

BARONESS MACDONALD OF EARNSCLIFFE

The Widow of Canada's Great Statesman The study of the lives of great men reveals in countless instances that their inspiration, stimulus, and constant source of new strength, was the love and companionship of a devoted woman. The debt of helpfulness that the late Sir John A. Macdonald, Canada's great Premier and statesman, owed to Lady Macdonald, his second wife, cannot be overestimated, according to pard.' the testimony of those who knew them both. "All that Lady Beaconsfield was to the Conservative Premier of England," says one, "Lady Macdonald was to the Conservative Premier of Canada. Their understanding of each other was complete."

On the island of Jamaica, the birthplace of two other brilliant women -the Empress Josephine and the third Lady Holland-Lady Macdonald, daughter of Hon. T. J. Bernard, a member of the Privy Council, was born in 1836. The death of her father, while she was still a child, made it necessary to take her to England for her education. When she was eighteen, she came to Canada with her mother for a visit, her two brothers, Richard and Hewitt Bernard, having entered the legal profession at Ottawa, and there she met Sir John Macdonald. Thirteen years later, in 1867, they were married in London. It was a red-letter year in the calendar of their lives and the history of Canada, for it was the year in which the British North American Provinces were united into a federation. Sir John becoming

Premier and governing the New Dominion through its trying first years. Lady Macdonald accompanied her husband to Washington, and was with him during the long deliberations of the Joint High Commission which resulted in the Treaty of Washington in 1871. She was with him, too, on that great trip over the new Canadian Pacific Railway, whose very existence was so largely due to him, and the steel rails of which bound and

unified Canada into one great dominion as no bonds of law could ever do. On the death of Sir John, in 1891, recognizing his splendid services to the Empire, and the zealous devotion of his widow to all the public interests, Queen Victoria was graciously pleased to raise her to the peerage by making her a Baroness in her own right—the only Colonial thus honored with the title Baroness Macdonald of Earnscliffe. Besides her social and philanthropic work, Lady Macdonald has written frequently for the magazines on Canadian topics dear to her heart. Since 1896, when she disposed of Earnscliffe, her beautiful home in Ottawa, she has resided in England. Intered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year 1905, by W. C. Mack, at the Department of Agriculture,

WITH HIS BOOTS ON.

and varied experiences, and a number

"Texas has had many," remarked

Toothpick Davis-and whose name is

"I recollect him first at Austin. After

ward I used to see him in Galveston,

where he ran a faro game and a gen-

general gambling house—a gambling house of the kind that might justly

was a giant of a man, over six feet

"One time I was out tarpon fishing,

we approached he waved his hand and

"I think," said the drummer for a

Toothpick simply rounded a number of

The Canadian Pacific Railway is

well known for the luxurious way

which they furnish their hotels, th

which they furnish their hotels, that one is not surprised at their good tast in selecting one of the very finest in the New Scale Williams Pianos for their splendid Hotel at Moosejaw, N.W.T.

in height, broad and burly as well.

doubtles familiar to you all.

THE OLD-TIME PARLOR STORMY CAREER OF HAS SEEN ITS DAY

ANOTHER INSTITUTION THAT IS BLUFFED MANY TIMES, BUT DIED and normal evolution; the normal sub-DOOMED TO DISAFPEAR

A writer in a furniture trade journal refers to the fact that the old-fashioned parior has seen its day and is of others were chatting the bennot to be found in modern homes." So "bad men" of the west, says the Denthe fine old institution is going, is it? ver Republican. Maybe it is just as well that it should go. It was usually a place of silence and gloom to the children of the household; a forbidden place, like the secret room in Bluebeard's castle. Nevertheless it was the pride of mamma and "bete noir" of papa, who couldn't smoke there, and was always leaving the blinds open so that the sun would

