disgrantled one. "I shan't marry her.

What's she like anyhow?" He was surprised at the enthusiasm of Captain Eri's answer.

"She's a mighty good woman. That's what I think she is, and she'd make a fust class wife for any man. I hope you'll say so, too, when you see he There ain't nothin' hitytity about her but she's got more common sense than any weman I ever saw. But there! shan't talk another bit about her to night." Come on home and turn in." CHAPTER VI.

A LL hands on deck! Turn out there! Turn out!" Captain Eri grunted and rolled over in his bed. For nt or two he fancied himself back in the fo'castle of the Sea Mist, bark in which he had made his first voyage. Then, as he grew wider he heard somewhere in the disawake bell ringing furiously. out, all hands! Turn out!"

Capitain Eri sat up. That voice was of a dream. It belonged to Captain Jerry, and the tone of it meant s. The bell continued to ring. aye, Jerry! What's the mat-"Fire! There's a big fire up in the

village. Look out of the window and can see. They're ringing the house bell. Don't you hear it?" The captain, wide awake enough by this time, jumped out of bed, carrying the blankets with him, and ran to the window. Opening it, he thrust out his head. The wind had changed to the eastward, and a thick fog had come in with it. The house was surrounded by a wet, black wall, but off to the

fed glow shone through it, now brighter and now fainter. The schoolell was turning somersaults in its excitement. Whoever the ringer be, he was ringing as though it only hope for life, and the bell back and forth without pause glow in the fog brightened again as the captain gazed at it. Captain Jerry came tumbling up the

stairs, breathless and half dressed. "Where do you make it out to be?"

"Somewhere's nigh the postoffice. here. Maybe if we had some ropes Looks 's if it might be Weeks' store, we might be able to pull the

Captain Eri had lighted a lamp and was pulling on his boots as he spoke. "Here I be!" shouted the missing mber of the trio from the dining minute if you tied it anywheres."

m below. "I'm all ready. Hurry "Git some grapples and anchors out

up, Eri!"

Captain Eri jumped into his trousers, of 'em. Keep on with the water bus'ness. I'll git the other stuff." clattered downstairs, followed by the wildly excited Jerry.

"Good land, Perez," he cried as he came into the dining room, "I thought | men and boys started on a run after you said you was all ready!"

Captain Perez paused in the vain at- the door of Nathaniel Rogers' black- is. tempt to make Captain Jerry's hat cover is smith shop. Rogers was the local er his own cranium and replied indignantly, "Well, I am, ain't I?" "Seems to me I'd put somethin' on my feet besides them socks if I was

you. You might catch cold." Perez glanced down at his blue yarn extremities in blank astonishment.
"Well, now," he exclaimed, "if I hain't forgot my boots!"

"Well, git 'em on, and be quick. There's your hat. Give Jerry his." The excited Perez vanished through the door of his chamber, and Captain Eri glanced at the chronometer. The

time was a quarter after 2. They hurried out of the door and through the yard, passed the lily pond, where the frogs had long since adjourned their concert and gone to bed, dodged through the yard of the tightly at the corner of the road, having saved some distance by the short cut.

"That ain't Weeks' store," declared Captain Perez, who was in the lead. 'It's Web Saunders' place. That's what

Captain Eri paused and looked over to the left in the direction of the Baxter homestead. The light in the window was still burning. They turned into the main road at a

dog trot and became part of a crowd of oddly dressed people, all running in the "Web's place, ain't it?" asked Eri of

Seth Wingate, who was lumbering along with a wooden bucket in one hand and the pitcher of his wife's best washstand set in the other.

"Yes," breathlessly answered Mr. Wingate, "and it's a goner, they tell me. Every man's got to do his part if they're going to save it. I allers said we ought to have a fire department in

Considering that Seth had for the past eight years persistently opposed in town meeting any attempt to purchase a hand engine, this was a rather surprising speech, but no one paid any attention to it then.

The fire was in the billiard saloon. sure enough, and the back portion of the building was in a blaze when they reached it. Ladders were placed against the eaves, and a line of men with buckets were pouring water on the roof. The line extended to the towu pump, where two energetic youths in their shirt sleeves were working the handle with might and main. The houses near at hand were brilliantly illuminated, and men and women were bringing, water from

them in buckets, tin pails, wash boilers and even coal scuttles. Inside the saloon another hustling crowd was busily working to "save" Mr. Saunders' property. A dozen of the members had turned the biggest pool table over on its back and we unscrewing the legs, heedless of the fact that to attempt to get the table through the front door was an impossibility and that, as the back door was in the thickest of the fire, it, too, was out of the question. A man appeared at the open front window of the sec ond story with his arms filled with bottles of various liquids, "original packages" and others. These with feverish energy he threw one by one into the street, endangering the lives of every one in range and, of course, breaking every bottle thrown. Some one of the cooler heads calling his attention to these facts, he retired and carefully packed all the empty bottles, the only and tugged the latter downstairs and to a safe place on a neighboring plazza.

