ETHING ABOUT SAMUEL PEPYS; Whilliant touch of characterization, the light of candles set in silver sconces and shining in the wide galleries of Whitehall to the distant radiance of the stars." Something of his charm is no doubt due to the rich content of his time, for he lived under to the green flour ontent of his time, for he lived under to the green flour ontent of his time, for he lived under to for protein and 2 per cent of fer the seven rulers of England saw the head of protein and 2 per cent of fer the seven rulers of England saw the head of protein and 2 per cent of fer the seven rulers of England saw the head of protein and 2 per cent of fer the seven rulers of England saw the head of protein and 2 per cent of fer the seven rulers of England saw the head of protein and 2 per cent of fer the seven rulers of England saw the head of protein and 2 per cent of fer the seven rulers of England saw the head of protein and 2 per cent of fer the seven rulers of England saw the head of protein and 2 per cent of fer the seven rulers of England saw the head of protein and 2 per cent of fer the seven rulers of England saw the head of protein and 2 per cent of fer the seven rulers of England saw the head of protein and 2 per cent of fer the seven rulers of England saw the head of protein and 2 per cent of fer the seven rulers of England saw the head of protein and 2 per cent of fer the seven rulers of England saw the head of protein and 2 per cent of fer the seven rulers of England saw the head of protein and 2 per cent of the seven rulers of th SOMETHING ABOUT SAMUEL PEPYS;

Did More Than Any Man of His Age to Reform the British Navy-His Diary Was Never Meant for Any Eye But His Own-What Is Its Secret Magic?

-A Brilliant Biography.

pered intimacy and after-dinner affection of the world, was a mere voluntary. It was, as he would say himself, "a trimming of gold twist" on the sober cloth of his life, "The Diarist," says his latest and most brilliant blographer, E, Hallam Moorhouse, "sinks into insignificance be-"

Mestoration London—and he was a Londoner to the finger tips—and moderate the f side the official who did more than any such childishness, even in his dreams! single man to reform the administra- But the solid fact which endures for truer to say that the official rises in-to significance and into literature officers might well cry his speech up; through the fact that he kept a diary? it had saved their skins. The clerk But the statement calls attention to of the acts had brought them through a Pepys whom we are apt to forget a storm more menacing than any sea -the laborious citizen who toiled and captain, gentleman, or tarpaulin had took the chances of life behind the ever weathered. Let me summarize philandering flaneur of the "Diary." A Great Official.

As clerk of the acts and secretary to the admiralty Pepys was beyond his time. He was the pioneer of exact all doubt the most efficient civil servant in restoration England. And if he owed his advancement to his patron, Montagu, he owed his efficiency solely to himself. When he was "jobbed" into office in 1660, he was altogether unequal to his duties. He knew far less about naval matters than the Thames waterman who landed him at England might be of English-grown Crutched Friars. The multiplication wood. He anticipated Napoleon's table—such was Cambridge education maxim that an army moves on its in his day—was a territory into which belly, and that the commissariat is he had not yet penetrated. Ignorance therefore the commander's commandof geography left him "very short" in his business. The navy office had no more especially seamen, love their belmaster to whom he could go to school. lies above anything else, and. . . to Cromwell and his thoroughness had yielded place to the vine-leaf laxity of the quantity or agreemble need to the constitution of the constitution the restoration. Pepys went to school to himself. In five years he was a master; in twenty-five a tradition that "The right hand of is not yet dead. the navy," said Monk, Duke of Albemarle, of him on the eve of the sec-"A man of extraordinary knowledge in all that related to the business," echoed an official before parliament on March 5, 1668.

"Right Hand of the Navy."

GREEN SICKNESS

A DISEASE OF YOUNG GIRLS.

READ. Many mothers will echo the conclu-

ADVICE THAT ALL SHOULD

sion expressed in a very interesting so Zacharia Pollard, of Grand Bay. "It is one of the illusions of mother-

haps break a limb, but the physical men than-if that were possible—the one does not often find. history of the young girl is subject to latest fashion in dress? so many dangers, it is only when some great one has been successfully overcome that we realize how many dangers there are. My eldest child, a daughter, just as she had entered upon the sixteenth year, suddenly develtonic failed to improve the symptoms, everything and said everything.