shine in and fade the beautiful red be called of the better class. How vividly the picture of the oldfashioned parlor comes back to the mind! There was the mohair covered possibly a mile or two from shore, sofa, the mohair-covered rocking chair, when I noticed Toothpick and another all very shiny, very slick and very un- man cruising about at a little disbeen determined with a plumb-line, in the boat, fell into the water. and their seats were springy and buib- "In a wild effort to recover his friend, 'what-not," an ornate affair, on which flapping her saids. were gathered cups and saucers bear-were gathered cups and saucers bear-we pointed our boat for him, but as ing such legends as "For a Good Boy," "For a Good Girl," "To Our Mother," and the like, in addition to a hundred yelled 'gewgaws and jimcracks defying description. In the center of the room \$1,500.' was the "center table," usually round, with a marble top. On this was the I chanced to meet Davis in the barfamily album and the family Bible, the room of the hotel. After extending his former containing the faded pictures hand and thanking me for saving his of Uncle Ned in ill-fitting clothes and Aunt Fanny in hoopskirts, frills and curis, and the latter preserving a record of the births and deaths for sev- fellow do? As soon as he recovers his eral generations. The family album breath he lands on me, and says he but an album was a necessity. Visitors tually made me believe it. Well, he always found it a source of interest, lost \$1,000 of my money, and now he

and it was usually well thumbed. The very atmosphere of the old par- better if he had drowned, so I am not lor was different from that found any- so grateful as I was." where else in the house or out of doors. There was a sort of "parlor smell" about it that, once sniffed may never be forgotten. This room was kept shut tightly nearly all the time. A parlor is, or used to be, the only room that didn't need ventilation. The luxury of it had to be kept shut up, for purposes of preservation. It didn't matter, if it was a bit musty in smell; wasn't it the parlor, and didn't everybody else's parlor smell the same way?

Kentucky liquor house, "I used to see something of your friend Toothpick out in Texas, too. It was when the branch of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway was extended in Parson, Kan, to Demnison. I went through a section practically pre-empted by the marauding half-breeds the rustlers and criminals who subsequently had to emigrate to No Man's Land, in the Texas Panhandle. When this road was in course about it that, once sniffed may never Kentucky liquor house, "I used to see

handle. When this road was in course And so the old parlor is passing. of construction the bold monte men Maybe it is all right for it to go. But we shall ever remember it with tenderest feelings. It was in the old parlor that we courted our sweethearts, married our wives, christened our babies, common as swearing. and took our last views of loved ones as they lay with hands folded upon their breasts. Modern modes of living may abolish the parlor as it used to be, but they can never abolish from the minds of these who know that does not compare the contract to fear.

Common as swearing. The officials lived in cabooses with extra timbered sides—sort of fortress on wheels.

"Col. Edward Lynde had the contract for the road. He was a fine looking man, lithe, active, alert and a stranger ticular sign of chagrin, that is to say but they can never abolish from the minds of those who knew the dear old institution at its best the love and veneration they feel for it.—Savannah News.

Hall, little, active, alert and a stranger to fear.

"Col. Lynde engaged Davis to bring 100 yoke of oxen to the present city of Eufata to carry supplies south. But

CHOLERA and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity, and never fails to effect a cure.

Toothpick simply rounded a number of Texas steers, and yoking these up with difficulty started out. The second day out there was a grand stampede, in which wagons were overturned and confusion reigned supreme. Toothpick made not the least attempt to remedy

The royal palace at Belgrade, Servia. called the Konak, has been entirely refurnished by King Peter. The furniture came almost entirely from Paris and Vienna.

WHY GO LIMPING and whining about your corns when a 25-cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them?

Give it a trial and you will not regret it.

New Scale Williams Pianos for their splendid Hotel at Moosejaw, N.W.T.

The Williams Piano Co., 171 Dundas

got a bullet in the wrist. Davis was tied up with ropes like a trussed chicken, thrown into a wagon and hurried back to the end of the line, loaned it to you, remonstrated one where he was made to square accounts.