Then he rested from his labors as one who had done all that might reasonably be expected. Mr. Saunders himself, lightly attired in a nightshirt tucked into a pair of trousers, was rushing here and there, now loudly demanding more water and then stopping to swear at the bottle thrower or some other enthusiast Web's smoothness was all gone, and the language he used was, as Abigail Mullett said afterward, "enough to bring down a jedgment on anybody."

and the stout woman looked up. as he was running past and inquired, "How'd it start? I know mighty well how it started, and 'fore I git through I'll know who started it. shook down the black alpaca skirt Somebody 'll pay for this, now you

Captain Eri caught him by the sleeve

hear me! Hurry up with the water, He tore frantically away to th pump and the three captains joined



tain Eri, running round to the back of the building, took in the situation at once. Back of the main portion of the in his ear. I do despise a profan saloon was an ell and it was in this ell that the fire had started. The ell itself was in a bright blaze, but the larger building in front was only just begin-ning to burn. The captain climbed one of the ladders to the roof and

called to the men at work there.

That shed's gone, Ben," he said.

DISEASE COMES THROUGH THE BLOOD

men and boys started on a run after ropes, while as many more stormed at the door of Nathaniel Rogers' blacksmith shop. Rogers was the local dealer in anchors and other marine ironwork. The door of the shop was locked, but he produced the key and unlocked the door. In another minute the greater portion of the ironwork in the establishment was on its way to the fire.

The rope seekers were just returning laden with everything from clothes and a graphel were fastened to as many ropes, and the disfiguring skin discussion of the decoration of the decoration of the ironwork. The door of the shop was locked, but he produced the key and unlocked the door. In another minute the greater portion of the ironwork in the establishment was on its way to the fire.

The rope seekers were just returning laden with everything from clothes so weak and miserable that I thought to as many ropes, and the disfiguring skin discussion and salt rheum that show how impure the blood actually is. It is no use trying a different medicine for, each disease because they all spring from one cause bad blood. To care any of these disase questions answer, 'I don't know. We are now under the orders of General Jackson, and I repeat them to you."

General Jackson also gave strict orders product the deputy commissioner, and then establishment was on its why they cure these diseases when common medicines for the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why they cure these diseases when common medicines for the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why they cure these diseases when common medicines for the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why they cure these diseases when common medicines for unity to the real Jackson and I repeat them to you."

General Jackson also gave strict orders of general Jackson also gave strict orders of general Jackson and it to ease of the was camping. S— was bitten in the leg by a cobra, which he eases you must get right down to the root of the seases you must get right down to the root of the trophen and the

anchors and a graphel were fastened to as many ropes, and the crowd pranced gayly about the burning ell. looking for a chance to make them fast. Captain Er found a party with axes endeavoring to cost a hele through the condition and the cost of t endeavoring to cut a hole through the side of the saloon in order to get out the pool table. After some endeavor be remarked.

ples and small boils that would itch and pain and caused me great trouble. I went to the doctor and tried several medicines but to no effect. I str?" the pool table. After some endeavor he persuaded them to desist and they came around to the rear and, taking turns, ran in close to the shed and chopped at it until the fire drove them away. At last they made a hole close to where it joined the main building, They made a like a different to where it joined the main building.

Several medicines but to no enect. It is in the control of the main despair when one day a friend asked me why I did not try "What command do you belong to? "I don't know." "Is your command ahead of you of the main building." "I don't know." man. They not only purified and enriched my blood, but built up my whole system and I have not had a pimple on my flesh nor a sick day since."

To craick the blood my a different man. Thus it went on, "I don't know."

Thus it went on, "I don't know." large enough to attach the grapuet. Then with a "Yo heave ho!" every one took hold of the rope and pulled. Of

since."

To enrich the blood you must get the genuine Pills with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around the box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Hong and the box of the production of the produc Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Believed to be the oldest solicitor in the country, Mr. R. R. Dees, Newcastle, who practised during reign of William IV., died at W send, Eng., aged ninety-four.