"sinks into insignificance be- member of parliament would sink to Would it not be the historian is that the compliments the work of Pepys during his twentyeight years at the navy office-with an interval of imprisonment in the Tower, as was the use and custom of and detailed accounts of expenditure. "All the afternoon upon my Tangier accounts," he notes in 1666, "and I find myself right to farthing in an account of £127,000." He initiated entrance examinations to the navy. He projected great afforestation schemes to secure that the wooden walls of the quantity or agreeableness of the victuals is to discourage and provoke

> cizing the sermons of the chaplains of the fleet.

> then gave himself the trouble of criti-

them in the tenderest point."

The Genius of Gossip. But one always comes back to the "Diary." The link of connection bepaper written a century after his tween his public career and his privdeath. His portrait, painted by an ate chronicle is obvious; it is his own unknown contemporary, still hangs at temperament and character. The same Mr. Reginald McKenna, impossible candor, the same shrewdtoiling over intractable estimates, may ness, the same greed for detail, move very well find solace in that strong behind both. The "Diary," let us reand comfortable face. And when that member, was never meant for any eye mathematical minister puts his port- but his own. It was written in short- Boswell corresponded from the age of 18 folio under his arm, one day this hand, and not deciphered for publicmonth, and comes over to meet a leashed and straining House of Com- mature savor we are dismayed to re- was a fellow-student of Boswell at the mons, he may very well recall Pepys member that Pepys was only 36 when university of Edinburgh, and afterwards went to Cambridge, took orders, obtained as it now stands—his eyesight was menaced, and he could not trust himself to post it up any longer, as was his wont in the early hours. It is a lot of the following to make some enterprise a brilliant triumph, always failing of success, always swaying between periods of hope and periods of deepest despendency. The It was the great public triumph of his wont, in the early hours. It is a his friend. "A dissatisfied, atrabilious idea that he was a gay, grinning, pea- brocess several times" but it back; took down another, looked it that and put it back, and repeated the process several times. boomed and Dutch fireships flamed broken off from a lifetime of seventy with financial and other discomforts, not disastrously in the Thames, and a personal disastrously in the than the transfer disastrously in the than the transfer disastr a window. What is the secret magic of Pepys? The "Diary" is not at first of his judgment and knowledge, and unan attractive document to everybody, although everybody ends at its feet. Women in particular begin by despising it naive vulgarity. A government official, elderly from the cradle INTERESTING AND SUGGESTIVE buys himself a shag gown, with gold buttons, and his wife a silk petticoat: he goes to the play, and finds Shakespeare mean and insipid; he "plays the with his serving-maid. Deb Willett, and drives his pretty and passionate wife to distraction; he is and suggestive letter written by Mrs. drink" as to be unable to read the family prayers; he buries his gold in hood that once the disease of child- invasion. What touch of immortality the back garden in fear of a Dutch hood have been successfully passed a is there in all that? Why is he closer smooth road lies before their dear to men of the twentieth century than ones. Boys bruise themselves, or per- their Sunday paper, and closer to wo-

A Pollard Man.

The answer seems to be that Pepys succeeded in the enterprise in which nearly everybody fails-namely, in excusable imitation more thoroughly than oped weakness, her color faded, some being himself. He is more candid unpleasant heart symptoms indicated about his vices than St. Augustine, a lowered vitality of that organ, but and more candid about his virtues strange to say she appeared plump. than Rousseau. His style, broken-The bodily functions were obstructed, backed enough in all conscience from and a waxy or pallid, or yellowish skin the point of view of grammar, has gave her a ghastly look. The doctor's the large vitality of a mind that saw we decided to try Ferrozone so highly imagination is as minute and homely recommended in the newspapers. It as that of a Dutch painter of interwas probably three weeks before any iors. Preoccupied with himself more and find him all that and more also. How manifest change was noticeable, but fully than Boswell was with Johnson. once that Ferrozone checked the run- he has not a touch of the sick-minded ning-down process the upward advance subjectivity of our modern diarists. Seccombe has provided discreet asterisks was rapid. I suppose if I had neglect- He surveys himself with the same un- here and there; but there is enough left ed to give her Ferrozone she would corrupted curiosity of vision that has in to show us Boswell a quite worthy have fallen into permanent ill-health, left us the unforgettable pictures of rival to Mr. Pepys as an amateur in afas it is I am deeply thankful that Fer-tozone has completely restored my daughter to vigorous robust health."