"One night, about a month after this."
Colonel Lynde drove into the hamlet of Avoca, and jumping from the buck-board, hastened into the hotel. The bar was full of smoke and border men, and in the midst of the largest group, stood Davis. Every man was accounted a 'man of experience,' and all had heard of Toothpick's boast that he would 'fix' Lynde at the first opportunity.

Ittle man.

"You keep on bothering me about that \$100,' said Davis, with a dark frown, 'and I'll make you look sick.'

"Then the dealer, with his eyes snapping in an ugly way, pointed a steady finger at Davis, and said: 'You cash in what chips you have, you can't set another bet in this layout.'

"Toothpick bluffed some, but he wanted his money. So he shoved his chips over with a scowl, and the dealer cashed them up. After he had the where he was made to square accounts. little man.
"One night, about a month after this." "You keep on bothering me about

"Early next morning Lynde went into the office, which was a long, narrow room with a railing at one end, when suddenly there was a commotion in the street. Davis burst in the door and reeled in with a revolver in each hand, and with an oath, asked for Lynde. That worthy leaped over the railing, and drawing his huge, old-fashioned pocket knife, started for

"He got killed finally. It was somewhere up in Gunnison County, I be-lieve, over in the 'Tincup' mining district. Toothpick was playing faro bank one night, and went broke. He turned to a mild-eyed little fellow who was sitting on his left and said:
"Stick \$50 on the queen for me,

"Lynde started out after Davis with a big muleteer named Jim. A fifty mile chase brought them up with Davis, who was accompanied by a Mexican. Toothpick reached for his guns, but was covered by Big Jim. The Mexican attempted to throw a murderous knife, but dropped it with an oath, when he got a bullet in the wrist. Davis was "Go away from me," said Davis saveraged "Don't bother me now."

'Lynde never carried a gun, but he had one thing—nerve. He walked over to Davis and pushed him aside. remarking in a loud voice that he would shoot him on sight if he crossed his path again. He then proceeded upstairs to bed. Then the gang proceeded to 'liquor up,' and a man was shot in the room directly beneath him.

"Early next morning Lynde went instead over with a scowl, and the dealer cashed them up. After he had the money in his pocket Toothpick arose and left the room.

"About an hour later Toothpick suddenly entered the room at the rear door, armed with a butcher knife as long as a big cavalry saber. There were a dozen men in the room, including the meek little man over whom the row had started.

the dealer, who was now behind the bar, and remarked generally for the benefit of the multitude:
"'Every gent takes a drink here except you, you horse thief!' pointing at the offending dealer.

"The moment the round of drinks was disposed of the faro man took his turn, and, mimicking Davis in tone

"Presently Davis bent a red cre on

fashioned pocket knife, started for Toothpick, shouting 'I've got you now!' Lurn, and, mimicking Davis in tone Davis turned and fied as if spurred by and gesture, said:

"'Now, then every gent here takes a drink except you you horse thief!'
pointing scornfully at Davis,
"That was Toothpick's cue. He came

at the faro sharp with a wild rush, butcher knife to the front. But he had tackled the wrong man. He had hardly started when bang! went the cardsharp's prompt pistol, a bullet crashed through his brain, and he pitched head-"The mild little man compiled and long to the floor. That was the end the queen lost. Toothpick borrowed of Toothpick Davis."

<u>ტეტებით ინინინი ინინინი განინინი გადიდი განინინი განინინი</u> WHY SHE SHED TEARS.

BY M. BRIDEAU, UNIVERSITY OF PARIS.