Time tries all things and as Bic Captain Eri worked with the rest until he saw that the worst was over. Then he began the search that had been in his mind since he first saw the blaze. He found Captain Jerry and Captain Perez perspiringly passing buckets of water from hand to hand in the line, and, calling them to one side, asked anytorely.

Time tries all things and as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup has stood the test of years it now ranks are rusading for total abstinence in London, he created no small amusement for a large party at the hospitable most stubborn cough by relieving the irritation, and restore the affected or gans to healthy condition. Use will serve the state of the condition of the line, and calling them to one side, asked anytorely. vinced of its efficacy.

Some experiments by naturalists of East Prussia have shown the possibil-ity of tracing the migrations of birds, and that such migrations may extend to distances hitherto unsuspe

"Haven't you seen him, either, Jerit: - "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds," Captain Jerry answered with a Window glass manufactories have een introduced into China, and the shake of the head. "But then," he said, "Perez and me have been right here by the pump ever sence we come

He might be most anywheres else and becoming popular. we wouldn't see him. Want me to ask Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. Mathew invested his lordship with the "No!" exclaimed his friend, almost The work of opening the eastern and collar of the "new order of the fiercely. "Don't you mention his name marks the final stage of this scheme on which some £3,500,000 thought of him. If anybody should

around somewheres. You two git to cently. Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUIN-INE. Look for the signature of E. W. Grove. Used the world over to Cure the captain walked on from group to group, looking carefully at each person. a Cold in One Day. 25c.

The Rev. Mr. Perley and some of his flock were standing by themselves on Women in the province on the southern coast of Japan, are the sterner sex. They do most of the field work and are also employed as a neighboring stoop, and to them the There was the most likely place, and divers. They enter the water at all John Baxter was not there. Certainly seasons except during the months of the winter. every citizen in Orhan who was able to crawl would be out this night, and

if the old l'uri'an nermit of the big Minard's Linimen' Cures Diphtheria house was not present to exult over the downfall of the wicked it would be be-Her One Ambition cause he was ill or because- The

She wanted a job; she told the manager of the big store, and everything about her, from drooping eyelashes to neatly molded instep, indicated that she would draw enough trade, or ought to, to cover her salary. But the manager told her that for one of her Inexperience she would

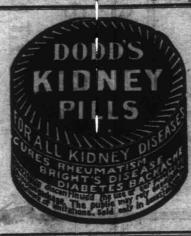
command only about \$6 a week.

She accepted this, if it was the best he could do, but as she was about to turn away she hesitated and asked de-murely, looking at him through the ing lashes, "Do you supp could make that \$7 a week, so I could have a little laundry done once awhile?'-St. Louis Republic.

which had been folded up to keep It The word "love" in one of the In dian dialects is "chemlendan nagogagu." Fancy a sweet fores maiden telling her copper colo brave that she "chemlendamough captain to follow. When she had reached a spot sufficiently remote from nagogagus" him. The conjugation the verb "to love" in that dialect me take at least a year to recitesaw you workin' with them ropes

Looks Like It. Howell-Three hundred men attended a dog fight last Sunday, and there were less than fifty at our church Powell-It's no wonder they say that the country is going to the dogs.-New York Press.

A thousand times listen to the cou sel of your friend, but seek it only nnce - Hardy.



W. N. U. No. 725.

GAVE THE ANSWER.

A Soldier Who Followed the Orders of the panted reply. "She's all ablaze and a rope would burn through in a Must be Made Rich and Red.

"What command do you belong to?"

Thus it went on, "I don't know" given as answer to every question. Final-"Why do you give me that answer

Disgusted with a too literal obedience to his own commands, but yet not earing to argue the point, General Jackson rode on.

A ONE NIGHT CONVERT.

ncident In the Temperance Career Father Mathew.

show its value. Try it and be con- Brougham, who resisted good humoredly, but resolutely, the efforts of his zealous neighbor. The incident is related by Katharine Tynan in her biography of Father Mathew. "I drink very little wine," said

Brougham, "only half a glass at lunch ected. eon and two half glasses at dinner
And, though my medical adviser told
me I should increase the quantity, I refused to do so." "He was wrong, my lord, for ad

vising you to increase the quantity, and you were wrong in taking the small quantity you do," said Father Mathew, product, which is a novelty there, is "but I have my hopes of you." And so, after a pleasant resistance on the part of the learned lord, Father

silver medal and ribbon, the insignia "Then I will keep it," said Broughan scheme on which some £3,500,000 "and take it to the house, where I shall be sure to meet old Lord — the

worse for liquor, and I will put it on was received with much laughter, for the noble lord referred to was notorious for his potations.