the great plague and the great fire. A fairs of the heart and affairs of the pollard man, said Coleridge of him; senses. "What a fortunate fellow am I!" and, in truth, Pepys was hardly a he writes rapturously after a flirtation No tonic so nourishing, as strength- master of the spiritual life. "Did en- with a pretty Irish girl. "What a variety legal punishment — namely, three giving, as Ferrozone. It gives you a tertain myself"-at St. Margaret's- of adventures in all countries!" After months' incarceration in a fortress. As grand appetite, brings fine color, a "with my perspective glass up and giving Temple some highly edifying adbealthy glow to the cheeks. If thin, down the church, by which I had the vice on the subject of a virtuous maryou gain in weight. Think it over, great pleasure of seeing a great many riage, he adds the information that he sia, those students' associations in Ferrozone is just what every person fine women; and what with that, and is himself happy in the society of a Berlin which practice duelling are in In poor health requires. Sold by all sleeping, I passed away the time till druggists, 50 cents per box or six sermon was done." Pepys was a child boxes for \$2 50. Try Ferrozone to- and a Positivist. He ever preferred. says Miss Hallam Moorhouse, with a

Canadian Manager Praises Psychine.

Mr. W. Stahlschmidt, the well-known head of the Canadian School and Office Furniture Co., of Preston, says: "I was afflicted with Catarrh of the Throat for thirty-five years, and although I have at different times been treated by many doctors, including some of the best Throat specialists on the continent, they gave me little, if any, relief and cer-

tainly did nothing towards curing me of this distressing and oftentimes painful "About three years ago I began using PSYCHINE and it did for me in a few months what all the medicine and the best medical skill had failed to touch in 35 years. It has completely restored me and I have not had the slightest trouble with my threat since."

"It has built up my vocal chords so that I can now sing again as well as in my youth, and so thoroughly strengthened my throat that it is not in the least affected by changes in temperature as it used to be before taking PSYCHINE."

"PSYCHINE has toned me up altogether. It invigorates the whole system, and I can truly say that at the present time I am feeling better than I have for years. PSYCHINE is undoubtedly the best tonic I have ever used, indeed I do not think any other medicine could have done as much for mo, and I am strongly recommending it wherever I can. No singer should be without it."

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SAMPLE SENT FREE. Don't suffer longer. Mail this coupon to-day to DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, TORONTO, and try PSYCHINE FREE.

But it is by the human grace of the infrequent yield. The yellow strange way to transcend himself. We script. Samuel Pepys was a great official, who became immortal in his spare time. His serious occupation was to save the British navy from Charles II., a task which he performed so well as to entitle him, in Miss Hallam Moorhouse's view, to a tablet in the Moorhouse's view, to a tablet in the Abbey The "Diary" through which Abbey. The "Diary," through which he has gossiped his way into the sliphe has gossiped his way into the slip-

Nebuchadnezzar ate grass, into dough, and seasoned and baked -New York Times.

seven rulers of England, saw the head of protein and 2 per cent of fat. So, of Charles I. struck off on the block, husks and grass need no longer mean talked with Charles II. on board the the extreme of destitution that they vessel that bore him back to sove- did in Scriptural times, especially as reignty, and received his dismissal soon as upon the irigated lands of the under the seal of William of Orange, west four crops in a season are not an man's own temperament that his which the millers' combine has decreed "Diary" will continue to live. Mean shall be substituted for the white, may and limited as he was, he contrived, now be varied with the green flour of by mere objectivity of vision, in some the great new west.—Boston Tran-