There exists a class of organs whose clementary structure places them below the muscles and which play a humbler role in expression. These are the glands. The surfaces of absorpthe glands. The surfaces of absorption and of secretion occupy the lowest degree of the organic scale. Hence the glands are destined to play a role particularly expressive when the dynthe glands are destined to play a role particularly expressive when the dynamic center of emotion is at its lowest, during the suffering which confuses, the surprise which undoes, in the laisest aller of melancholia, or in the laisest aller or in the lai

TOOTHPICK DAVIS supreme language of failing consupreme language of failing conobjective causes; it increases with the itive tissues appear then as a sort of capacity of effusion rises with reflex by a chain of like weight, with reflex with refl ordination of the faculties is momen-tarily reversed; it is the humblest of to produce relaxation, but it is also an

The unbalanced character of movement, trembling, convulsive gesticu-lations, are the logical accompaniment inconfused exclamations, the fact is incontestable, and it is a relief to the Bruce; "and few, I dare say, excelled retrograde expression. The particular nize that we can make better use of position of the eves, the conformity of the pupils, and the arrangement of the lachrymal glands comprise such conditions that the least increase of the pupils. The particular position of the eves, the conformity our powers; all this misuse in puerile outbursts leaves no more regrets than real satisfaction.

Placed in the humblest degree of Davis-Jim Davis, commonly called dence. Thus the eyes possess the emotions in which consciousness

The relations which exist between intellectual perception and the exercise the intelligence, the functions of the comfortable. The chairs stood as tance from me. Suddenly Toothpick's of sight are so close that we employ eyes occupies the first rank in expressing the same words to express the two ac-sive manifestations. Whether accomtions: See, observe, examine, discern, distinguish, to be enlightened, to have ous. The small boy who attempted to Toothpick fell in after him. The boat broad views, etc. In a child the develsit on one of them found himself per- which was sailing a bit free at the opment of intelligence and of the oppetually sliding off, and then crawling time, without being steered, got her tical faculty takes place simultaneback on again. In one corner was the head into the wind and stood there ously. It was the twenty-third day of its life when Preyer's little boy com- defeat of the individual while makmenced to follow with his eyes the dissame day that he shed his first tears of chagrin. All mothers distinguish between the cries of a child made with dry eyes and the intellectual distress which expresses itself in tears.

portionate to the capacity of attention and of reflection, the mental disarrangement which provokes tears no lenger produces them in man save in exceptional circumstances and by a sort of surprise. It suffices for him to think that tears are a sign of moral weakness for his will to stop them, and was an indispensable feature of every must be in a streak of luck because he old-fashioned parlor. A family might didn't drown, and that if I'd stake pression. In revenge among the idiots of the alien invasion, is at the rate of feet pression. The demented is observed the feet pression in revenge among the idiots of the alien invasion, is at the rate of feet pression. The demented is observed the feet pression in revenge among the idiots feet pression. The demented is observed the feet pression in revenge among the idiots feet pression. The feet pression is at the rate of feet pression in revenge among the idiots feet pression. The feet pression is at the rate of feet pression in revenge among the idiots feet pression in revenge among the idiots feet pression. The feet pression is at the rate of feet pression in the idiots feet pr demented is observed the the wax flowers under the glass case, \$100,000. The worst of it is that he acslightest provocation

Tears presuppose the action of the owes me \$2,600—see? It would have been superior faculties and they betray feebleness; they simultaneously manifest the intervention of thought and its inability to solve the problems submitted to it. Schopenhauer seized the relation between tears and reflection when he said that "It is not suffering that causes weeping, it is the representation of suffering." And M. Camille Meliland most justly adds: the tears flow at the moment when the will ceases to strive and admits its

We weep only after a time of internal deliberation on the subject of the depiorable event. Observe someone who learns of an unforeseen calamity; she utters exclamations and outcries, then she revolves the matter in her mind, as and bursts into tears. A child fails; The officials his eyes remain ary. Approach him to ticular sign of chagrin, that is to say of disorganized thoughts, and of intellectual weakness; by their position in the eyes they indicate the reflective quality of the emotion which provokes them; by their glandular origin they betray their retrogressive and disag-