Lord Brougham was as good as his

word, for on meeting the veteran peer he said, "Lord —, I have a present from Father Mathew for you," and passed the ribbon rapidly over his "Then I tell you what it is, Brough am. I will keep sober for this night," was the peer's unexpected response And he kept this vow, to the amaze

This is how a driver of the prison van, known as Black Maria, distinguished himself. A would be wit or the causeway hailed him: "Got any room inside, Robert?"

"There's room for one," replied the driver. "We kep' it for you." Not entirely disconcerted, the wit nade another shot. "What's your fare?" he asked

The answer entirely extinguished before!"-Pearson's Weekly.

The Great Circus. The famous Coliseum in old Rom massive as it was, was a mere toy-in mparison with the great circus which filled the valley between the Palatine and the Aventine hills. The Coliseum is said to have been able to seat 80,000 people, while the seating capacity of the great circus was, at different periods, 150,000, 250,000 and, lastly, 380,000 spectators. The great circus was probably the most stupendous building ever erected for public spectacles.-New York American.

Tired Traveler (to barber)-Spe the night in a sleeping car doesn't improve one's beauty, does it? Barber-I don't know what you looked like when you started, but I guess you're right.-Harper's Bazar.

Reasonable Enough. "What's your objection to the farm, "The land appears to be sunken." "But that's owing to the heavy crops."—Washington Herald.

Philanthropy.

"No," said the bishop of Oklahoma,
wise and broad man who had seen nuch and suffered much; "I make It a rule to perform marriage ceremo free. I have no desire to profit by other people's mistakes."-Puck,

Ah, prithee, lady, tell me, if you can, Who mongst your friends you think the

DANGEROUS BITES.

Must be Made Rich and Red.

Nearly all the diseases that afflict mankind are caused by bad blood, weak, watery blood poisoned by impurities. Bad blood is the cause of headaches and backaches, lumbago and rheumatism, debility and indigestion, neuralgia and other nerve troubles, and the disfiguring skin diseases like eczema and salt rheum that show how impure the blood actually is. It is no use trying a different medicine for each disease because they all spring from Cure Claimed For Hydrophobia and

burial of his subordinate. On the road he met the "dead man" comfortably jogging along towards headquarters, quite recovered. The Bur-mese medicine men had scarified the wound and rubbed a certain paste wound and rubbed a certain paste into it. They had also given the patient certain infusions to drink, and had cured him. Nothing, however, would induce them to give away the secret of their treatment.

Our own medicine men have many cures of hydrophobia to their credit, but cures of cobra bites are almost unknown. An English officer in the Shan States kept a number of dogs, one of which recently went mad and bit one of the sahib's servants. The station was an isolated one. The services of a Shan doctor were called in, and the servant, after passing through all the servant after passing through all the severe stages of the terrible disease, was absolutely and completely cured by the Shan doctor. The English officer offered 1,000 rupees for the secret of the treatment used and, to a Shan, this would, of course, be a large sum of money. But the secret was never divulged.—
The People.

Attacks on Europeans. A remarkable state of affairs exists at present at Bettiah, in the Cham-paran district of Behar. Disputes be-tween planters and ryots (peasant-cultivators) have led to acts of hostility, and in order to protect the Euro-pean population large forces of Bengal armed police and Gurkhas have been

drafted to the town and neighborhood.

Fifty rounds of ball ammunition were served out to each member of the Behar Light Horse. In parts of the division affairs have assumed a warlike appearance. Seven cases are that the gentlemen from Illinois is reported to the police in which Europeans have been attacked. Other stor-ies are current of equestrians being ambushed and of frantic rides along

being fined, the full term of six

From Half-Timer to Knight. Another remarkable illustration of

Another remarkable illustration of what self-help and energy will do for a man is furnished by the romantic career of Sir James Duckworth, who has lately been made a knight. He worked in a calico-mill when he was 11 years of age, from six o'clock in the morning until six o'clock at night. At 17 he ran away from home and enlisted in the Royal Marines. He at 17 he ran away in home and enlisted in the Royal Marines. He was bought cut six months later, and, after a spell of selling second-hand books in the market places of South Lancashire towns, he got a job at 14s. a week in a warehouse. On this wage he supported a wife and child. Then a friend started him in the teatrade. He was given a pound of tea, made up in 2 ounce packets, and these he hawked from door to door. And it was those two ounce packets of tea which led to success, and ended in the future knight becoming a wholesale dealer, with a warehouse in Manchester. to which he afterwards added many branch food-product busidded many branch food-product busi-

The Cullinan Diamond.