ON READING NEWSPAPERS.

lish literature the other day. "You have composers, too." Says the writer: perhaps noticed with what keen sense of "Liszt finally adopted the motion." who make it a point to talk about what they have read. That is the secret. Try it. Nebuchadnezzar ate grass, but Read something, then teil someone about though a king, his example has not it. Do this with books as well as with when he was only seven years old, proved popular with civilized humands papers. Soon you will notice that in readant it was always his aim to become during all the intervening centuries of the extent you fix in your mind that a great composer, if possible. He during all the intervening centuries, ing a story you fix in your mind the a great composer, if possible. up to the present time. But the Na- things you want to relate. You get the succeeded in this years ago. tional Alfalfa Millers' Association, on writer's point of view, then you fix upon the roof garden of a Kansas City the points he has presented. At the besince 'Carmen,' and its disappearance Hotel the other night, returned to a ginning your story telling will lack the from the metropolitan repertoire is a diet that had some points in common completeness of the story as written, and profound mystery and piece of folly, with that to which the Babylonian monarch was reduced. They did not, like him, take it an naturel. They are alfalfa, that wonderful forage crop of of your ambition to become a reader for Paderewski created opposition to his the west, made into muffins, and pro- all there is in reading. I have given this own opera by giving a concert in Car-fessed greatly to enjoy it. First, how- bit of advice before, and have been thank- negie Hall. He has written songs, ever, the dried alfalfa was reduced ed many times by those who followed my among which are gems of the first into a fine green meal, then kneaded directions. Try it, and mark the results." water He has written songs, into a fine green meal, then kneaded directions.

THE TRAGEDY OF BOSWELL'S LIFE

Temple, in Which He Reveals His Weaknesses, Whims, Humors and Eccentricities-Conflicting Views of the Man -Carlyle's Appreciation.

Mr. Thomas Seccombe has done well to make Boswell's letters to Temple the subject of one of his admirable and carefully annotated new editions, and to lluminate it with another of those excelent introductions of his which it is quite superfluous to praise. For the real Bos-well, in spite of all that he wrote and all that has been written about him, you cannot rightly understand till you have read this life-long epistolary confession. Of the Rev. W. J. Temple, with whom It is humanity at large seen through against the dullness and obscurity of his an unhappy man for the most part, with during six-and-thirty years with a frank-ness which has hardly a parallel in liter-'Life of Samuel Johnson, LL.D.." which, and despair: the passage of the egoistic, whimsically and mournfully interesting,

BOSWELL AS A GALLANT.

Macaulayesque, and it condemns the latter | tengue. in its superficial harshness and its inexcusable imitation more thoroughly than ever. Yet perhaps, if Macaulay had been BLOOP DULLS writing after the publication of the Temple letters (they were first printed sixand-twenty years later than the famous essay), he might have found in them fresh opportunity for his savage daggerplay upon Boswell's unhonored corpse. "Servile and impertinent, shallow and pedantic, a bigot and a sot"—poor Bozzy; "vain," "childish," "tale-bearing," "an eavesdropper"-you read these letters Macaulay would have enjoyed his amorous and sentimental revelations! "dear infidel," a married lady separated from her husband, for whom Boswell has and his grief ever her final illness and death was obviously sincere; but his afcenes of what I must call dissolute conespecially at the least appearance of anxiety, embarrassment, uneasiness or was seldom free for long.