> This conception is general and applies to some tears which escape in the abandon of tenderness and of happiness, as well as to the copious effusions of sadness and ennui. Even in the tears which accompany hysterics found the coincidence of the two elements; the intellectual character of the first excitation, then the laisses-al-ler of the thought and the disability wof the will. If tears of joy at first glance offer a paradoxical character it that in the ascendant evolution of easure they mark a melancholy in and a retrograde oscillation.

gregating tendency.

evolution: that is to say, all agreeable emotion produces in the individual a moment of progress; each of our joys giving herself entirely to him, but she form sin". the centers of consciousness and of tears betrays a sentiment born of relife. The movements of flexion, the actions of reireat tears are representations of reireat tears are representations of reireat tears are representations. actions of reireat, tears are represent-ations of feeb.eness, or discouragement, mires him with joyous exalting, but

When we speak of tears of joy we

sciousness; the preponderance of primmental inferiority of the subject; its eighths of an inch thick, and connected functions which arogates to itself first abdication of intelligence. In certain cases we experience a sort of animal pleasure in expending our abandoned of these secretive effusions, and mark organism; but the joy is entirely relathe appropriate notes in the gamut of tive. Our head in repose, we recog-

the secretions cannot be made in the biological activity, secretive activity is glands without being brought into evisingular privilege of bringing to light a phenomenon, the biological rank of a phenomenon, the biological rank of as one considers the series of glands which is one of the humblest, and to annexed to the diverse regions of the elevate its value by the lofty dignity organism, one sees their signification my orders." which belongs to vision in the heir- modified with the quality of the apparatus which holds them.

Directly adapted to the service of sive manifestations. Whether accompanying joy or pain tears indicate sim ultaneously the operation of the highest faculty of the brain and its inability to cope with the disorders imposed upon it. Considered from the social the pity of others.-Chicago Tribune.

THERE IS ONLY ONE ECLECTRIC OIL.—When an article, be it medicine or anything else, becomes popular, imita-tions invariably spring up to derive adtransfer the original, which they themselves could never win on their own merits. Imitations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil have been numerous, but never successful. Those who know the genuine are not put off with a substitute, but demand the real thing. The recent birth rate for St. Georges.

rate ever recorded in England.

and listless; to have no appetite, to sleep badly, tossing and tumbling about sometimes until 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning from one side to the other; restless and nervous, and to have what you eat feel like lead in your stomach; not sick enough to take to bed or call a doctor, not sick enough to take to bed or call a doctor, but just sick enough to not know what to do. Ninety-nine times out of one hundred these symptoms are all caused by the stomach, bowels, liver and digestive organs. Just think for a moment what habitual neglect of the stomach, bowels and liver means; sickness instead of health, nervous and wakeful instead of restful and cheerful. Now, all this can be remedied in one night. Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills will always work wonders. They will regulate the functions of the liver and bowels, immediately unload the congestion, cure the constipation and cleanse the blood of impurities.

Anyone suffering from chronic constipation.

blood of impurities.

Anyone suffering from chronic constipation, biliousness, sick headache or liver complaint can tone up the entire system, elevate the spirits and again make life really well worth living by a single week's use of Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills. They will give you the appetite of youth, your food will agree with you and sound, refreshing sleep will wait upon you. They are Nature's laxative, entirely different from anything you have ever taken before, and always cure sick headache, constipation and biliousness in one night. 25 cants at all dealers. cents at all dealers.
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PLACING THE IRONS ON JEFFERSON DAVIS

A DRATATIC INCIDENT OF THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR.