The highest authority is claimed for a statement in The Liverpool Post, that no funds are forthcoming to pay for the cutting of the Cullinan diamond, which was presented to King Edward some time ago. The Treasury officials declare that they have no power to give a grant for this purpose; the King declines to pay the expense out-of his privy purse, and the cutter at present sees little prospect of getting his money. Meanwhile, for some \$75,000, a diamond cut from the Cullinan can be obtained by anyone who cares to pay for it. The Cullinan Diamond.

ous he's gwinter take all de credit fol his own smahtness." - Washington Star.

They Were Strangers Howell-Rowell doesn't seem to be at home much. Powell-He is there so seldom that he really needs a letter of ntroduction to his wife.-New York

lhe 0 ONLY those who suffer from piles know the

misery it brings! It robs life of its pleasure, steals the brightness from exist. ence, and substitutes days of dul pain and moments of acute agony. Most so called "remedies" ease only for a time, and thenback comes the trouble and pair and misery! Zam-Buk cures Piles! And cures permanently. Proof of this lies all around you. Wome and men in all stations of life have proved it-possibly some of you friends! Let it cure you!

Mrs. Wm. Hughes, of 253, Hochelaga St., Hochelaga, Montreal, says:—"I was a sufferer for years from blind, itching and protruding piles. The agony is suffered no one knows. Remedy after remedy proved useless. Day followed day and there was no relief for me—pain, loss of strength, dulness, misery, this was my experience until Zam-Buk was introduced. I know now that there is nothing on I know now that there is nothing on this earth like it! It cured me of piles, and once cured, I have had no return of the evil. I would like all women who suffer as I did to know that Zam-Buk

Besides being a specific for piles Zam-Buk cur eczema, blood-poisoning, cracked or chapped hands ulcers, cuts, burns, bruises, scalp sores, ringworm

Chapman Clark loves to tell of how in the heat of a debate Congressman Johnson, of Indiana, called an Illinois representative a jackass. The expresion was unparliamentary, and in retraction Johnson said: "While I withdraw the unfortunate word Mr. Speaker, I must insist

"How am I out of order?" yelled the man from Illinois. "Probably a veterinary surgeon could tell you," answered Johnson, jungle paths through crowds of ruf-fians. Inoffensive folk have been mo-lested on the highway.

A few days ago nineteen persons were convicted and sentenced, besides being fined the full term of six

The Foe of Indigestion.- Indigesmonths' solitary confinement. No fewer than 200 prisoners are awaiting trial at Motihari under various charges, chiefly of assaulting Europeans.

A Bengali was arrested while loitering at Bankipur Station (Bengal) when the viceroy's special train was passing on strong suspicion of being an anarchist.

It is most severe. The very best remedy is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills taken according to directions. They rectify the irregular act on of the stomach and restore healthy action. For many years they have been a standard remedy for dyshave been a standard remedy for dys-pepsia and indigestion and are highesteemed for their qualities-

For unlawfully causing a grave to be opened in the churchyard of Southborough, George Tipping, a sexton, was fined £25 at Kent assizes and Bert Haris, a gravedigger, was sentenced to six days' imprisonment

Repeat it:- "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

The small congregation of Jewish indergraduates at Cambridge univeris about to celebrate the twentieth year of its foundation.

When Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to a corn or wart it kills the roots and the callosity comes out without injury to the flesh.

A young teacher whose efforts to in culcate elementary anatomy had been unusually discouraging at last asked in

"Well, I wonder if any boy here can tell me what the spinal cord really is." She was met by a row of blank and esponsive faces till finally one small voice piped up in great excitement: "The spinal cord is what runs through you. Your head sits on one end, and you sit on the other."-Rockester Herald.

A Good Joke. Mr. Edward Lloyd, the famous ten or, once sang in a friend's house. At the conclusion of the song a clergy-man, who was evidently unaware of man can be obtained by anyone who cares to pay for it.

"When a man talks about luck," sald Uncle Eben, "he nearly allus means hard luck, 'cause when he's prosperous he's gwinter take all de credit foh

Talking Clocks.

In Switzerland they are making clocks which do not need hands and laces. The clock merely stands in the hall, and you press a button in its stomach, when, by means of the phonographic internal arrangements, it calls out "Half-past six" or "Twent calls out "Half-past six" or tase may be.



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