HIS GOOD QUALITIES. pressible exhibitions of superb self-conover him with metallic cachinnations. Boswell is commonly regarded as one of the comic personages of literature; no one ever pretends to respect him, and, indeed, it is hard, and was so during his own lifetime, to be respectful towards a being so beset with undignified and even every students, pleaded contemptible faults and follows. contemptible faults and foibles. Yet, as Carlyle said, his poorer qualities lay open to the general eye; palpable to the dullest his gluttony, his wine-bibbing, his syco-

Boswell, kindly, loving, generously eager o recognize and do service to real merit and greatness. Because he was a fool and snob, says Macaulay, himself writing coolishly on this occasion, Boswell produced the finest biography the world has known. Not because of his folly, says music." Carlyle more wisely, but in his despite because he had sympathy, insight, a fine eye for character, a genuine regard for the better and nobler aspects of human nature. It was the contradiction between these two elements in him that made his life, as we see it here mirrored, something very different from the farcical burlesque was a tragedy, the tragedy of laudable intentions and a weak will. Boswell was that most unfortunate of human beings, the person in whom a restless ambition is combined with inadequate self-control. To do something, to be successful, distinguished, important, to make his life "tell," as he said, in some way; this was the library. Soon after the colonel's Boswell's constant obsession. But his friend, Hugh O'Neill, came up to look his want of self-command, his incapacity to pursue any course of action steadily. library. Here is where I love to get with his uncertainty and irregularity. He was a book and a pipe, and forget the outside always beginning something, always rebosomed himself to Temple at intervals ment. "I brood over all my complaints," ature. He is more candid, more unreserved about himself than even in the nosed his own case correctly. Boswel of course, is also to a large extent the was distempered mentally from the beautobiography of James Boswell, Esq. ginning. He suffered all through from ed aspiration, lofty resolution, imperfect win to victory at last, and meanwhile vement, hero-worship, hopefulness dropping out for a spell of indolence or self-indulgence. We see it all in this coragitated, affectionate, self-tormenting respondence with Temple-an "amazing oswellian soul through its troubled pil- transparency," as Mr. Seccombe calls it, grimage upon the earth. Such a human full of entertainment, but full also of

AMONG STUDENTS

Police Discover Fifteen of Them Wounded in a Berlin Restaurant.

Dismay has been caused in the students' associations at Berlin, Germany, by the conviction of five of their members on a charge of duelling. The accused were sentenced to the lowest duelling is prohibited by law in Prusthe habit of meeting in restaurants in set up on establishment. To his own wife the east of the city, often with serious he seems to have been really attached, results. A few years ago a student of Berlin University had his eye cut out

fection for the excellent Mrs. Boswell did by a blow from a heavy duelling not prevent him from indulging in miscellaneous amorosities. "There is a Miss At the restaurant where the arrests ilverton in the Fly with me, an amiable in question were made, in order to creature, who has been in France. I can guard against a surprise, the porter unite amiable fondnesses with perfect had an electric bell which he had to onjugal love." While his wife lay dying ring on the arrival of the police, so and will not be placated till a remedy such ne reproached himself with his "frequent that by the time the officers had reached the back room all signs of his repentance, however, was a the duel were cleared away. One day good deal quickened by the fact that he had gone out to dinner, got drunk, tumbled off his horse on the way home them that her son was about to fight some along with their nerve-strengthening and dislocated his shoulder. Boswell's a student duel that morning. The and energizing properties, and restore them always making strenuous cows of amend- police commissary selected one of his to their normal condition. nent, and always giving way again, subordinates, a young man who bore on his face as the result of an accident what looked like a "schmiss." or self-reproach, from which conditions he student duel scar, and this young man (wearing a student's cap and riband) readily gained admission to the duel-HIS GOOD QUALITIES.

Poor Bozzy is really rather a tragic duel in full progress and pools of thump so you could hear it plainly and I figure in these pages, with all his whims, blood on the ground, betraying the and humors, and eccentricities, and irre- fact that several duels had already pressible exhibitions of superb self-con-ceit. One leaves the letters much more "Franconia" and the "Thuringia," were nclined to pity their writer than to exult opposed to one another, and there

ONE SORROW

Fame as a Pianist Overshadows Reputation as a Composer.