On the morning of the 23rd of May a yet bitterer trial was in store for the proud spirit-a trial severer, probably, than has ever in modern times been inflicted upon anyone who had enjoyed such eminence. This morning Jefferson Davis was shackled. Capt. Jerome E. Titlow, of the Third Pennsylvania Artillery entered the prisoner's cell, followed by the black-smith of the fort and assistant, the latter carrying in his hands some heavy and harshly rattling shackles. As they entered, Mr. Davis was reclining on his bed, feverish and weary after a sleepless night, the food placed near to him the preceding day still Pleasure is an emotion of ascendant mother bids us admire her child. "He lying untouched on his tin plate near "Well?" said Mr. Davis as they en

tered, slightly raising his head. "I have an unpleasant duty to perform, sir," said Capt. Titlow, and as he spoke the senior blacksmith took the shackles from his assistant. Davis leaped instantly from his recumbent position, a flush passing over his face for a moment, and then his she sees at the same time that he be- countenance growing livid and rigid as death.

He gasped for breath, clutching his throat with the thin fingers of his right hand, and then recovering himself slowly, while his wasted figure towered

the laisses-aller of melancholia, or in the weakening of fear; in a word, in all the states of mental regression of disaggregation.

Tears, profuse perspiration, form the representation of failing considerable and the states of failing considerable and the states of mental regression of disaggregation.

The internal commotion which the proportionate to the violence of its proportionate to the violence of its proportionate to the violence of its proportionate to the violence of the suppression of the proportionate to the violence of the suppression of the proportionate to the violence of the suppression of the proportionate to the violence of the suppression of the proportionate to the violence of the suppression of the proportionate to the violence of the suppression of the proportionate to the violence of the suppression of the proportionate to the violence of the suppression of the proportionate to the violence of the suppression of the proportionate to the violence of the suppression of the proportionate to the violence of the suppression of the proportionate to the violence of the suppression of the proportionate to the violence of the suppression of the proportionate to the violence of the suppression of the proportionate to the violence of the proportional transfer to the violence of the violen ters were of heavy fron, probably five-

action. To think no longer, to will no the prisoner, glaring hurriedly round the prisoner, glaring hurriedly round longer, to abandon oneself to the in-stinctive impulses of reflex action is stinctive impulses of reflex action is means of self-destruction. "I demand, captain, that, you let me see the commanding officer. Can he pretend that such shackles are required to secure the safe custody of a weak old man, so guarded and in such a fort as this? "It could serve no purpose," replied Captain Titlow; "his orders are from Washington, as mine are from him." "But he can telegraph," interposed Mr. Davis, eagerly; "there must be some mistake. No such outrage as

you threaten me with is on record in the history of nations. Beg him to telegraph, and delay until he answers.' "My orders are peremptory," said the officer, "and admit of no For your own sake, let me advise you to submit with patience. As a soldier, Mr. Davis, you know I must execute

"These are not orders for a soldier!" shouted the prisoner, losing all control of himself. "They are orders for a jailer—for a hangman, which no soldier wearing a sword should accept! tell you the world will ring with this disgrace. The war is over; the South is conquered; I have no longer any country but America, and it is for the honor of America, as for my own honor and life, that I plead against this degredation. Kill me! Kill me! eried, passionately, throwing his arms wide open and exposing his breast, rather than inflict on my people hrough me this insult worse

"Do your duty, blacksmith," said the officer, walking toward the embrasure

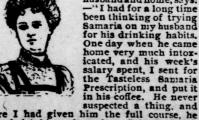
At these words the blacksmith advanced back of it, the brawny mechanic made an attempt to slip one of the shackles over the ankle so raised but; as if the vehemence and strength which frenzy can impart even to the weakest invalid, Mr. Davis suddenly seized his accordance on the standard resumption on the plant forms of the shame, the shame. The shame is the shame in the shame is the standard from the his situation, and, dropping his face into his hands, he burst into a passionate flood of sobbing, rocking to and from the shame and the shame in t part even to the weakest invalid, Mr. Davis suddenly seized his assailant and hurled him half way across the room. On this Capt. Titlow turned, and seeing that Davis had backed against the wall for further resistance, began to remonstrate, pointing out in brief, clear language, that this course was madness, and that orders must be enforced at any cost "Why compel me." he said. "to

"I am a prisoner of war," fiercely re-'I am a prisoner of war, nercely retorted Davis; "I have been a soldier in the armies of America, and know how to die. Only kill me, and my last breath shall be a blessing on your head. But while I have life and strength to resist into the yard. Toward 9 a.m. tea for myself and for my people, this thing nounced, and he goes into the shall not be done."

room—a long, narrow apartment of the shall not be done." Hereupon Capt. Titlow called in a sergeant and file of soldiers from the next room, and the sergeant advanced to seize

one issue. There was a short, passionate scuffle. In a moment Davis was flung upon his bed, and before his four power-Her Drunken

Husband Cured. A lady, who saved her husband and home, says: —"I had for a long time been thinking of trying Samaria on my husband for his drinking habits. One day when he came



the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, and put it in his coffee. He never suspected a thing, and before I had given him the full course, he stopped drinking altogether. I honestly believe this remedy will cure the worst cases."

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Mich., relates his experience:

"I was troubled with Nervous Debility for many years. I lay it to indiscretion and excesses in early youth. I became very despondent and didn't care whether I worked or not. I imagined everybody who looked at me, guessed my secret. Imaginative dreams at night weakened me—my back ached, had pains in the back of my head, hands and feet were cold, tired in the morning, poor appetite, fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers set in and the doctor told me he feared paralysis. I took all kinds of medicines and tried many first-class physicians, wore an electric belt for three months, went to Mt. Clemens for the month of the fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the public to the fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in

ASES.

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him the blacksmith and his assistant had as if not earling to witness the perfor-the right ankle, while the other turned mance. "It only gives increased pain on all sides to protract this interview."

the key in the padlock on the left.

This done, Mr. Davis lay for a moment as if in stupor. Then slowly raising himwith the shackles, and, seeing that the prisoner had one foot upon the chair near his bedside, his right hand resting on the light hand resting around, he dropped his shackled feet to the floor. The harsh clank of the striking around, he dropped his shackled feet to the floor. The harsh clank of the striking around, he dropped his shackled feet to the floor. The harsh clank of the striking around, he dropped his shackled feet to the floor. The harsh clank of the striking around, he dropped his shackled feet to the floor. The harsh clank of the striking around, he dropped his shackled feet to the floor. The harsh clank of the striking chain seems first to have recalled him to his situation, and, dropped his shackled feet to the floor. The harsh clank of the striking chain seems first to have recalled him to his situation, and, dropped his shackled feet to the floor.

cost. "Why compel me," he said, "to the house gets up about 7 a.m. and puts lence to the necessity of your being ironed?" chamber, a simple costume, consisting chiefly of a faded, plentifully stained

Having nothing in particular to do, he room-a long, narrow apartment, with bare wooden flooors and no furniture but

the prisoner. Immediately Mr. Davis flew on him, seized his musket and attempted to wrench it from his grasp.

Here he hids his wife, with the writing the force her. In a few minutes the younger children enter the room, kiss their papa's hand and take their places their papa's hand and take their places. Here he finds his wife, with the ter around the table. As this morning meal consists merely of bread and tea, it does not last long.

The head of the house begins the labors of the day by resuming his seat at the

open window and having his Turkish pip

filled and lighted by a boy whose special function is to keep his master's pipe in order. The housewife spends her morning n a more active way.

Toward 1 p.m. dinner is announced and vanovitch prepares his appetite by swallowing at a guip a wine glass of home-made bitters. Food is abundant and of good quality, but mushrooms, onions and fat play rather too important a part in the repast. Then all the family takes a

In about two hours the house gradually names of the various servants are bawled out in all tones, from bass to falsette and footsteps are heard in the yard Soon a man servant issues from the kitch-en, bearing an enormous tea urn which puffs like a little steam engine. The family assembles for tea .- New York Herald

good many so-called business pointers turn out to be disappointers.

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