Paderewski, it is said, in achieving pre-eminence as a planist, has really defeated the prime ambition of his life -to become a famous composer. He plays so well that the public can not be made to believe that he can also be a great composer, says the critic of the New York Evening Post; hence his works rarely appear on concert programmes. In this respect he suf-"Reading can be made a much greater fers as did both Liszt and Rubinstein ource of pleasure to those who now only whose "fame as players was so overread when they can find no other pleas- whelming that the public deemed it ures," said a Columbia lecturer on Eng- impossible that they should be great

water. He has written enchanting short plano pieces, dyed in Polish colors, and last season he played here a masterly set of variations and a sonata rich in musical material, profound in content. His superb pianoforte concerto will become very popu-His Letters to Rev. W. J. phaney, his braggadocio. But below all lar—when he is dead; and his 'Fan-talsie Polonaise' will rank among the this, as Carlyle also saw, was another greatest of modern tone-poems. But at present the world has no use for these things, for Paderewski is altogether too popular as a planist to make the envious professionals eager to

BOOK TREASURES.

Col. John I. Martin, sergeant-at-arms of the Democratic National Convention, live: He thought it well to have a it appears on the surface. In reality it library, and went down to a book store, where he ordered some books, according

"What kind of books?" asked the clerk "Why, books," replied the colonel. 'Books, you know-reading books." The books came and were installed in over the place. "Here, Hugh," said the colonel, "is my

get these books?" "Oh," replied Martin, "I picked them work of many years." He diag-Reader?"—The Voter.

THE CHANGE REMAINS.

These letters are the supplement, the complement, to the masterpiece. They give us Boswell in all his phases of amplified by the service of the supplement, the complement, to the masterpiece. They give us Boswell in all his phases of amplified by the service of bition, amorousness, devotion, drink, dis- battles, and always desperately determinsipation, ineffectual repentance, unrealizing to reform his shattered legions and everywhere else in Roman characters it appears as IV.? About 1370 Henry Vick, one of the first makers of clocks, produced an elaborate clock and gave it to Charles V. of France. Charles accepted it, and shortly afterbeument, so complete, so detailed, so pathos. At least, if these letters give us ward Vick appeared at the court to fr.sh cause to chuckle over poor James see how the timepiece was running. Boswell, they allow us to think more "Yes," said the King, "the clock runs "Yes," said the King, "the clock runs kindly of the man whose confused life well. The only trouble is that you did after all "tell" so supremely well to- have got the figures on the dial It gives us a view of Boswell a little wards its clouded close for the delight wrong. That four should be four different from either the Carlylean or the and solace of all who read the English ones." "I think your majesty is wrong," said Vick. wrong!" thundered the monarch, offended at the discovery of his ignorance. "Take it away and correct the Vick changed the Roman numerals IV. to IIII., and to this day the change remains.—Exchange.

NELSON'S SIGNAL.

It is generally supposed that Nelson's famous signal was a sudden inspiration. flash of genius complete at its birth. But according to Capt. Mahan the pro gress from the idea to the completed let-

How Teddy Lost the Bear.

They say a sore corn interfered with his speed. Always apply Putnam's Corn Extractor. For fifty years it has been curing corns and warts. nam's" never fails. Use no other.

"WOMEN!" "Are You Nervous?"

The results of modern civilization are evidenced in an increase of nervous disorders. It could not be otherwise with the way we eat, drink, lose sleep, and keep up a continual round of excitement. The work, the worry, the excitement, all tell

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signal to amuse the fleet," said Nelson, continuing after a little thought: "Suppose we telegraph, 'Nelson confides that every man will do his duty.'" The officer o whom the remark was addressed suggested "England" in place of "Nelson," gested "England" in place of "Nelson," hastily.
and the admiral welcomed the alteration Chronicle. at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Terronto Ont. will do his duty,' But you must be quick, NEURALGIA.

ering was gradual, and came about for I have one more to make, which is omething like this: "I will now send a for close action." "If your lordship will gnal to amuse the fleet," said Nelson, permit me to substitute 'expects' for ontinuing after a little thought: "Sup- 'confides' it will sooner be completed," replied Pasco, "for expects' is in the vocabulary, and 'confides' must be spelt."
"That will do, Pasco," replied Nelson, "Make it directly."-London

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES